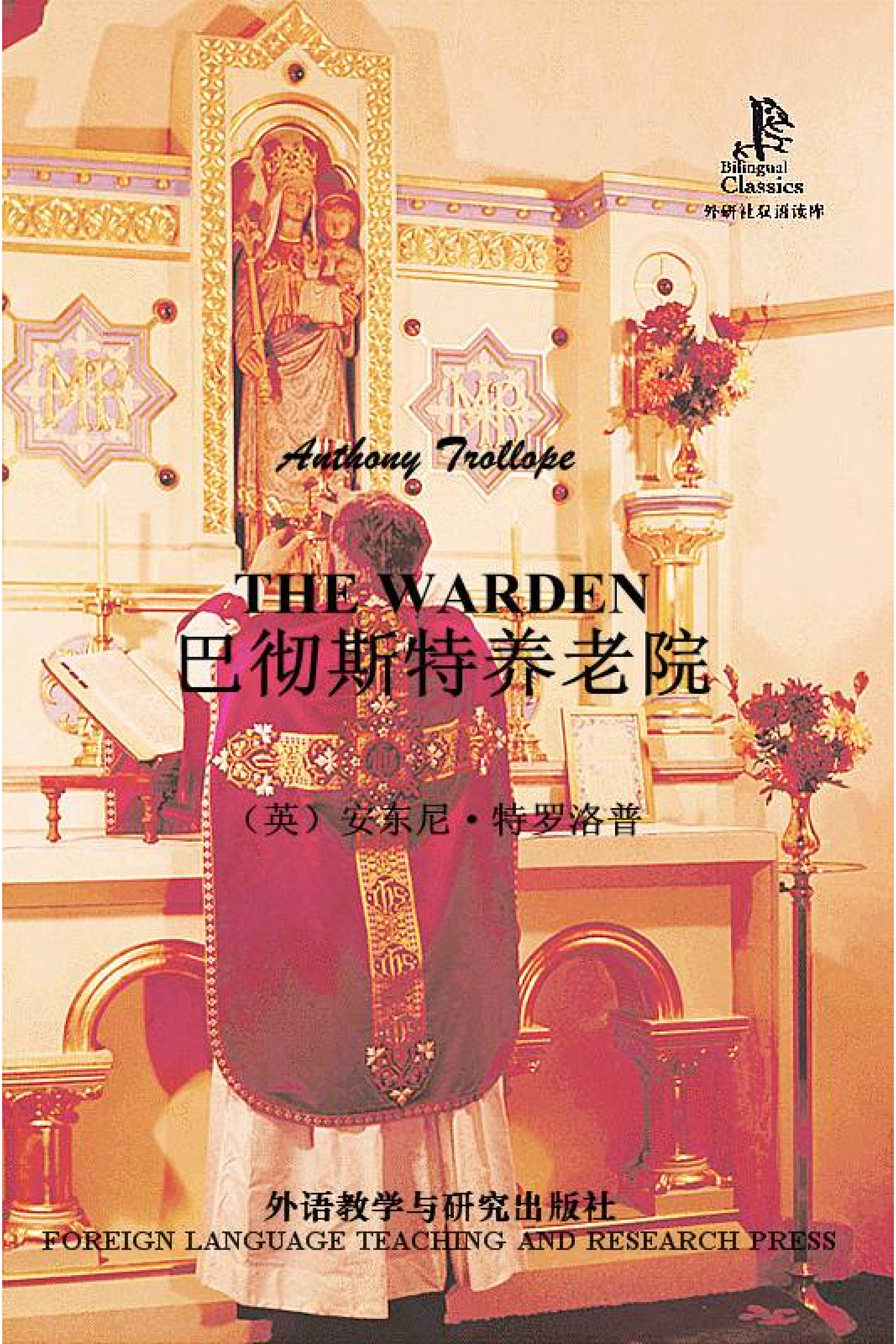


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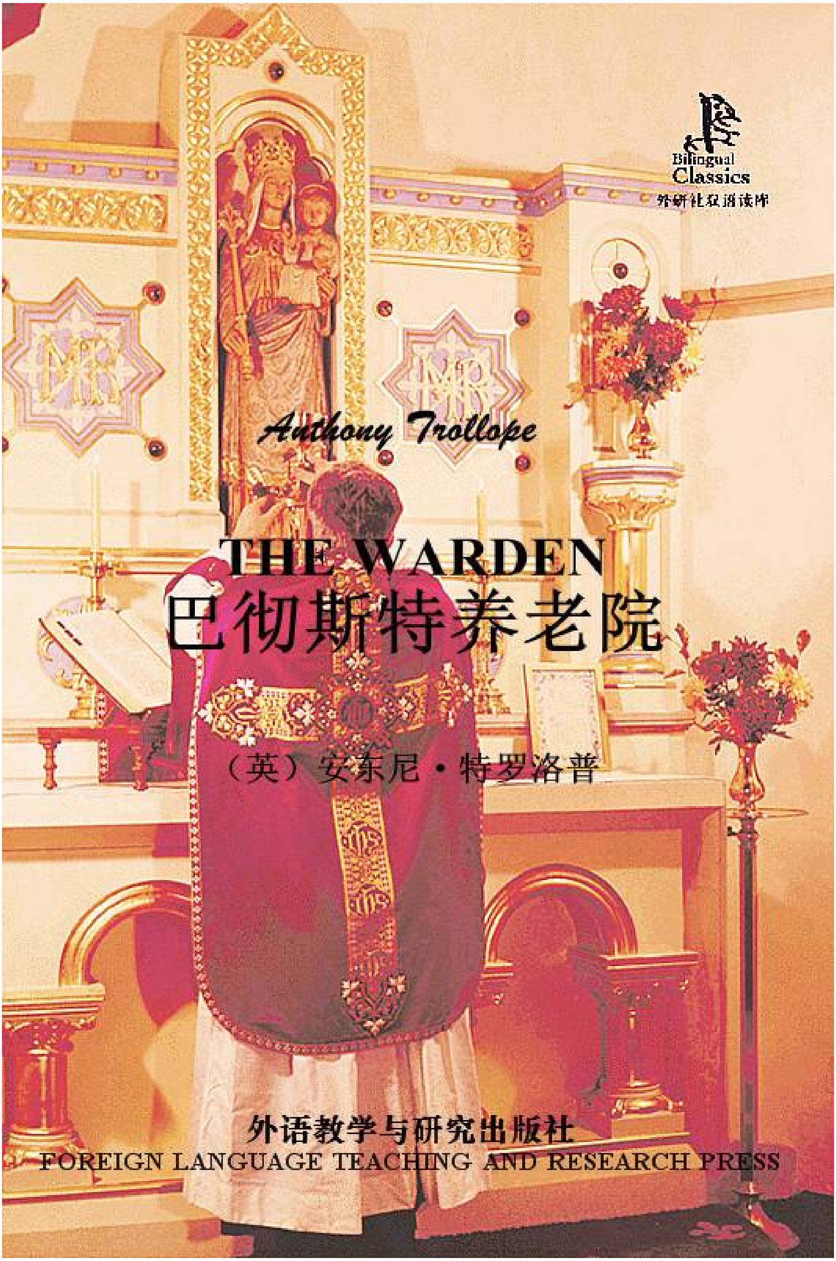
THE WARDEN
巴彻斯特养老院

（英）安东尼·特罗洛普

外语教学与研究出版社
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（英）安东尼·特罗洛普 著
陈娟、康丹丹、王姣 译

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Chapter I Hiram's Hospital

第一章 海勒姆养老院

The Rev. Septimus Harding was, a few years since, a beneficed clergyman residing in the cathedral town of—; let us call it Barchester. Were we to name Wells or Salisbury, Exeter, Hereford, or Gloucester, it might be presumed that something personal was intended; and as this tale will refer mainly to the cathedral dignitaries of the town in question, we are anxious that no personality may be suspected. Let us presume that Barchester is a quiet town in the West of England, more remarkable for the beauty of its cathedral and the antiquity of its monuments than for any commercial prosperity; that the west end of Barchester is the cathedral close, and that the aristocracy of Barchester are the bishop, dean, and canons, with their respective wives and daughters.

几年前，尊敬的塞普蒂默斯·哈丁是一个享有圣俸的牧师，住在有大教堂的镇子上，就叫这个镇子巴彻斯特镇吧。如果叫它韦尔斯、索尔兹伯里、埃克塞特、赫里福德或是格洛斯特，或许会被认为这里打算说某个人的事。既然这个故事主要讲那些大教堂的大人物，我们就急于表明，这里并非在影射谁。假设巴彻斯特镇是英格兰西部一座宁静的小镇，它不是因商业繁荣闻名，而是以雄伟的大教堂和历史悠久的古迹著称。再假设巴彻斯特镇的西部是大教堂区，而主教、教长、驻堂牧师和他们的妻子儿女们构成了巴彻斯特镇的上流社会。

Early in life Mr. Harding found himself located at Barchester. A fine voice and a taste for sacred music had decided the position in which he was to exercise his calling, and for many years he performed the easy but not highly paid duties of a minor canon. At the age of forty a small living in the close vicinity of the town increased both his work and his income, and at the age of fifty he became precentor of the cathedral.

哈丁先生年轻的时候就已经在巴彻斯特镇生活了。一副好嗓子和对圣乐的喜爱，让他干上了这份能发挥他特长的差事。多年来，他一直当着低级驻堂牧师，工作轻松但收入微薄。四十岁时，他成了镇子

附近的一个小牧师，工作增加了，收入也多了。五十岁时，他当上了大教堂唱诗班的领唱。

Mr. Harding had married early in life, and was the father of two daughters. The eldest, Susan, was born soon after his marriage; the other, Eleanor, not till ten years later.

哈丁先生结婚很早，有两个女儿。大女儿苏珊，在他结婚后不久就出生了。直到十年后他才有了小女儿埃莉诺。

At the time at which we introduce him to our readers he was living as precentor at Barchester with his youngest daughter, then twenty-four years of age; having been many years a widower, and having married his eldest daughter to a son of the bishop a very short time before his installation to the office of precentor.

我们向读者介绍的哈丁先生，正担任唱诗班的领唱，和二十四岁的小女儿住在巴彻斯特镇。他鳏居多年，在就任唱诗班领唱之前不久，大女儿嫁给了主教的儿子。

Scandal at Barchester affirmed that had it not been for the beauty of his daughter, Mr. Harding would have remained a minor canon; but here probably Scandal lied, as she so often does; for even as a minor canon no one had been more popular among his reverend brethren in the close than Mr. Harding; and Scandal, before she had reprobated Mr. Harding for being made precentor by his friend the bishop, had loudly blamed the bishop for having so long omitted to do something for his friend Mr. Harding. Be this as it may, Susan Harding, some twelve years since, had married the Rev. Dr. Theophilus Grantly, son of the bishop, archdeacon of Barchester, and rector of Plumstead Episcopi, and her father became, a few months later, precentor of Barchester Cathedral, that office being, as is not unusual, in the bishop's gift.

巴彻斯特镇的人们议论纷纷，说要是没有女儿的美貌帮忙，哈丁先生还只是个低级驻堂牧师。流言总是这样，也许只是一派谎言。因为即使只是个低级驻堂牧师，哈丁先生也是教区里最受欢迎的。而且，在人们认为是哈丁先生的主教朋友让他成为唱诗班领唱之前，曾强烈谴责过主教，为什么那么久都不帮他的朋友哈丁先生的忙。话虽如此，苏珊·哈丁可是在约摸十二年前就嫁给了主教的儿子——尊敬的神学家、巴彻斯特镇的会吏长、普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区长——西奥菲勒斯·格兰特雷。几个月后，哈丁就成了巴彻斯特镇大教堂唱诗班的领唱。这个职位是主教授予的，也并不稀奇。

Now there are peculiar circumstances connected with the precentorship which must be explained. In the year 1434 there died at Barchester one John Hiram, who had made money in the town as a wool-stapler, and in his will he left the house in which he died and certain meadows and closes near the town, still called Hiram's Butts, and Hiram's Patch, for the support of twelve superannuated wool-carders, all of whom should have been born and bred and spent their days in Barchester; he also appointed that an alms-house should be built for their abode, with a fitting residence for a warden, which warden was also to receive a certain sum annually out of the rents of the said butts and patches. He, moreover, willed, having had a soul alive to harmony, that the precentor of the cathedral should have the option of being also warden of the almshouses, if the bishop in each case approved.

有关唱诗班领唱一职有些特殊情况，必须要解释一下。1434年，巴彻斯特镇死了一位叫约翰·海勒姆的人。他是镇上的羊毛商，挣了不少钱。在他的遗嘱里，把自己死时的那座房子和镇子周边那些仍然叫做“海勒姆靶场”和“海勒姆土地”的牧场与土地捐赠了出来，用来养活十二个年迈的梳羊毛工人。这十二个人必须是土生土长、一直生活在巴彻斯特镇的人。他还要求建造一所养老院，来为他们提供住宿，同时为养老院院长提供一个合适的住所，这位院长每年从靶场和土地的租金里领取一定数额的款项。此外，由于海勒姆对“和谐之音”（圣乐）的钟爱，遗嘱里还提出，只要主教批准，大教堂的唱诗班领唱有权选择是否兼做养老院院长。

From that day to this the charity had gone on and prospered—at least, the charity had gone on, and the estates had prospered. Wool-carding in Barchester there was no longer any; so the bishop, dean, and warden, who took it in turn to put in the old men, generally appointed some hangers-on of their own; worn-out gardeners, decrepit grave-diggers, or octogenarian sextons, who thankfully received a comfortable lodging and one shilling and fourpence a day, such being the stipend to which, under the will of John Hiram, they were declared to be entitled. Formerly, indeed,—that is, till within some fifty years of the present time,—they received but sixpence a day, and their breakfast and dinner was found them at a common table by the warden, such an arrangement being in stricter conformity with the absolute wording of old Hiram's will: but this was thought to be inconvenient, and to suit the tastes of neither warden nor bedesmen, and the daily one

shilling and fourpence was substituted with the common consent of all parties, including the bishop and the corporation of Barchester.

从那时开始到现在，这项善行一直进行着，并且越发兴盛。至少，善行在继续进行，那些遗产越发兴盛。如今，巴彻斯特镇已经没有梳羊毛这个职业了。因此，主教、教长和院长在依次补充老头子的时候，一般指派一些自己的跟班。衰老的花匠啊，年迈的掘墓人啊，或是八十来岁的教堂小司事。这些人对能有一个舒服的住处和每天领取一先令四便士，感激涕零。这是遵照约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱他们能领到的津贴。以前，确切地说是大概五十年前，他们每天领六便士，早餐和晚餐在院长旁边的一张桌子上吃。这样的安排完全严格执行了老海勒姆遗嘱里的要求。不过人们觉得这并不方便，院长和受施者都觉得不自在。于是，经各方面——包括主教和巴彻斯特镇的市政厅——一致同意后，用每天补贴一先令四便士取代了之前的做法。

Such was the condition of Hiram's twelve old men when Mr. Harding was appointed warden; but if they may be considered as well-to-do in the world according to their condition, the happy warden was much more so. The patches and butts which, in John Hiram's time, produced hay or fed cows, were now covered with rows of houses; the value of the property had gradually increased from year to year and century to century, and was now presumed by those who knew anything about it, to bring in a very nice income; and by some who knew nothing about it, to have increased to an almost fabulous extent.

这些就是哈丁先生任职院长时海勒姆的十二个老头子的情况。如果认为老头子们的生活很宽裕的话，那个幸福的院长就更是如此了。海勒姆活着的时候，那些土地和靶场用来生产干草，放牧牛群，现在却盖满了一排排的房子。这项产业一年年、一世纪一世纪地逐渐升值。那些了解些实情的人推测，这带来了可观的收入。而对此一无所知的人猜想，这些财产已经增值到匪夷所思的地步。

The property was farmed by a gentleman in Barchester, who also acted as the bishop's steward,—a man whose father and grandfather had been stewards to the bishops of Barchester, and farmers of John Hiram's estate. The Chadwicks had earned a good name in Barchester; they had lived respected by bishops, deans, canons, and precentors; they had been buried in the precincts of the cathedral; they had never been known as griping, hard men, but had always lived comfortably, maintained a good house, and held a high position in Barchester society. The present Mr. Chadwick was a

worthy scion of a worthy stock, and the tenants living on the butts and patches, as well as those on the wide episcopal domains of the see, were well pleased to have to do with so worthy and liberal a steward.

这项产业由巴彻斯特镇的一位绅士经营。这个人也是主教的总管，他父亲和祖父就曾是巴彻斯特镇的主教总管兼约翰·海勒姆遗产的经营人。查德威克家族在巴彻斯特镇拥有很好的名声，受到主教、教长、驻堂牧师和唱诗班领唱的尊敬，死后被葬在大教堂属地。人们一致认为他们不苛刻、不冷酷，还住着一所好房子，一直过着舒适的生活，而且在巴彻斯特镇享有很高的地位。现在这个查德威克先生是这个可敬家族的可敬后代，住在靶场和那块土地上以及广大的主教领地上的佃户都为有这么一位可敬且慷慨的总管而高兴。

For many, many years,—records hardly tell how many, probably from the time when Hiram's wishes had been first fully carried out,—the proceeds of the estate had been paid by the steward or farmer to the warden, and by him divided among the bedesmen; after which division he paid himself such sums as became his due. Times had been when the poor warden got nothing but his bare house, for the patches had been subject to floods, and the land of Barchester butts was said to be unproductive; and in these hard times the warden was hardly able to make out the daily dole for his twelve dependents. But by degrees things mended; the patches were drained, and cottages began to rise upon the butts, and the wardens, with fairness enough, repaid themselves for the evil days gone by. In bad times the poor men had had their due, and therefore in good times they could expect no more. In this manner the income of the warden had increased; the picturesque house attached to the hospital had been enlarged and adorned, and the office had become one of the most coveted of the snug clerical sinecures attached to our church. It was now wholly in the bishop's gift, and though the dean and chapter, in former days, made a stand on the subject, they had thought it more conducive to their honour to have a rich precentor appointed by the bishop, than a poor one appointed by themselves. The stipend of the precentor of Barchester was eighty pounds a year. The income arising from the wardenship of the hospital was eight hundred, besides the value of the house.

很多很多年来，记录都很难说清有多少年了，可能从海勒姆的遗愿最开始被完全执行以来，遗产的收入就由总管，也就是经营人，付给院长，再由院长分给受施者，然后院长再付给自己应得的酬劳。曾

有段时间，可怜的院长除了一座空房子，其他一无所获。因为地里一直遭涝灾，而巴彻斯特镇靶场的土地据说又种不出东西。在这样艰难的日子里，院长几乎无法每天救济依靠自己生活的那十二个人。但是情况渐渐有了好转。田里的水排干了，靶场上也建起了一座座小屋。院长们十分公道地为曾经的苦日子补偿了自己。在艰难的日子里，那些穷人还都享有津贴，因此当情况好转时，他们也就不能指望得到更多了。这样，院长的收入增加了，与养老院一同建起的那所别致的房子也扩建了，并且装饰一新。因此这个教会附属的舒服的挂名牧师之职，就成了最让人垂涎的职位之一。它现在完全由主教委派。尽管曾经对此有异议，但教长和牧师会也都认为，由主教任命的有钱的唱诗班领唱比由自己任命的穷领唱，让他们更有面子。巴彻斯特镇唱诗班领唱的薪水是一年八十镑。养老院院长一职的收入是八百镑，还不包括那所房子的价值。

Murmurs, very slight murmurs, had been heard in Barchester,—few indeed, and far between,—that the proceeds of John Hiram's property had not been fairly divided: but they can hardly be said to have been of such a nature as to have caused uneasiness to anyone: still the thing had been whispered, and Mr. Harding had heard it. Such was his character in Barchester, so universal was his popularity, that the very fact of his appointment would have quieted louder whispers than those which had been heard; but Mr. Harding was an open-handed, just-minded man, and feeling that there might be truth in what had been said, he had, on his instalment, declared his intention of adding twopence a day to each man's pittance, making a sum of sixty-two pounds eleven shillings and fourpence, which he was to pay out of his own pocket. In doing so, however, he distinctly and repeatedly observed to the men, that though he promised for himself, he could not promise for his successors, and that the extra twopence could only be looked on as a gift from himself, and not from the trust. The bedesmen, however, were most of them older than Mr. Harding, and were quite satisfied with the security on which their extra income was based.

巴彻斯特镇的人们对约翰·海勒姆产业的收入没有公平分配颇有微词，虽然怨言少之又少，但确有其事。但是这些怨言并没有引起任何人的不安，人们只是私下议论，哈丁先生也有所耳闻。他在巴彻斯特镇很有名望，又非常受欢迎。因此他的就职本可以平息那些比听到的流言更厉害的指摘。但是哈丁先生为人爽快、正直，觉得流言中可能有实情。在他上任的那天，他宣布要给每个人每天增加两便士的津贴，总计六十二镑十一先令四便士，而这部分钱从他自己的钱包里

掏。不过，这样做的时候，他一再明确地告诉那些人，虽然他可以保证自己，却不能保证继任者也会如此做。多出的两便士只能看作是他的人情，而不是财产保管人的拨款。这些受施者大部分都比哈丁先生年纪大，因此对这份保证相当满意，认为这份额外收入十分稳妥。

This munificence on the part of Mr. Harding had not been unopposed. Mr. Chadwick had mildly but seriously dissuaded him from it; and his strong-minded son-in-law, the archdeacon, the man of whom alone Mr. Harding stood in awe, had urgently, nay, vehemently, opposed so impolitic a concession: but the warden had made known his intention to the hospital before the archdeacon had been able to interfere, and the deed was done.

哈丁先生的这份慷慨并不是没有遭到反对。查德威克先生曾经温和而郑重地劝他不要这样做，他那个意志坚强的女婿，那位会吏长——哈丁先生唯一敬畏的人——也曾经急切地，不，是激烈地反对这种不明智的让步。但是院长在会吏长干涉之前就把自己的打算向养老院宣布了，所以事情就这样定了。

Hiram's Hospital, as the retreat is called, is a picturesque building enough, and shows the correct taste with which the ecclesiastical architects of those days were imbued. It stands on the banks of the little river, which flows nearly round the cathedral close, being on the side furthest from the town. The London road crosses the river by a pretty one-arched bridge, and, looking from this bridge, the stranger will see the windows of the old men's rooms, each pair of windows separated by a small buttress. A broad gravel walk runs between the building and the river, which is always trim and cared for; and at the end of the walk, under the parapet of the approach to the bridge, is a large and well-worn seat, on which, in mild weather, three or four of Hiram's bedesmen are sure to be seen seated. Beyond this row of buttresses, and further from the bridge, and also further from the water which here suddenly bends, are the pretty oriel windows of Mr. Harding's house, and his well-mown lawn. The entrance to the hospital is from the London road, and is made through a ponderous gateway under a heavy stone arch, unnecessary, one would suppose, at any time, for the protection of twelve old men, but greatly conducive to the good appearance of Hiram's charity. On passing through this portal, never closed to anyone from 6 a.m. till 10 p.m., and never open afterwards, except on application to a huge, intricately hung mediæval bell, the handle of which no uninitiated intruder can

possibly find, the six doors of the old men's abodes are seen, and beyond them is a slight iron screen, through which the more happy portion of the Barchester elite pass into the Elysium of Mr. Harding's dwelling.

海勒姆养老院是个很别致的建筑，被称为静修之所。这里充分体现了那个时候教会建筑师们恰当的审美品位。养老院坐落在一条小河的河岸上，在离小镇最远的一边。小河绕着大教堂区流过。河上有一座漂亮的拱桥直通伦敦。路人从桥上望去，便可看到老人们的房间窗户，每扇窗户由小小的拱壁隔开。一条宽阔的碎石路从小河通往养老院，这条路总是打扫得干干净净。在路的尽头，桥边矮墙下有一张用旧了的大椅子。天气暖和时，一定会有三四个海勒姆的受施者坐在这里。河水在这里有个急转弯。就在那排拱壁后面，离桥和河水更远的地方，是哈丁先生房间漂亮的凸窗和他修剪整齐的草坪。养老院的入口有一扇笨重的大门，正对通往伦敦的大道，大门上方是巨大的石拱。人们一直认为这样保护那十二个老头实在没有必要，但却是海勒姆善心的最好体现。早上六点到晚上十点，大门敞开，任何人可以自由进出，十点后大门不会再打开。除非有人去拉那口杂乱地悬挂着的中世纪大钟，但是一个没经验的闯入者一般找不到拉手。走进大门之后，就可以看见老人们住的那六扇门。再远处，有一扇细铁栅栏。穿过栅栏，巴彻斯特镇名流中的幸运儿就进入了哈丁先生居住的“极乐净土”。

Mr. Harding is a small man, now verging on sixty years, but bearing few of the signs of age; his hair is rather grizzled, though not gray; his eye is very mild, but clear and bright, though the double glasses which are held swinging from his hand, unless when fixed upon his nose, show that time has told upon his sight; his hands are delicately white, and both hands and feet are small; he always wears a black frock coat, black knee-breeches, and black gaiters, and somewhat scandalises some of his more hyperclerical brethren by a black neck-handkerchief.

哈丁先生身材矮小，年近花甲，却几乎看不出岁月的痕迹。他的头发虽然已斑白，却没有全部灰白。他的目光温和，眼睛干净明亮。从那副不是架在鼻子上就是拿在手上摇晃的眼镜，能看出岁月对他视力的影响。他的手柔软白皙，和脚一样都很小。他总是穿一件黑色长礼服，一条黑色及膝短裤，和一副黑绑腿。脖子上有一条黑色颈巾，这条颈巾多少让一些吹毛求疵的教友有些反感。

Mr. Harding's warmest admirers cannot say that he was ever an industrious man; the circumstances of his life have not called on

him to be so; and yet he can hardly be called an idler. Since his appointment to his precentorship, he has published, with all possible additions of vellum, typography, and gilding, a collection of our ancient church music, with some correct dissertations on Purcell, Crotch, and Nares. He has greatly improved the choir of Barchester, which, under his dominion, now rivals that of any cathedral in England. He has taken something more than his fair share in the cathedral services, and has played the violoncello daily to such audiences as he could collect, or, faute de mieux, to no audience at all.

连哈丁先生最真诚的崇拜者也不能说他曾经很勤奋。他生活的环境从来不需要他勤奋，但也不能说他游手好闲。自打被任命为唱诗班领唱后，他用了能找到的最好的上等皮纸，采用最好的印刷术和镀金技术，出版了一套古代圣乐集，还有几篇论珀塞尔、克罗齐和内尔斯的出色论文。在他的统领下，巴彻斯特镇的唱诗班有了很大的进步，现在已经可以跟英国任何一座大教堂的唱诗班比肩了。除了为教堂尽职，他每天还为能召集来的听众演奏大提琴，或者，实在没有人来，就对着空空如也的座位演奏。

We must mention one other peculiarity of Mr. Harding. As we have before stated, he has an income of eight hundred a year, and has no family but his one daughter; and yet he is never quite at ease in money matters. The vellum and gilding of "Harding's Church Music" cost more than any one knows, except the author, the publisher, and the Rev.Theophilus Grantly, who allows none of his father-in-law's extravagances to escape him.

我们必须提一下哈丁先生的另外一个特点。正如我们之前提到的，他每年有八百英镑的收入。除了一个女儿，他没有别的家眷，尽管如此，他在金钱上也从来不宽裕。《哈丁圣乐》在上等皮纸和镀金上的花费外人无法知晓，只有编者、出版商和尊敬的西奥菲勒斯·格兰特雷牧师知道。而西奥菲勒斯·格兰特雷绝不允许岳父的浪费行为逃过他的眼睛。

Then he is generous to his daughter, for whose service he keeps a small carriage and pair of ponies. He is, indeed, generous to all, but especially to the twelve old men who are in a peculiar manner under his care. No doubt with such an income Mr. Harding should be above the world, as the saying is; but, at any rate, he is not above Archdeacon Theophilus Grantly, for he is always more or less in debt to his son-in-law, who has, to a certain extent, assumed the

arrangement of the precentor's pecuniary affairs.

哈丁先生对女儿很慷慨，专门备置了一辆小马车和两匹小马为女儿服务。事实上，他对所有人都很慷慨，尤其是对那十二个享受他特别照顾的老头更是如此。毫无疑问，拥有如此可观收入的哈丁先生应当像人们常说的那样高高在上了。但是他还是无法高过西奥菲勒斯·格兰特雷会吏长。因为他多少总是欠着女婿的钱，因此从某种意义上可以说，女婿负责安排唱诗班领唱的财物。

Chapter II The Barchester Reformer

第二章 巴彻斯特镇的改革家

Mr. Harding has been now precentor of Barchester for ten years; and, alas, the murmurs respecting the proceeds of Hiram's estate are again becoming audible. It is not that any one begrudges to Mr. Harding the income which he enjoys, and the comfortable place which so well becomes him; but such matters have begun to be talked of in various parts of England. Eager pushing politicians have asserted in the House of Commons, with very telling indignation, that the grasping priests of the Church of England are gorged with the wealth which the charity of former times has left for the solace of the aged, or the education of the young. The well-known case of the Hospital of St. Cross has even come before the law courts of the country, and the struggles of Mr. Whiston, at Rochester, have met with sympathy and support. Men are beginning to say that these things must be looked into.

哈丁先生担任巴彻斯特镇的领唱已经十年了。可是，唉，关于海勒姆遗产收入的流言又风行起来。并不是哪个人嫉妒哈丁先生得到的收入和那么适合他的舒适的职位，而是因为在英格兰各地，人们都开始谈论这类事。热切莽撞的政治家们在下议院里慷慨陈词，他们有力地断言，国教贪婪的教士们吞噬了以前慈善事业留下的用来照顾老人和教育年轻人的财产。著名的圣克罗斯养老院事件甚至闹上了国家法院，而惠斯顿先生在罗切斯特的努力也得到人们的同情和支持。人们开始说，必须调查一下这些事了。

Mr. Harding, whose conscience in the matter is clear, and who has never felt that he had received a pound from Hiram's will to which he was not entitled, has naturally taken the part of the church in talking over these matters with his friend, the bishop, and his son-in-law, the archdeacon. The archdeacon, indeed, Dr. Grantly, has been somewhat loud in the matter. He is a personal friend of the dignitaries of the Rochester Chapter, and has written letters in the public press on the subject of that turbulent Dr. Whiston, which, his admirers think, must well nigh set the question

at rest.

哈丁先生对此问心无愧，也从没觉得自己从海勒姆的遗嘱中拿了自己不该得的钱。因此在和他的朋友，也就是那位主教，和自己的女婿，也就是会吏长，谈论这些事情时，他自然偏袒教会。事实上，会吏长兼神学家格兰特雷在这件事上反应有点儿强烈。作为罗切斯特牧师会长老们的私交，他在报刊上针对那个不安分的神学家惠斯顿发表了很多封信。崇拜他的人认为这准会把问题平息下来。

It is also known at Oxford that he is the author of the pamphlet signed "Sacerdos" on the subject of the Earl of Guildford and St. Cross, in which it is so clearly argued that the manners of the present times do not admit of a literal adhesion to the very words of the founder's will, but that the interests of the church for which the founder was so deeply concerned are best consulted in enabling its bishops to reward those shining lights whose services have been most signally serviceable to Christianity.

住在牛津的人也知道，他是署名“祭司”的那本小册子的作者。那本小册子评论了吉尔福德伯爵和圣克罗斯养老院的事。并且册子中非常明确地指出，当代的做事方式不容许我们拘泥于创立者遗嘱上的字句。而创立者又十分关心教会利益，主教在奖励那些为基督教作出杰出贡献的人时，可以最好地照顾到教会利益。

In answer to this, it is asserted that Henry de Blois, founder of St. Cross, was not greatly interested in the welfare of the reformed church, and that the masters of St. Cross, for many years past, cannot be called shining lights in the service of Christianity; it is, however, stoutly maintained, and no doubt felt, by all the archdeacon's friends, that his logic is conclusive, and has not, in fact, been answered.

为了回应这种说法，有人坚称，圣克罗斯的创立者亨利·德·布卢瓦对新教教会的福利并不怎么感兴趣。而且在过去很多年里，圣克罗斯的院长们也称不上为基督教做了杰出的贡献。而会吏长所有的朋友都态度坚决，毫不动摇地认为会吏长观点正确，而且并未受到真正的质疑。

With such a tower of strength to back both his arguments and his conscience, it may be imagined that Mr. Harding has never felt any compunction as to receiving his quarterly sum of two hundred pounds. Indeed, the subject has never presented itself to his mind in that shape. He has talked not unfrequently, and heard very much

about the wills of old founders and the incomes arising from their estates, during the last year or two; he did even, at one moment, feel a doubt (since expelled by his son-in-law's logic) as to whether Lord Guildford was clearly entitled to receive so enormous an income as he does from the revenues of St. Cross; but that he himself was overpaid with his modest eight hundred pounds,—he who, out of that, voluntarily gave up sixty-two pounds eleven shillings and fourpence a year to his twelve old neighbours,—he who, for the money, does his precentor's work as no precentor has done it before, since Barchester Cathedral was built,—such an idea has never sullied his quiet, or disturbed his conscience.

这些都强有力地支持着哈丁先生的想法，并且让他感到心安。可以想象，哈丁先生从来没有对自己一个季度领取两百英镑的事实感到一点儿内疚。的确，他从来没有在这件事上想这么多。在过去的一两年里，他不时谈起以前的创立者的遗嘱和那些遗产的收入，也多次听到别人谈起。甚至有些时候，他真的质疑（后来女婿的观点打消了他的质疑）吉尔福德勋爵是不是被明确授权从圣克罗斯的收益中领取那样大的一笔收入，而他自己领的这八百英镑是拿太多了。正因为如此，他每年自愿从其中拿出六十二英镑十一先令四便士，分给他的十二个邻居们。而且，为这笔钱，他努力成为了巴彻斯特大教堂建成以来最出色的唱诗班领唱。所以，这种看法没有搅扰他宁静的生活，也没有让他良心不安。

Nevertheless, Mr. Harding is becoming uneasy at the rumour which he knows to prevail in Barchester on the subject. He is aware that, at any rate, two of his old men have been heard to say, that if everyone had his own, they might each have their hundred pounds a year, and live like gentlemen, instead of a beggarly one shilling and sixpence a day; and that they had slender cause to be thankful for a miserable dole of twopence, when Mr. Harding and Mr. Chadwick, between them, ran away with thousands of pounds which good old John Hiram never intended for the like of them. It is the ingratitude of this which stings Mr. Harding. One of this discontented pair, Abel Handy, was put into the hospital by himself; he had been a stone-mason in Barchester, and had broken his thigh by a fall from a scaffolding, while employed about the cathedral; and Mr. Harding had given him the first vacancy in the hospital after the occurrence, although Dr. Grantly had been very anxious to put into it an insufferable clerk of his at Plumstead Episcopi, who had lost all his teeth, and whom the archdeacon hardly knew how

to get rid of by other means. Dr. Grantly has not forgotten to remind Mr. Harding how well satisfied with his one-and-sixpence a day old Joe Mutters would have been, and how injudicious it was on the part of Mr. Harding to allow a radical from the town to get into the concern. Probably Dr. Grantly forgot, at the moment, that the charity was intended for broken-down journeymen of Barchester.

然而，哈丁先生对这些在巴彻斯特镇传得沸沸扬扬的流言感到越来越不安。不管怎样，哈丁先生知道有人听见他下面的两个老头说，如果他们每个人拿到该拿的钱，或许每年就有一百磅，也可以活得像绅士一样，不至于像乞丐一样每天拿一先令六便士。一想到善良的老约翰·海勒姆并没有打算拿几千英镑来给哈丁先生和查德威克先生，而这两个人私吞了这些钱，他们就几乎找不到理由对可怜的两便士救济金心存感激。那些人的忘恩负义让哈丁先生伤透了心。这两个不满意的人中，有一个叫埃布尔·汉迪，是哈丁先生亲自安排到养老院的。汉迪是个泥瓦匠，在为大教堂干活的时候，从脚手架上摔下来，摔断了大腿。尽管神学家格兰特雷急着想让一个普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮的执事进去，因为他已经无法忍受这个人了。这个执事的牙齿都掉光了，会吏长实在想不出别的办法来打发掉他。但是这个意外发生后，哈丁先生让汉迪补了养老院的第一个空位。神学家格兰特雷没有忘记提醒哈丁先生，老乔·马特斯会对每天一先令六便士多么满意，而哈丁先生竟然让镇上的一个激进分子进了养老院，太不明智了。可能那个时候，神学家格兰特雷忘了慈善款就是提供给巴彻斯特镇穷困潦倒的工人的。

There is living at Barchester, a young man, a surgeon, named John Bold, and both Mr. Harding and Dr. Grantly are well aware that to him is owing the pestilent rebellious feeling which has shown itself in the hospital; yes, and the renewal, too, of that disagreeable talk about Hiram's estates which is now again prevalent in Barchester. Nevertheless, Mr. Harding and Mr. Bold are acquainted with each other; we may say, are friends, considering the great disparity in their years. Dr. Grantly, however, has a holy horror of the impious demagogue, as on one occasion he called Bold, when speaking of him to the precentor; and being a more prudent far-seeing man than Mr. Harding, and possessed of a stronger head, he already perceives that this John Bold will work great trouble in Barchester. He considers that he is to be regarded as an enemy, and thinks that he should not be admitted into the camp on anything like friendly terms. As John Bold will occupy

much of our attention, we must endeavour to explain who he is, and why he takes the part of John Hiram's bedesmen.

巴彻斯特镇住着一个叫约翰·博尔德的年轻人，是个外科医生。哈丁先生和神学家格兰特雷都很清楚，养老院那些害人的闲话就是他煽动起来的，没错，也是他让海勒姆遗产的风言风语死灰复燃，这些流言现在又开始在巴彻斯特镇流传开来。不过，哈丁先生和博尔德是老相识，可以说他们是朋友，尽管他们年龄差距很大。然而，神学家格兰特雷曾经称博尔德是个不虔诚的煽动者，在和唱诗班领唱谈到博尔德的时候，他表现出极端的厌恶。他比哈丁先生精明、有远见，头脑也更灵活。而且，他还预感到这个约翰·博尔德会在巴彻斯特镇引起很大的麻烦。他认为，应该把博尔德视为敌人，不该允许他以任何类似朋友的身份进入“阵营”。鉴于我们会更多地关注约翰·博尔德，我们必须尽力来解释一下他是谁，以及他为什么站在约翰·海勒姆的受施者一边。

John Bold is a young surgeon, who passed many of his boyish years at Barchester. His father was a physician in the city of London, where he made a moderate fortune, which he invested in houses in that city. The Dragon of Wantly inn and posting-house belonged to him, also four shops in the High Street, and a moiety of the new row of genteel villas (so called in the advertisements), built outside the town just beyond Hiram's Hospital. To one of these Dr. Bold retired to spend the evening of his life, and to die; and here his son John spent his holidays, and afterwards his Christmas vacation when he went from school to study surgery in the London hospitals. Just as John Bold was entitled to write himself surgeon and apothecary, old Dr. Bold died, leaving his Barchester property to his son, and a certain sum in the three per cents. to his daughter Mary, who is some four or five years older than her brother.

约翰·博尔德是个年轻的外科医生，童年在巴彻斯特镇度过。他的父亲是伦敦的一位内科医生，并在那里挣了不少钱，又用这些钱投资城里的房产生意。“万特理之龙”旅店和驿馆就是他的，大街上还有四个铺子。在郊外，正好在海勒姆养老院旁边，有一排新建的优雅别墅（广告上这样说），其中有一半是他的。老博尔德医生退休之后住进其中一处，安度晚年，直到去世。他儿子会到这里度假，在伦敦医院里学习外科手术的时候，也会在这里过圣诞节。约翰·博尔德刚刚得到外科医师和药剂师的资格时，老博尔德医生就去世了，把在巴彻斯特镇的产业都留给了他。而大他四五岁的姐姐玛丽，得到了一笔有三分息的钱。

John Bold determined to settle himself at Barchester, and look after his own property, as well as the bones and bodies of such of his neighbours as would call upon him for assistance in their troubles. He therefore put up a large brass plate with "John Bold, Surgeon" on it, to the great disgust of the nine practitioners who were already trying to get a living out of the bishop, dean, and canons; and began house-keeping with the aid of his sister. At this time he was not more than twenty-four years old; and though he has now been three years in Barchester, we have not heard that he has done much harm to the nine worthy practitioners. Indeed, their dread of him has died away; for in three years he has not taken three fees.

约翰·博尔德决定在巴彻斯特镇定居，这样可以照管自己的产业，还可以在邻居们找他医治时，照料邻居们的身体筋骨。于是他挂起了一个很大的黄铜牌子，上书“外科医生约翰·博尔德”。这使得早就试图依靠主教、教长和驻堂牧师谋生的九位医生大为厌恶。并且，在姐姐的帮助下，他又开始整理家业。现在他至多二十四岁。尽管来巴彻斯特镇已经三年了，我们还未听说他对那九个可敬的医生造成了多大的危害。事实上，他们已经不再忌惮他了。因为在那三年里，他收到的诊断费不超过三笔。

Nevertheless, John Bold is a clever man, and would, with practice, be a clever surgeon; but he has got quite into another line of life. Having enough to live on, he has not been forced to work for bread; he has declined to subject himself to what he calls the drudgery of the profession, by which, I believe, he means the general work of a practising surgeon; and has found other employment. He frequently binds up the bruises and sets the limbs of such of the poorer classes as profess his way of thinking,—but this he does for love. Now I will not say that the archdeacon is strictly correct in stigmatising John Bold as a demagogue, for I hardly know how extreme must be a man's opinions before he can be justly so called; but Bold is a strong reformer. His passion is the reform of all abuses; state abuses, church abuses, corporation abuses (he has got himself elected a town councillor of Barchester, and has so worried three consecutive mayors, that it became somewhat difficult to find a fourth), abuses in medical practice, and general abuses in the world at large. Bold is thoroughly sincere in his patriotic endeavours to mend mankind, and there is something to be admired in the energy with which he devotes himself to

remedying evil and stopping injustice; but I fear that he is too much imbued with the idea that he has a special mission for reforming. It would be well if one so young had a little more diffidence himself, and more trust in the honest purposes of others,—if he could be brought to believe that old customs need not necessarily be evil, and that changes may possibly be dangerous; but no, Bold has all the ardour and all the self-assurance of a Danton, and hurls his anathemas against time-honoured practices with the violence of a French Jacobin.

不过，约翰·博尔德是个聪明人，只要多积累点儿经验，他就会成为一个精明能干的医生。但是，他却开始了另一种生活。他的财产足够他生活，他不需要为了面包而工作。他拒绝忍受被他称为苦差事的职业（我认为他指的是外科医生的常规工作）。他找到了别的差事。他经常为那些赞同他想法的穷人们包扎伤口，接骨疗伤。但他做这些，只是出于爱。我不能说会吏长指责约翰·博尔德是个煽动分子绝对正确，因为我不知道一个人的意见要多么极端，才能配得上这个“煽动者”的名号。不过，博尔德倒是个强硬的改革家。他热衷于改革所有弊端，包括国家的弊端、教会的弊端、市政厅的弊端（他设法当上了巴彻斯特镇的市政议员，一连让三位市长焦头烂额，以至于第四位都不好找了）、医疗行业的弊端以及世界上普遍存在的弊端。博尔德为国家为人民所做的努力，绝对是真诚的，他致力于矫正卑劣行为、阻止不公的精神是令人敬佩的。但是，他自认为有特殊的改革使命，我担心这种想法对他影响太深了。像他这样的年轻人，如果谦虚一点儿，并且相信别人也怀有真诚的目的，认同古老的习俗不一定都是坏的，同时，相信改变也可能是危险的就好了。事实却恰恰相反，博尔德带着法国革命领袖丹顿的热情和自信，以法国雅各宾派的激进诅咒由来已久的陈规旧习。

No wonder that Dr. Grantly should regard Bold as a firebrand, falling, as he has done, almost in the centre of the quiet ancient close of Barchester Cathedral. Dr. Grantly would have him avoided as the plague; but the old Doctor and Mr. Harding were fast friends. Young Johnny Bold used to play as a boy on Mr. Harding's lawn; he has many a time won the precentor's heart by listening with rapt attention to his sacred strains; and since those days, to tell the truth at once, he has nearly won another heart within the same walls.

看看博尔德的所作所为，就难怪神学家格兰特雷认为他是燎原的火把，几乎掉落在了巴彻斯特大教堂宁静而古老的教堂区的中央。神学家格兰特雷想让别人见他如瘟疫，但是老医生和哈丁先生是很好的朋友。约翰·博尔德小时候曾在哈丁先生家的草地上玩耍。很多次，博

尔德听着领唱人拉出的圣曲入了神，由此博得了哈丁先生的欢心。从那以后，索性直说了吧，他还几乎讨得了这个宅院里另外一个人的喜欢。

Eleanor Harding has not plighted her troth to John Bold, nor has she, perhaps, owned to herself how dear to her the young reformer is; but she cannot endure that anyone should speak harshly of him. She does not dare to defend him when her brother-in-law is so loud against him; for she, like her father, is somewhat afraid of Dr. Grantly; but she is beginning greatly to dislike the archdeacon. She persuades her father that it would be both unjust and injudicious to banish his young friend because of his politics; she cares little to go to houses where she will not meet him, and, in fact, she is in love.

埃莉诺·哈丁并没有和约翰·博尔德誓约今生，而且她或许并不承认多么看重这个年轻的改革家，但她却受不了别人说博尔德的不是。她的姐夫猛烈攻击博尔德的时候，她也不敢替他辩护，因为她像她爸爸一样，有点儿怕神学家格兰特雷。她开始极其讨厌这个会吏长了。她说服了父亲，如果因为政见不合就排斥他的年轻朋友，既不公平，又不聪明。她不喜欢去任何没有博尔德的地方，事实上，她坠入爱河了。

Nor is there any good reason why Eleanor Harding should not love John Bold. He has all those qualities which are likely to touch a girl's heart. He is brave, eager, and amusing; well-made and good-looking; young and enterprising; his character is in all respects good; he has sufficient income to support a wife; he is her father's friend; and, above all, he is in love with her: then why should not Eleanor Harding be attached to John Bold?

没有什么充分的理由不让埃莉诺·哈丁爱约翰·博尔德。博尔德拥有一切可能打动女孩的品质。他勇敢、热情、风趣，身材匀称、相貌堂堂，年轻、上进，脾气秉性都好，又有足够的收入供养家眷，而且是她父亲的朋友。最重要的一点是，他爱她，那么，为什么埃莉诺不能对约翰·博尔德着迷呢？

Dr. Grantly, who has as many eyes as Argus, and has long seen how the wind blows in that direction, thinks there are various strong reasons why this should not be so. He has not thought it wise as yet to speak to his father-in-law on the subject, for he knows how foolishly indulgent is Mr. Harding in everything that concerns his daughter; but he has discussed the matter with his all-trusted

helpmate, within that sacred recess formed by the clerical bed-curtains at Plumstead Episcopi.

神学家格兰特雷拥有像百眼巨人阿格斯一样多的眼睛，他一直在观察这股风的动向。他认为有很多充分的理由说明，这件事不应该这样发展下去。他认为现在向岳父提这件事并不可取，因为他知道，哈丁先生对女儿的事情都是一味纵容。但是，他已经在普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮由教士帐幔包围而成的神圣幽暗的小房间里，和手下的心腹谈论过了。

How much sweet solace, how much valued counsel has our archdeacon received within that sainted enclosure! 'Tis there alone that he unbends, and comes down from his high church pedestal to the level of a mortal man. In the world Dr. Grantly never lays aside that demeanour which so well becomes him. He has all the dignity of an ancient saint with the sleekness of a modern bishop; he is always the same; he is always the archdeacon; unlike Homer, he never nods. Even with his father-in-law, even with the bishop and dean, he maintains that sonorous tone and lofty deportment which strikes awe into the young hearts of Barchester, and absolutely cows the whole parish of Plumstead Episcopi. 'Tis only when he has exchanged that ever-new shovel hat for a tasselled nightcap, and those shining black habiliments for his accustomed robe de nuit, that Dr. Grantly talks, and looks, and thinks like an ordinary man.

在那块圣地，我们的会吏长得到了无数的甜蜜安慰，和无数宝贵的建议。只有在那里，他才能放松下来，放下教会大员的架子，像普通人一样。在尘世，神学家格兰特雷从没有撇开那些符合他身份的举止。他有古代圣徒一样的尊严，又有现代主教的圆通。他始终如一，行为举止就是会吏长。荷马也有疏忽，而他从不犯错。就算与岳父在一起，甚至和主教与教长一起，他也保持着洪亮的嗓音和高傲的举止。这使巴彻斯特镇的年轻人对他心生敬畏，也使他完全威慑住了普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的全体居民。只有当他把那顶永远崭新的铲状帽子换成有穗子的睡帽，把那些闪亮的黑色衣服换成寻常的睡衣的时候，神学家格兰特雷的言谈、行为举止和思想才会像普通人。

Many of us have often thought how severe a trial of faith must this be to the wives of our great church dignitaries. To us these men are personifications of St. Paul; their very gait is a speaking sermon; their clean and sombre apparel exacts from us faith and submission, and the cardinal virtues seem to hover round their sacred hats. A dean or archbishop, in the garb of his order, is sure of our

reverence, and a well-got-up bishop fills our very souls with awe. But how can this feeling be perpetuated in the bosoms of those who see the bishops without their aprons, and the archdeacons even in a lower state of dishabille?

许多人常常想，对崇高的教会长老们的妻子来说，这对她们的信仰是多么严厉的考验啊。对我们来说，这些人都是圣保罗的化身。他们的一举一动都是生动的教诲，他们干净而色调灰暗的衣服使我们不得不信仰与服从，基本四德似乎就在他们神圣的帽子周围飞舞。一位身穿法衣的教长或者大主教，肯定能得到我们的尊敬。而一位有所成就的主教则让我们满怀敬畏。但是，怎样才能让这种感觉在那些看见主教不穿长坎肩，看见会吏长身穿便服的人们的心里永存呢？

Do we not all know some reverend, all but sacred, personage before whom our tongue ceases to be loud and our step to be elastic? But were we once to see him stretch himself beneath the bed-clothes, yawn widely, and bury his face upon his pillow, we could chatter before him as glibly as before a doctor or a lawyer. From some such cause, doubtless, it arose that our archdeacon listened to the counsels of his wife, though he considered himself entitled to give counsel to every other being whom he met.

我们不是都认识某个可敬而神圣的人物吗？在他面前，我们不再大声说话，脚步也变得轻快。可是，如果我们曾经看见他在被窝里伸展四肢，张大嘴打哈欠，把脸埋在枕头里，我们就会在他面前喋喋不休了，与面对医生或是律师时没什么两样。由此看来，尽管我们的会吏长自认为有权向他遇到的每个人提出建议，他无疑会倾听妻子的建议。

"My dear," he said, as he adjusted the copious folds of his nightcap, "there was that John Bold at your father's again to-day. I must say your father is very imprudent."

“亲爱的，”他一边说着，一边弄平睡帽的折痕，“约翰·博尔德今天又到你父亲那儿去了。我得说，你父亲太不谨慎了。”

"He is imprudent;—he always was," replied Mrs Grantly, speaking from under the comfortable bed-clothes. "There's nothing new in that."

“他是不谨慎，他总是这样，”格兰特雷太太在舒适的被窝里回答道，“这又不是什么新鲜事。”

"No, my dear, there's nothing new;—I know that; but, at the present juncture of affairs, such imprudence is—is—I'll tell you

what, my dear, if he does not take care what he's about, John Bold will be off with Eleanor."

“是的，亲爱的，不是什么新鲜事，我知道。但是，在现在这种紧要关头，他这样不谨慎，是——我告诉你吧，亲爱的，如果他不注意点儿，约翰·博尔德就会带走埃莉诺。”

"I think he will, whether papa takes care or no; and why not?"

“我想博尔德会的，不管爸爸小心不小心，他都会这样。再说，为什么不呢？”

"Why not!" almost screamed the archdeacon, giving so rough a pull at his nightcap as almost to bring it over his nose; "why not!—that pestilent, interfering upstart, John Bold;—the most vulgar young person I ever met! Do you know that he is meddling with your father's affairs in a most uncalled-for—most—" And being at a loss for an epithet sufficiently injurious, he finished his expressions of horror by muttering, "Good heavens!" in a manner that had been found very efficacious in clerical meetings of the diocese. He must for the moment have forgotten where he was.

“为什么不！”这位会吏长几乎尖叫起来，他狠狠地把帽子一拉，差点儿盖住自己的鼻子，“为什么不——那个讨厌的、多管闲事的傲慢家伙，约翰·博尔德，那个我见过的最卑鄙的小子！你知不知道他在干涉你父亲的事，而且以最不适当的——最——”他想不出一个够狠的词，于是咕哝着“天哪！”来表达他的厌恶，这方法他在主教区会议上屡试不爽。那一刻，他一准忘了自己在哪里。

"As to his vulgarity, archdeacon" (Mrs Grantly had never assumed a more familiar term than this in addressing her husband), "I don't agree with you. Not that I like Mr. Bold;—he is a great deal too conceited for me; but then Eleanor does, and it would be the best thing in the world for papa if they were to marry. Bold would never trouble himself about Hiram's Hospital if he were papa's son-in-law." And the lady turned herself round under the bed-clothes, in a manner to which the doctor was well accustomed, and which told him, as plainly as words, that as far as she was concerned the subject was over for that night.

“说到他的粗俗，会吏长（格兰特雷太太在和自己丈夫说话时，从未用过比这更亲密的称呼了），我可和你看法不一样。不是因为我喜欢博尔德先生，他实在太自以为是了。但是埃莉诺喜欢他。如果他们结婚的话，对爸爸来说是世上最好不过的事了。如果博尔德成了爸

爸的女婿，他就不会去找海勒姆养老院的麻烦。”夫人说着在被窝里翻了个身。这个动作神学家很熟悉，这是在明白告诉他，那晚的话题她不再感兴趣了。

"Good heavens!" murmured the doctor again;—he was evidently much put beside himself.

“天哪！”神学家又咕哝了一遍，他显然激动得不能自已。

Dr. Grantly is by no means a bad man; he is exactly the man which such an education as his was most likely to form; his intellect being sufficient for such a place in the world, but not sufficient to put him in advance of it. He performs with a rigid constancy such of the duties of a parish clergyman as are, to his thinking, above the sphere of his curate, but it is as an archdeacon that he shines.

神学家格兰特雷绝不是坏人。他受的那种教育最有可能造就这种人，他的才能使他坐上现在这个位子，但也止于这个位子。他一直严格履行着教区牧师的职责，虽然他认为这已超出了自己作为教堂牧师的职责范围，然而真正让他展现自己才能的是做会吏长。

We believe, as a general rule, that either a bishop or his archdeacons have sinecures: where a bishop works, archdeacons have but little to do, and vice versa. In the diocese of Barchester the Archdeacon of Barchester does the work. In that capacity he is diligent, authoritative, and, as his friends particularly boast, judicious. His great fault is an overbearing assurance of the virtues and claims of his order, and his great foible is an equally strong confidence in the dignity of his own manner and the eloquence of his own words. He is a moral man, believing the precepts which he teaches, and believing also that he acts up to them; though we cannot say that he would give his coat to the man who took his cloak, or that he is prepared to forgive his brother even seven times. He is severe enough in exacting his dues, considering that any laxity in this respect would endanger the security of the church; and, could he have his way, he would consign to darkness and perdition, not only every individual reformer, but every committee and every commission that would even dare to ask a question respecting the appropriation of church revenues.

一般来说，我们认为主教和他的会吏长中总有一个是闲职：主教工作的地方会吏长就没什么事做，反之亦然。在巴彻斯特镇的主教区，由巴彻斯特镇的会吏长主持教务。在这个职位上，会吏长勤勉、

有威信，而且，就像他的朋友们极力夸奖的，他很贤明。他最大的过错是对自己的美德和权力过于骄傲，最大的弱点是对自己的举止具有的威严和雄辩的口才过于自信。虽然我们不能说他会把外套送给拿自己大衣的人，或者他准备原谅他兄弟七次，但是他还是很讲道德的人，相信自己所宣讲的内容，也认为自己在奉行它们。在征收会费上，他非常严格。因为他认为这方面稍有松弛，就会危害教会安全。如果按照他自己的方式，他不仅会把每个改革家，甚至会把那些敢对教会如何支配收入提出疑问的委员会和调查团一起投到黑暗和地狱中去。

"They are church revenues: the laity admit it. Surely the church is able to administer her own revenues." 'Twas thus he was accustomed to argue, when the sacrilegious doings of Lord John Russell and others were discussed either at Barchester or at Oxford. It was no wonder that Dr. Grantly did not like John Bold, and that his wife's suggestion that he should become closely connected with such a man dismayed him. To give him his due, the archdeacon never wanted courage; he was quite willing to meet his enemy on any field and with any weapon. He had that belief in his own arguments that he felt sure of success, could he only be sure of a fair fight on the part of his adversary. He had no idea that John Bold could really prove that the income of the hospital was malappropriated; why, then, should peace be sought for on such base terms? What! bribe an unbelieving enemy of the church with the sister-in-law of one dignitary and the daughter of another—with a young lady whose connections with the diocese and chapter of Barchester were so close as to give her an undeniable claim to a husband endowed with some of its sacred wealth! When Dr. Grantly talks of unbelieving enemies, he does not mean to imply want of belief in the doctrines of the church, but an equally dangerous scepticism as to its purity in money matters.

“这是教会的收入，信徒们都承认。教会当然能掌管自己的收入。”当人们在巴彻斯特或牛津讨论约翰·拉塞尔勋爵和其他人亵渎神明的行为时，他总是习惯性地如此争辩。难怪神学家格兰特雷不喜欢博尔德，而且他太太暗示他会和博尔德那样一个人成为亲戚，让他倍感沮丧。说句公道话，这位会吏长从未缺乏过勇气。无论何时何地，何种武器在手，他都乐意与敌人一决高下。他相信，只要对手与他光明正大地较量，他肯定会胜利。他没听说过约翰·博尔德真的能证实养老院滥用收入。那么，为什么要在这个基础上寻求和平解决呢？什么！拿一位长老的小姨子、另一位长老的女儿去贿赂一个不信上帝的

与教会为敌的人！这个年轻姑娘跟巴彻斯特镇主教和牧师会的关系很密切，绝对可以嫁个有点儿圣学的丈夫！神学家格兰特雷谈论那些不信上帝的敌人时，他并不是指那些缺少教会信条的人，而是指对教会在钱的问题上是否清白抱有同样危险的怀疑态度的人。

Mrs Grantly is not usually deaf to the claims of the high order to which she belongs. She and her husband rarely disagree as to the tone with which the church should be defended; how singular, then, that in such a case as this she should be willing to succumb! The archdeacon again murmurs "Good heavens!" as he lays himself beside her, but he does so in a voice audible only to himself, and he repeats it till sleep relieves him from deep thought.

格兰特雷太太偶尔也会对自己所属教会的上层号令听而不闻。她和丈夫对于为教会辩护的论调，很少意见不合。因此在这种情况下，她应该愿意让步的，真是奇怪！会吏长在她身边躺下时，又咕哝了一句“天哪”，不过说话的声音只有自己才能听到。就这样，他咕哝了一遍又一遍，直到睡着，才让自己从深思中解脱出来。

Mr. Harding himself has seen no reason why his daughter should not love John Bold. He has not been unobservant of her feelings, and perhaps his deepest regret at the part which he fears Bold is about to take regarding the hospital arises from the dread that he may be separated from his daughter, or that she may be separated from the man she loves. He has never spoken to Eleanor about her lover; he is the last man in the world to allude to such a subject unconsulted, even with his own daughter; and had he considered that he had ground to disapprove of Bold, he would have removed her, or forbidden him his house; but he saw no such ground. He would probably have preferred a second clerical son-in-law, for Mr. Harding, also, is attached to his order; and, failing in that, he would at any rate have wished that so near a connection should have thought alike with him on church matters. He would not, however, reject the man his daughter loved because he differed on such subjects with himself.

哈丁先生自己找不到女儿不该爱约翰·博尔德的理由。他并不是没有意识到女儿的感情。或许他心里最担心的是，博尔德会开始关注养老院的事，他就要和女儿分开，或者女儿会和心爱的人分开。他从未和埃莉诺提过她的心上人。这件事没人让他给建议，哪怕是他自己女儿的事，他也不会提及。要是他认为有理由反对博尔德，就会让女儿搬出去，或者禁止博尔德到他家来，但是他找不到这样的理由。他可

能更愿意再找一个当教士的女婿，因为哈丁先生是心系教会的。如果这点办不到，他无论如何也希望这个近亲在教会事务上能和他想法一样。但是，他不会因为女儿心爱的男人在这种事上和自己意见不合，就不接受那个男人。

Hitherto Bold had taken no steps in the matter in any way annoying to Mr. Harding personally. Some months since, after a severe battle, which cost him not a little money, he gained a victory over a certain old turnpike woman in the neighbourhood, of whose charges another old woman had complained to him. He got the Act of Parliament relating to the trust, found that his protégée had been wrongly taxed, rode through the gate himself, paying the toll, then brought an action against the gate-keeper, and proved that all people coming up a certain by-lane, and going down a certain other by-lane, were toll-free. The fame of his success spread widely abroad, and he began to be looked on as the upholder of the rights of the poor of Barchester. Not long after this success, he heard from different quarters that Hiram's bedesmen were treated as paupers, whereas the property to which they were, in effect, heirs was very large; and he was instigated by the lawyer whom he had employed in the case of the turnpike to call upon Mr. Chadwick for a statement as to the funds of the estate.

迄今为止，博尔德没有在这件事上有任何冒犯哈丁先生个人的举动。几个月前，曾有一场激烈的较量。一个老妇人曾经向博尔德投诉，说他家邻近的一位老妇人向自己收取路税，博尔德在这件事上取得了胜利，也为此花了不少钱。他找出了有关委托收税的议会法令，发现他保护的那个老妇人不应纳税。他亲自经过关卡，缴纳了路税，随后控告那个看守关卡的女人，并证明凡是从某一条小路来，或从另一条小路走的人，都是免税的。他成功的消息到处传播，他被视为巴彻斯特镇穷人权利的维护者。胜诉后不久，他就到处听说海勒姆的受施者受到乞丐一样的待遇，而他们继承的那份产业却非常大。他雇来打路税官司的律师鼓动他去拜访查德威克先生，要一份遗产基金的报告书。

Bold had often expressed his indignation at the malappropriation of church funds in general, in the hearing of his friend the precentor; but the conversation had never referred to anything at Barchester; and when Finney, the attorney, induced him to interfere with the affairs of the hospital, it was against Mr. Chadwick that his efforts were to be directed. Bold soon found that if he interfered with Mr. Chadwick as steward, he must also

interfere with Mr. Harding as warden; and though he regretted the situation in which this would place him, he was not the man to flinch from his undertaking from personal motives.

博尔德以前经常在与他的朋友——唱诗班领唱谈话的时候，对教会普遍滥用基金的行为表示愤慨，不过言谈中从未提到巴彻斯特镇的事。律师芬尼力劝他插手养老院的事时，他只打算对付查德威克先生。博尔德不久便发现，如果他插手查德威克先生总管的工作，就必须也插手哈丁先生作为院长的工作。尽管这样会对他的处境不利，但他不是一个为了个人原因就退缩不干的人。

As soon as he had determined to take the matter in hand, he set about his work with his usual energy. He got a copy of John Hiram's will, of the wording of which he made himself perfectly master. He ascertained the extent of the property, and as nearly as he could the value of it; and made out a schedule of what he was informed was the present distribution of its income. Armed with these particulars, he called on Mr. Chadwick, having given that gentleman notice of his visit; and asked him for a statement of the income and expenditure of the hospital for the last twenty-five years.

他一决定插手这件事，便立即以一贯的激情干了起来。他设法拿到了一份约翰·海勒姆遗嘱的副本，完全掌握了遗嘱的内容。他查明了产业的范围，尽可能准确地估计了它的价值，并且根据得到的信息，做了一份目前的收入分配表。事先告知查德威克先生后，他带着这些材料去拜访、并向查德威克先生索要一份养老院过去二十五年的收支报告。

This was of course refused, Mr. Chadwick alleging that he had no authority for making public the concerns of a property in managing which he was only a paid servant.

这个要求当然遭到拒绝，查德威克先生称自己无权将管理下的产业公开，他只是一个领薪水的职员。

"And who is competent to give you that authority, Mr. Chadwick?" asked Bold.

“那么查德威克先生，谁可以给你这种权利呢？”博尔德问。

"Only those who employ me, Mr. Bold," said the steward.

“只有雇我的人可以，博尔德先生。”总管说。

"And who are those, Mr. Chadwick?" demanded Bold.

“那些人是谁呢，查德威克先生？”博尔德继续问。

Mr. Chadwick begged to say that if these inquiries were made merely out of curiosity, he must decline answering them: if Mr. Bold had any ulterior proceeding in view, perhaps it would be desirable that any necessary information should be sought for in a professional way by a professional man. Mr. Chadwick's attorneys were Messrs Cox and Cummins, of Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Bold took down the address of Cox and Cummins, remarked that the weather was cold for the time of the year, and wished Mr. Chadwick good-morning. Mr. Chadwick said it was cold for June, and bowed him out.

查德威克请求道，如果这些问题只是出于好奇，他一定会拒绝回答；如果博尔德先生有秘不可宣的动机，那么任何必要的信息，应该让一个专门的人，通过专门的途径索取。查德威克先生的律师是林肯法学院的科克斯先生和卡明斯先生。博尔德先生记下了科克斯和卡明斯的地址，说了一句这个时候天气有点儿冷，便向查德威克先生道别了。查德威克先生说这天气对六月来说是有点儿冷，然后恭敬地将他送了出去。

He at once went to his lawyer, Finney. Now, Bold was not very fond of his attorney, but, as he said, he merely wanted a man who knew the forms of law, and who would do what he was told for his money. He had no idea of putting himself in the hands of a lawyer. He wanted law from a lawyer as he did a coat from a tailor, because he could not make it so well himself; and he thought Finney the fittest man in Barchester for his purpose. In one respect, at any rate, he was right: Finney was humility itself.

博尔德立即去找他的律师芬尼。博尔德并不喜欢他的律师。但是，正如他所说，他仅仅想找一个懂得法律程序的人，一个拿钱为他做事的人。他不想被律师控制。他需要律师的法律知识，就像需要裁缝为他做衣服一样。因为他自己做不到这么好，他认为芬尼是巴彻斯特镇最合适的人选。不管怎样，有一方面他是对的：芬尼很谦逊。

Finney advised an instant letter to Cox and Cummins, mindful of his six-and-eightpence. "Slap at them at once, Mr. Bold. Demand categorically and explicitly a full statement of the affairs of the hospital."

考虑到自己的六先令八便士，芬尼建议他立即写信给科克斯和卡明斯。“立刻给他们一耳光，博尔德先生。二话不说，明确地向他们

要一份养老院事务的详细报告。”

"Suppose I were to see Mr. Harding first," suggested Bold.

“我应该先去见哈丁先生。”博尔德建议道。

"Yes, yes, by all means," said the acquiescing Finney; "though, perhaps, as Mr. Harding is no man of business, it may lead—lead to some little difficulties; but perhaps you're right. Mr. Bold, I don't think seeing Mr. Harding can do any harm." Finney saw from the expression of his client's face that he intended to have his own way.

“是的，是的，当然要这样，”芬尼勉强同意，“尽管，可能，哈丁先生不是能办事的人，这样做大概会引起——引起一些小麻烦，不过也许你是对的。博尔德先生，我认为见哈丁先生不会引起什么麻烦。”芬尼从委托人的脸上看出，他打算按照自己的方式行事。

Chapter III The Bishop of Barchester

第三章 巴彻斯特镇的主教

Bold at once repaired to the hospital. The day was now far advanced, but he knew that Mr. Harding dined in the summer at four, that Eleanor was accustomed to drive in the evening, and that he might therefore probably find Mr. Harding alone. It was between seven and eight when he reached the slight iron gate leading into the precentor's garden, and though, as Mr. Chadwick observed, the day had been cold for June, the evening was mild, and soft, and sweet. The little gate was open. As he raised the latch he heard the notes of Mr. Harding's violoncello from the far end of the garden, and, advancing before the house and across the lawn, he found him playing;—and not without an audience. The musician was seated in a garden-chair just within the summer-house, so as to allow the violoncello which he held between his knees to rest upon the dry stone flooring; before him stood a rough music desk, on which was open a page of that dear sacred book, that much-laboured and much-loved volume of church music, which had cost so many guineas; and around sat, and lay, and stood, and leaned, ten of the twelve old men who dwelt with him beneath old John Hiram's roof. The two reformers were not there. I will not say that in their hearts they were conscious of any wrong done or to be done to their mild warden, but latterly they had kept aloof from him, and his music was no longer to their taste.

博尔德直奔养老院。天已不早了，但他知道哈丁先生夏天总在四点吃晚饭，埃莉诺习惯傍晚坐车出去，因此他可能赶上哈丁先生一个人呆在家里。他到唱诗班领唱家花园的细铁门时，已经七点多了。尽管如查德威克觉察到的那样，对于六月来说天气有点儿冷，但是傍晚让人感到温暖宜人。小门是开着的。拨开门闩时，他听到从花园遥远的那头传来哈丁先生拉大提琴的声音。他从房前走过，穿过草坪，看见哈丁先生在拉琴，而且还有不少听众。这位音乐家坐在凉亭里的庭院椅子上，因此夹在两膝间的大提琴可以立在干燥的石头地面上。面前放着一个粗糙的乐谱架，上面他那本心爱的神圣的书摊开着。这本圣乐倾注了他多少心血，凝聚了他多少爱，也花费了那么多的基尼

（英国旧时金币名）。和他一样住在约翰·海勒姆屋檐下的那十二个受施者中，有十个在他周围或坐或躺，还有的站着，有的斜靠着。那两个改革家并不在。我并不是说，他们心里清楚自己对这位温和的院长已经或者将要做什么不好的事，但是近来他们在疏远他，而他的音乐也不再合他们的口味。

It was amusing to see the positions, and eager listening faces of these well-to-do old men. I will not say that they all appreciated the music which they heard, but they were intent on appearing to do so; pleased at being where they were, they were determined, as far as in them lay, to give pleasure in return; and they were not unsuccessful. It gladdened the precentor's heart to think that the old bedesmen whom he loved so well admired the strains which were to him so full of almost ecstatic joy; and he used to boast that such was the air of the hospital, as to make it a precinct specially fit for the worship of St. Cecilia.

看着这些生活宽裕的老头的姿态和洗耳恭听的神情，真是件有趣的事。我不是说他们都能欣赏听到的音乐，不过他们想让自己看起来是这样。他们对自己的处境都很满意，所以决定要尽力报答，让院长也高兴一下。他们做到了。唱诗班领唱满心欢喜地认为，他爱护的受施者们如此欣赏这些几乎让他狂喜入迷的旋律。他曾经自夸地说，养老院的这种气氛，让这里成了一个特别适合敬奉圣塞西莉亚的地方。

Immediately before him, on the extreme corner of the bench which ran round the summer-house, sat one old man, with his handkerchief smoothly lain upon his knees, who did enjoy the moment, or acted enjoyment well. He was one on whose large frame many years, for he was over eighty, had made small havoc;—he was still an upright, burly, handsome figure, with an open, ponderous brow, round which clung a few, though very few, thin gray locks. The coarse black gown of the hospital, the breeches, and buckled shoes became him well; and as he sat with his hands folded on his staff, and his chin resting on his hands, he was such a listener as most musicians would be glad to welcome.

就在他面前，凉亭周围一圈椅子中最不起眼的角落里，坐着一位老人，膝盖上铺着一块手帕。这老头确实在享受音乐，或者是假装非常享受。他已年过八十，身材依然高大，没有什么变化。他还是那么挺拔、结实、体型匀称，饱满开阔的额头上，贴着几缕稀疏的灰发。养老院的粗布黑袍子、裤子和有扣的鞋都很适合他。他坐在那里，两手压着拐杖，下巴搁在手上。这样的听众能讨大多数音乐家的喜欢。

This man was certainly the pride of the hospital. It had always been the custom that one should be selected as being to some extent in authority over the others; and though Mr. Bunce, for such was his name, and so he was always designated by his inferior brethren, had no greater emoluments than they, he had assumed, and well knew how to maintain, the dignity of his elevation. The precentor delighted to call him his sub-warden, and was not ashamed, occasionally, when no other guest was there, to bid him sit down by the same parlour fire, and drink the full glass of port which was placed near him. Bunce never went without the second glass, but no entreaty ever made him take a third.

这个人肯定是养老院的骄傲。按照惯例，都会选出一个多少有点儿权力管辖别人的人。邦斯先生就是那个人，尽管他手下的兄弟们都这样认为，可他拿的钱并不比别人多。但是他很会装腔作势，而且非常清楚如何保持这种姿态。唱诗班领唱喜欢叫他副院长，偶尔在没有客人的时候，还会大方地吩咐他一起在客厅壁炉旁坐坐，喝一大杯放在他身旁的葡萄酒。邦斯总是喝完第二杯酒才走，可是再怎么挽留，他也不会喝第三杯。

"Well, well, Mr. Harding; you're too good, much too good," he'd always say, as the second glass was filled; but when that was drunk, and the half hour over, Bunce stood erect, and with a benediction which his patron valued, retired to his own abode. He knew the world too well to risk the comfort of such halcyon moments, by prolonging them till they were disagreeable.

“好了，好了，哈丁先生，你真好，真的太好了。”在第二杯酒斟满时，他总是这样说。而半个小时后，这杯酒喝完了，邦斯会直直地站起来，说一些他的庇护人很看重的祝福，然后回到自己的住处。他太了解这个世界了，所以不能拿如此舒适宁静的时刻冒险。他愿意无限延长这样的时刻，直到它变得不愉快为止。

Mr. Bunce, as may be imagined, was most strongly opposed to innovation. Not even Dr. Grantly had a more holy horror of those who would interfere in the affairs of the hospital; he was every inch a churchman, and though he was not very fond of Dr. Grantly personally, that arose from there not being room in the hospital for two people so much alike as the doctor and himself, rather than from any dissimilarity in feeling. Mr. Bunce was inclined to think that the warden and himself could manage the hospital without further assistance; and that, though the bishop was the

constitutional visitor, and as such entitled to special reverence from all connected with John Hiram's will, John Hiram never intended that his affairs should be interfered with by an archdeacon.

你可以想象，邦斯先生是最强烈反对改革的。即便神学家格兰特雷，也不像他那样极端厌恶那些插手养老院事务的人。他是个彻彻底底的国教教徒，可是他个人并不喜欢神学家格兰特雷。这是因为养老院容不下自己和神学家这样两个如此相像的人，而不是因为感悟上的不同。邦斯先生愿意相信，院长和他自己即使没有别人的帮助，也能管理好养老院。他认为，尽管主教有权来巡视，这项权利使主教获得和海勒姆遗嘱有关的所有人的特别尊敬，但是约翰·海勒姆从未想过让一个会吏长干涉他的事务。

At the present moment, however, these cares were off his mind, and he was looking at his warden, as though he thought the music heavenly, and the musician hardly less so.

然而现在，他心里没有这些担心，他在看着院长，好像他认为这音乐仿若天籁，而音乐家也仿若天人。

As Bold walked silently over the lawn, Mr. Harding did not at first perceive him, and continued to draw his bow slowly across the plaintive wires; but he soon found from his audience that some stranger was there, and looking up, began to welcome his young friend with frank hospitality.

博尔德轻轻走过草地，哈丁先生开始没有察觉到他的到来，只是继续把乐弓慢慢拉过琴弦，曲调忧伤。但是他不久就从听众的反应上发现有陌生人来了。他抬起头，立即对这位年轻朋友表示了真诚热切的欢迎。

"Pray, Mr. Harding—pray don't let me disturb you," said Bold; "you know how fond I am of sacred music."

“请您，哈丁先生，请您不要被我搅扰了，”博尔德说道，“您知道我是多么喜欢圣乐。”

"Oh! it's nothing," said the precentor, shutting up the book and then opening it again as he saw the delightfully imploring look of his old friend Bunce. Oh, Bunce, Bunce, Bunce, I fear that after all thou art but a flatterer. "Well, I'll just finish it then; it's a favourite little bit of Bishop's; and then, Mr. Bold, we'll have a stroll and a chat till Eleanor comes in and gives us tea." And so Bold sat down on the soft turf to listen, or rather to think how, after such sweet harmony, he might best introduce a theme of so much discord, to

disturb the peace of him who was so ready to welcome him kindly.

“哦！没什么。”领唱说着合上了乐谱。但是看到老朋友邦斯脸上喜悦而带着央求的神情，他又打开了乐谱。哦，邦斯，邦斯，邦斯，恐怕你也只是拍拍马屁吧。“好，那么我就将它拉完，这是主教最喜欢的一支小曲子。然后，博尔德先生，我们可以散散步，聊聊天，等埃莉诺回来给我们来些茶点。”于是，博尔德坐在柔软的草地上倾听，更确切地说，他在思虑如此美妙和谐的乐音结束后，怎样把一个不和谐的话题最适当地提出来，来打破这位满心想友好款待他的朋友内心的宁静。

Bold thought that the performance was soon over, for he felt that he had a somewhat difficult task, and he almost regretted the final leave-taking of the last of the old men, slow as they were in going through their adieux.

博尔德觉得演奏结束得很快，因为他感觉到一个非常艰难的任务在等着他。老头们一个个慢慢地走过来告别，他在最后那个老头做道别的时候几乎感到失落。

Bold's heart was in his mouth, as the precentor made some ordinary but kind remark as to the friendliness of the visit.

领唱对博尔德的拜访说了句寻常的客套话，博尔德的心提到了嗓子眼。

"One evening call," said he, "is worth ten in the morning. It's all formality in the morning; real social talk never begins till after dinner. That's why I dine early, so as to get as much as I can of it."

“傍晚一访，”他说，“抵得上早上的十访。早上不过是礼节上的拜访，真正的社交对话晚饭后才开始。所以我总是早早地吃了晚饭，留出更多的时间社交。”

"Quite true, Mr. Harding," said the other; "but I fear I've reversed the order of things, and I owe you much apology for troubling you on business at such an hour; but it is on business that I have called just now."

“确实如此，哈丁先生，”博尔德说，“但是我恐怕把顺序弄颠倒了，我很抱歉这个时候因为公事打扰您，但是我就是因为公事来找您的。”

Mr. Harding looked blank and annoyed; there was something in the tone of the young man's voice which told him that the interview was intended to be disagreeable, and he shrank back at finding his

kindly greeting so repulsed.

哈定先生神情茫然，有些不悦，从这个年轻人的语气中可以听出这次拜访会让人不舒服。他友好的迎接被这样顶了回来，让他有些畏缩。

"I wish to speak to you about the hospital," continued Bold.

“我想和您谈谈养老院的事。”博尔德继续说。

"Well, well, anything I can tell you I shall be most happy—"

“好吧，好吧，如果能告诉你些什么，我会很乐意——”

"It's about the accounts."

“是关于账目的事。”

"Then, my dear fellow, I can tell you nothing, for I'm as ignorant as a child. All I know is, that they pay me £800 a year. Go to Chadwick, he knows all about the accounts; and now tell me, will poor Mary Jones ever get the use of her limb again?"

“哦，我亲爱的朋友，我没什么可说的，因为我像一个小孩那样一无所知。我只知道，他们每年付我八百英镑。去问查德威克吧，他知道所有账目的事。现在，告诉我，可怜的玛丽·琼斯的腿以后还能走路吗？”

"Well, I think she will, if she's careful; but, Mr. Harding, I hope you won't object to discuss with me what I have to say about the hospital."

“呃，我觉得如果她小心点儿的话，就没什么问题。那么，哈丁先生，有些关于养老院的话我不得不说，希望您不要反对和我谈谈这些。”

Mr. Harding gave a deep, long-drawn sigh. He did object, very strongly object, to discuss any such subject with John Bold; but he had not the business tact of Mr. Chadwick, and did not know how to relieve himself from the coming evil; he sighed sadly, but made no answer.

哈丁先生深深地长叹一声。他的确反对，强烈地反对和约翰·博尔德谈论任何这样的话题。但是他没有查德威克先生那样的手腕，不知道怎样摆脱马上就要来的灾难。他伤感地叹了口气，没有回答。

"I have the greatest regard for you, Mr. Harding," continued Bold; "the truest respect, the most sincere—"

“我非常尊重您，哈丁先生，”博尔德继续说，“真正的尊敬，最真诚的——"

"Thank ye, thank ye, Mr. Bold," interjaculated the precentor somewhat impatiently; "I'm much obliged, but never mind that; I'm as likely to be in the wrong as another man,—quite as likely."

“谢谢你，谢谢你，博尔德先生，”领唱不耐烦地抢白，“我很感激你，但是别这样说。我和其他人一样，也可能犯错——很有可能。”

"But, Mr. Harding, I must express what I feel, lest you should think there is personal enmity in what I'm going to do."

“可是，哈丁先生，我必须说出我的感受，不然您会认为我要做的事里掺杂着我的个人恩怨。”

"Personal enmity! Going to do! Why, you're not going to cut my throat, nor put me into the Ecclesiastical Court!”

“个人恩怨！要做的事！怎么，你不会割我的喉咙，也不会把我交给教会法庭吧！”

Bold tried to laugh, but he couldn't. He was quite in earnest, and determined in his course, and couldn't make a joke of it. He walked on awhile in silence before he recommenced his attack, during which Mr. Harding, who had still the bow in his hand, played rapidly on an imaginary violoncello. "I fear there is reason to think that John Hiram's will is not carried out to the letter, Mr. Harding," said the young man at last; "and I have been asked to see into it."

博尔德努力想笑一笑，可是又笑不出来。他很认真，他已经决定要做这件事，并且不能拿此开玩笑。他沉默地走了一会儿，然后又开始出击。此时哈丁先生的一只手仍然拿着琴弓，快速地拉着一只假想的大提琴。“哈丁先生，恐怕我有理由认为约翰·海勒姆先生的遗嘱并没有被严格执行，”博尔德终于开了口，“我受委托来调查一下。”

"Very well, I've no objection on earth; and now we need not say another word about it."

“非常好，我一点儿也不反对。现在我们也没必要对此再多说一个字了。”

"Only one word more, Mr. Harding. Chadwick has referred me to Cox and Cummins, and I think it my duty to apply to them for some statement about the hospital. In what I do I may appear to be

interfering with you, and I hope you will forgive me for doing so."

“再多说一点儿，哈丁先生。查德威克让我找科克斯和卡明斯，我认为我有责任向他们要一份关于养老院的报告。我做的事看起来会涉及您，我希望您见谅。”

"Mr. Bold," said the other, stopping, and speaking with some solemnity, "if you act justly, say nothing in this matter but the truth, and use no unfair weapons in carrying out your purposes, I shall have nothing to forgive. I presume you think I am not entitled to the income I receive from the hospital, and that others are entitled to it. Whatever some may do, I shall never attribute to you base motives because you hold an opinion opposed to my own and adverse to my interests: pray do what you consider to be your duty; I can give you no assistance, neither will I offer you any obstacle. Let me, however, suggest to you, that you can in no wise forward your views nor I mine, by any discussion between us. Here comes Eleanor and the ponies, and we'll go in to tea."

“博尔德先生，”哈丁先生停下脚步，一本正经地说，“如果你行事公正，在这事上说的都是实情，也没用什么不公平的武器来达到你的目的，那么也就没有什么需要我原谅的了。我想，你认为我不该拿养老院给我的那笔收入，该拿的是别人。不管别人可能会做什么，我绝不会因为你意见和我不合，损害了我的利益，就认为你有卑鄙的动机。请做你认为是尽自己责任的事吧。我帮不了你，也不会给你设置障碍。但是，给你提个醒，不管咱们怎么讨论，也绝不会对你的或是我的观点有帮助。埃莉诺和她的小马们回来了，咱们进去吃茶点吧。”

Bold, however, felt that he could not sit down at ease with Mr. Harding and his daughter after what had passed, and therefore excused himself with much awkward apology; and merely raising his hat and bowing as he passed Eleanor and the pony chair, left her in disappointed amazement at his departure.

而博尔德觉得，经过刚刚的事情之后，自己不能再和哈丁先生以及他的女儿这样轻轻松松地坐着，因此他很尴尬地借故谢绝了。他从埃莉诺和小马车旁边走过时，只是抬了抬帽子，鞠了个躬，就离开了，身后留下失望而惊奇的埃莉诺。

Mr. Harding's demeanour certainly impressed Bold with a full conviction that the warden felt that he stood on strong grounds, and almost made him think that he was about to interfere without due

warrant in the private affairs of a just and honourable man; but Mr. Harding himself was anything but satisfied with his own view of the case.

哈丁先生的态度当然让博尔德完全认识到，院长觉得自己立场很坚定。这几乎让博尔德认为自己是在没有正当理由的情况下，将插手一位正直可敬的人的私事。但是哈丁先生却很不满意自己对这件事的看法。

In the first place, he wished for Eleanor's sake to think well of Bold and to like him, and yet he could not but feel disgusted at the arrogance of his conduct. What right had he to say that John Hiram's will was not fairly carried out? But then the question would arise within his heart,—Was that will fairly acted on? Did John Hiram mean that the warden of his hospital should receive considerably more out of the legacy than all the twelve old men together for whose behoof the hospital was built? Could it be possible that John Bold was right, and that the reverend warden of the hospital had been for the last ten years and more the unjust recipient of an income legally and equitably belonging to others? What if it should be proved before the light of day that he, whose life had been so happy, so quiet, so respected, had absorbed eight thousand pounds to which he had no title, and which he could never repay? I do not say that he feared that such was really the case; but the first shade of doubt now fell across his mind, and from this evening, for many a long, long day, our good, kind loving warden was neither happy nor at ease.

首先，为了埃莉诺，哈丁先生希望觉得博尔德人不错，并且自己能喜欢他，但是他对博尔德的傲慢行为感到厌恶。他凭什么说海勒姆的遗嘱没有被公正地执行？但是接着，他心里又会有这样的疑问：遗嘱是不是被公正地执行了？养老院是为那十二个老头建的。海勒姆的意思是不是养老院院长应当从遗产里领取比那十二个老头总共领取的还多得多的钱呢？约翰·博尔德会不会是正确的呢？可敬的养老院院长在过去的十多年里会不会不正当地拿了别人应得的合法收入呢？他的生活如此幸福、安宁，他是如此受人尊敬。如果光天化日之下，能证明他吞了八千镑不该拿的钱，而且他绝对无法归还，那又该怎么办呢？我不是说他担心真有此事，但是这时他脑子里第一次掠过这种疑问的阴影。从那个晚上开始，很多个日子里，我们这位友善慈爱的院长都变得既不幸福，也不安宁，度日如年。

Thoughts of this kind, these first moments of much misery,

oppressed Mr. Harding as he sat sipping his tea, absent and ill at ease. Poor Eleanor felt that all was not right, but her ideas as to the cause of the evening's discomfort did not go beyond her lover, and his sudden and uncivil departure. She thought there must have been some quarrel between Bold and her father, and she was half angry with both, though she did not attempt to explain to herself why she was so.

哈丁先生坐着喝茶的时候，茫然不安。这种想法以及这些从未有过的苦恼之极的时刻，都让他心情沉重。可怜的埃莉诺觉得什么都不对劲，但是在她的想法中，那晚上她的不舒服，都源于她的情人，还有情人突然无礼地离开。她想博尔德和自己的父亲之间肯定发生了争吵，这两个人都让她感到生气，而她并没有想过要解释她为什么会这样。

Mr. Harding thought long and deeply over these things, both before he went to bed and after it, as he lay awake, questioning within himself the validity of his claim to the income which he enjoyed. It seemed clear at any rate that, however unfortunate he might be at having been placed in such a position, no one could say that he ought either to have refused the appointment first, or to have rejected the income afterwards. All the world,—meaning the ecclesiastical world as confined to the English church,—knew that the wardenship of the Barchester Hospital was a snug sinecure, but no one had ever been blamed for accepting it. To how much blame, however, would he have been open had he rejected it! How mad would he have been thought had he declared, when the situation was vacant and offered to him, that he had scruples as to receiving £800 a year from John Hiram's property, and that he had rather some stranger should possess it! How would Dr. Grantly have shaken his wise head, and have consulted with his friends in the close as to some decent retreat for the coming insanity of the poor minor canon! If he was right in accepting the place, it was clear to him also that he would be wrong in rejecting any part of the income attached to it. The patronage was a valuable appanage of the bishopric; and surely it would not be his duty to lessen the value of that preferment which had been bestowed on himself; surely he was bound to stand by his order.

哈丁先生无论在睡觉前还是起床后，只要醒着，就会一直深思这些事，他在怀疑自己拿这笔收入是否正当。他处于如此境地也许是不幸的，但无论怎样，似乎显而易见，没有人会说他应该先拒绝担任这

个职务，或是该在就任以后拒绝这笔收入。全世界（是指仅限于英国国教的教会界）都知道，巴彻斯特镇养老院院长的职位是一个很舒服的闲职，但是从没有人因为接受这个闲职而遭到指责。然而，如果他拒绝了，他将面临多少指责啊！如果那个空缺的职位让他去上任，而他宣称对从海勒姆的产业那里一年得到八百英镑心存顾虑，宁愿陌生人拥有这笔钱，这种想法真是疯了!神学家格兰特雷会怎样摇着聪明的脑袋，和教堂区的朋友商量，这个低级驻堂牧师快疯了，把他送到一个像样的收容所去！如果他接受这个职位是正确的，那么显然他拒绝接受这个与职位有关的任何收入都是不对的。这个任免权是主教的一项很有价值的权力。哈丁先生当然没有义务去贬低这个授予给他的优先权，他当然应该支持自己的教会。

But somehow these arguments, though they seemed logical, were not satisfactory. Was John Hiram's will fairly carried out? that was the true question: and if not, was it not his especial duty to see that this was done,—his especial duty, whatever injury it might do to his order,—however ill such duty might be received by his patron and his friends? At the idea of his friends, his mind turned unhappily to his son-in-law. He knew well how strongly he would be supported by Dr. Grantly, if he could bring himself to put his case into the archdeacon's hands and to allow him to fight the battle; but he knew also that he would find no sympathy there for his doubts, no friendly feeling, no inward comfort. Dr. Grantly would be ready enough to take up his cudgel against all comers on behalf of the church militant, but he would do so on the distasteful ground of the church's infallibility. Such a contest would give no comfort to Mr. Harding's doubts. He was not so anxious to prove himself right, as to be so.

这些说法虽然似乎有理，却不那么令人满意。约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱被公正地执行了吗？真正的问题就是这个：如果没有，他是不是有特别义务监督它被公正地执行呢？他的特别义务，可能会伤害到他的教会，而且他的赞助人和朋友们可能会反对这样的义务。想到朋友们，他就不开心地想到了女婿。他很清楚，如果他把这件事交给会吏长，让他去战斗，神学家格兰特雷会多么支持他。但是他也知道，他的质疑不会在那里得到支持，不会得到友好的体谅，也没有内心的安慰。神学家格兰特雷会代表卫道者，随时准备举起棍棒，反抗任何来者。但是他是站在教会无谬论这个令人厌恶的立场上。这样的斗争对哈丁先生的疑问没有任何帮助。他并不那么急于证明自己是对的，而是急着要消除自己的疑虑。

I have said before that Dr. Grantly was the working man of the

diocese, and that his father the bishop was somewhat inclined to an idle life. So it was; but the bishop, though he had never been an active man, was one whose qualities had rendered him dear to all who knew him. He was the very opposite to his son; he was a bland and a kind old man, opposed by every feeling to authoritative demonstrations and episcopal ostentation. It was perhaps well for him, in his situation, that his son had early in life been able to do that which he could not well do when he was younger, and which he could not have done at all now that he was over seventy. The bishop knew how to entertain the clergy of his diocese, to talk easy small-talk with the rectors' wives, and put curates at their ease; but it required the strong hand of the archdeacon to deal with such as were refractory either in their doctrines or their lives.

之前我已经说过，神学家格兰特雷在主教区里工作，他的那个主教父亲比较喜欢悠闲的生活。事实确实是这样的。不过虽然主教一点儿都不活跃，他的品德却让认识他的人都热爱他。他和他儿子完全相反，他是个温和友善的老人，反对炫耀权力和讲主教排场。他儿子很早就能做他年轻时不能做好的事了，而他现在七十多岁，那些事已经完全做不了了。就目前他的境况来说，这样也许并不坏。主教知道怎么款待他教区里的教士，怎样和教区长的太太们闲聊，怎样安抚教堂牧师们，但是却需要会吏长强硬的手腕去对付那些在教义上或是生活上难驯服的人。

The bishop and Mr. Harding loved each other warmly. They had grown old together, and had together spent many, many years in clerical pursuits and clerical conversation. When one of them was a bishop and the other only a minor canon they were even then much together; but since their children had married, and Mr. Harding had become warden and precentor, they were all in all to each other. I will not say that they managed the diocese between them, but they spent much time in discussing the man who did, and in forming little plans to mitigate his wrath against church delinquents, and soften his aspirations for church dominion.

主教和哈丁先生都很关爱对方。他们一起变老，以教士的身份一起工作和交谈，这样度过了很多很多年。当一个做了主教，另一个还只是低级驻堂牧师的时候，他们还是常在一起。而当他们成了亲家，哈丁先生做了院长和唱诗班领唱以后，他们完全亲密无间了。我不是说他们共同管理这个主教区，但是他们花了相当多时间谈论负责管理的那个人，制定一些计划来平息这个人对失职者的愤怒，削弱他想控制教会的雄心。

Mr. Harding determined to open his mind and confess his doubts to his old friend; and to him he went on the morning after John Bold's uncourteous visit.

哈丁先生决定对他的老朋友敞开心扉，表明自己的疑虑。于是他在约翰·博尔德冒昧来访的第二天早上，就去主教那里了。

Up to this period no rumour of these cruel proceedings against the hospital had reached the bishop's ears. He had doubtless heard that men existed who questioned his right to present to a sinecure of £800 a year, as he had heard from time to time of some special immorality or disgraceful disturbance in the usually decent and quiet city of Barchester: but all he did, and all he was called on to do, on such occasions, was to shake his head, and to beg his son, the great dictator, to see that no harm happened to the church.

直到这个时候，这些攻击养老院的粗暴行为，还没有传到主教的耳朵里。毫无疑问，他听说过有人质疑他是否有权每年给一个闲职八百镑，就像在巴彻斯特镇这座通常都是体面、宁静的小城，不时听说出了某件特别不道德或者很丢脸的事。这种情况下，他所做和要求他做的，就是摇摇头，请求他儿子，也就是那位大独裁者，去保护教会免受损害。

It was a long story that Mr. Harding had to tell before he made the bishop comprehend his own view of the case; but we need not follow him through the tale. At first the bishop counselled but one step, recommended but one remedy, had but one medicine in his whole pharmacopoeia strong enough to touch so grave a disorder;—he prescribed the archdeacon. "Refer him to the archdeacon," he repeated, as Mr. Harding spoke of Bold and his visit. "The archdeacon will set you quite right about that," he kindly said, when his friend spoke with hesitation of the justness of his cause. "No man has got up all that so well as the archdeacon;" but the dose, though large, failed to quiet the patient; indeed it almost produced nausea.

哈丁先生要用长篇大论，让主教明白他对这件事的看法。而我们不必听他说了。开始，主教只给他出了一招，一个补救办法。他的处方里只有这一味药，这味药药效极大，足可以医治这么严重的疾病——他指示去找会吏长。“让他去找会吏长。”哈丁先生提到博尔德和博尔德来找他这件事时，主教再次说道，“这事会吏长会帮你安排好的。”在主教的朋友迟疑地谈到自己理由的合理性时，主教亲切地说，“没人能把这事办得像会吏长这么好。”但是这味药虽然剂量很

大，却没能使病人的心安定下来，反而几乎引起了恶心。

"But, bishop," said he, "did you ever read John Hiram's will?"

“但是，主教，您看过约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱吗？”他问。

The bishop thought probably he had, thirty-five years ago, when first instituted to his see, but could not state positively: however, he very well knew that he had the absolute right to present to the wardenship, and that the income of the warden had been regularly settled.

主教觉得，三十五年前他被任命的时候可能看过那个遗嘱，但是也不确定。不过他很清楚，他有绝对的权力任命院长之职，而且院长的收入是已经定了的。

"But, bishop, the question is, who has the power to settle it? If, as this young man says, the will provides that the proceeds of the property are to be divided into shares, who has the power to alter these provisions?" The bishop had an indistinct idea that they altered themselves by the lapse of years; that a kind of ecclesiastical statute of limitation barred the rights of the twelve bedesmen to any increase of income arising from the increased value of property. He said something about tradition; more of the many learned men who by their practice had confirmed the present arrangement; then went at some length into the propriety of maintaining the due difference in rank and income between a beneficed clergyman and certain poor old men who were dependent on charity; and concluded his argument by another reference to the archdeacon.

“但是主教，问题是谁有权力决定院长的收入？如果像这个年轻人说的那样，遗嘱规定产业的收入应当分成几份，谁有权改变这些规定呢？”主教依稀记得，这些规定随着时间的流逝自行发生了改变。而教会的一种限制法规，使那十二个受施者的收入不能因产业的增值而增加。他讲了些传统方面的事，更多地谈到很多学者通过个人的实践，认可目前这种安排。然后详细谈到在享有圣俸的教士和某些依靠救济的穷老头之间，要保持适当的等级与收入上的差别。最后以再次提起去找会吏长结束了他的谈话。

The precentor sat thoughtfully gazing at the fire, and listening to the good-natured reasoning of his friend. What the bishop said had a sort of comfort in it, but it was not a sustaining comfort. It made Mr. Harding feel that many others,—indeed, all others of his own order,—would think him right; but it failed to prove to him

that he truly was so.

唱诗班领唱若有所思地坐在那里，盯着炉火，听着他朋友友善地讲着道理。主教的话多少有点儿安慰的成分，但是却不能持久。他的话让哈丁先生觉得许多人（事实上，教会里所有的人）都会认为他是正确的，但是这并不能向他证明他真的是对的。

"Bishop," said he, at last, after both had sat silent for a while, "I should deceive you and myself too, if I did not tell you that I am very unhappy about this. Suppose that I cannot bring myself to agree with Dr. Grantly!—that I find, after inquiry, that the young man is right, and that I am wrong,—what then?"

“主教，”他们俩都沉默地坐了一会儿之后，哈丁先生说道，“如果我没有告诉您我对此很不高兴，我就欺骗了您和我自己。假如我自己不赞同神学家格兰特雷，在调查之后我发现那个年轻人是对的，错的是我，那么接下来怎么办呢？”

The two old men were sitting near each other,—so near that the bishop was able to lay his hand upon the other's knee, and he did so with a gentle pressure. Mr. Harding well knew what that pressure meant. The bishop had no further argument to adduce; he could not fight for the cause as his son would do; he could not prove all the precentor's doubts to be groundless; but he could sympathise with his friend, and he did so; and Mr. Harding felt that he had received that for which he came. There was another period of silence, after which the bishop asked, with a degree of irritable energy, very unusual with him, whether this "pestilent intruder" (meaning John Bold) had any friends in Barchester.

两个老人坐得很近，近到主教可以将自己的手放到对方的膝盖上，还轻轻地按了一下。哈丁先生知道这个动作意味着什么。主教并没有做进一步说明，他不能像他儿子那样为这件事争执，也不能证明领唱的所有疑惑都是没有理由的。但是他可以对这位朋友表示同情，他也这样做了。哈丁先生觉得自己达到了此行的目的。他们又沉默了一会儿，而后主教带着少有的急躁问，这个“可恶的多事的人”（指约翰·博尔德）在巴彻斯特镇有没有朋友？

Mr. Harding had fully made up his mind to tell the bishop everything; to speak of his daughter's love, as well as his own troubles; to talk of John Bold in his double capacity of future son-in-law and present enemy; and though he felt it to be sufficiently disagreeable, now was his time to do it.

哈丁先生已经完全下定决心，要告诉主教所有的事：女儿恋爱的事，还有他自己遇到的麻烦，博尔德的双重身份——他未来的女婿和现在的敌人。尽管他觉得这样会让人非常不快，但是也是时候说说这些事了。

"He is very intimate at my own house, bishop." The bishop stared. He was not so far gone in orthodoxy and church militancy as his son, but still he could not bring himself to understand how so declared an enemy of the establishment could be admitted on terms of intimacy into the house, not only of so firm a pillar as Mr. Harding, but one so much injured as the warden of the hospital.

“主教，他跟我家私交很好。”主教盯着他。他并不像儿子那样具有维护正统学说和教会的战斗精神，但是他仍然不明白，这么一个被称为国教公敌的人，可以和哈丁先生家关系亲密，要知道哈丁先生不仅意志坚定如柱石，而且作为养老院院长，又深受其害。

"Indeed, I like Mr. Bold much, personally," continued the disinterested victim; "and to tell you the 'truth,'“—he hesitated as he brought out the dreadful tidings,—“I have sometimes thought it not improbable that he would be my second son-in-law." The bishop did not whistle: we believe that they lose the power of doing so on being consecrated; and that in these days one might as easily meet a corrupt judge as a whistling bishop; but he looked as though he would have done so, but for his apron.

“确实，我个人很喜欢博尔德，”这位公正的受害者继续说，“说‘真的’，他带来这个糟糕的消息的时候，有些迟疑。有时我会想，他成为我的第二个女婿也不是不可能。”主教没有叫出来，我们认为由于他们居于神职，失去了这么做的权力。但是在这个时期，我们碰见一个腐败的法官就像碰见一个尖叫的主教一样容易。不过他看上去要不是囿于穿着长坎肩，早就叫出来了。

What a brother-in-law for the archdeacon! what an alliance for Barchester close! what a connection for even the episcopal palace! The bishop, in his simple mind, felt no doubt that John Bold, had he so much power, would shut up all cathedrals, and probably all parish churches; distribute all tithes among Methodists, Baptists, and other savage tribes; utterly annihilate the sacred bench, and make shovel hats and lawn sleeves as illegal as cowls, sandals, and sackcloth! Here was a nice man to be initiated into the comfortable arcana of ecclesiastical snuggeries; one who doubted the integrity of parsons, and probably disbelieved the Trinity!

这是会吏长的一个多好的连襟呀!是巴彻斯特镇教区的一个多好的联姻啊！甚至是主教公馆的一位多么好的亲戚啊！主教头脑简单，觉得约翰·博尔德如果有极大的权力，一定会把所有的大教堂，也许还有所有教区教堂，全部关起来，把那些教会税全部分给卫理公会教徒、浸礼会教徒和其他的旁门左道，完全消灭神职，让铲形帽、麻布袖和头巾、凉鞋和麻衣一样不合法！把这样一个肆意而为，怀疑牧师廉洁，可能还不相信三位一体的人，带到教会的神秘的安乐之地来，还真不错！

Mr. Harding saw what an effect his communication had made, and almost repented the openness of his disclosure; he, however, did what he could to moderate the grief of his friend and patron. "I do not say that there is any engagement between them. Had there been, Eleanor would have told me; I know her well enough to be assured that she would have done so; but I see that they are fond of each other; and as a man and a father, I have had no objection to urge against their intimacy."

哈丁先生看到自己说的这些消息带来的影响，几乎后悔不该这样直言不讳。于是，他尽量缓和他的朋友，也就是赞助人的困扰。“我不是说他们之间有了婚约。如果真的有，埃莉诺会告诉我，我很了解她，她肯定会这样做的。但是我知道他们互相爱慕。作为一个男人，一位父亲，我没有理由反对他们亲近。”

"But, Mr. Harding," said the bishop, "how are you to oppose him, if he is your son-in-law?"

“但是哈丁先生，”主教说，“如果他是你的女婿，你为什么要与他对立呢？”

"I don't mean to oppose him; it is he who opposes me; if anything is to be done in defence, I suppose Chadwick will do it. I suppose—"

“我不是要与他对立，是他与我对立。如果真要做什么事来自卫的话，查德威克会做的。我想——”

"Oh, the archdeacon will see to that: were the young man twice his brother-in-law, the archdeacon will never be deterred from doing what he feels to be right."

“哦，会吏长会明白，即使这个年轻人跟他的关系比连襟还亲，会吏长也绝不会放弃做他认为正确的事。”

Mr. Harding reminded the bishop that the archdeacon and the

reformer were not yet brothers, and very probably never would be; exacted from him a promise that Eleanor's name should not be mentioned in any discussion between the father bishop and son archdeacon respecting the hospital; and then took his departure, leaving his poor old friend bewildered, amazed, and confounded.

哈丁先生提醒主教，会吏长和这个改革家还不是连襟，而且很可能永远不会成为连襟。他让主教承诺，在主教和会吏长儿子谈到养老院的时候，绝不提及埃莉诺。然后哈丁离开了，留下这个可怜的老朋友，兀自困惑、吃惊、不知所措。

Chapter IV Hiram's Bedesmen

第四章 海勒姆的受施者

The parties most interested in the movement which is about to set Barchester by the ears were not the foremost to discuss the merit of the question, as is often the case; but when the bishop, the archdeacon, the warden, the steward, and Messrs Cox and Cummins, were all busy with the matter, each in his own way, it is not to be supposed that Hiram's bedesmen themselves were altogether passive spectators. Finney, the attorney, had been among them, asking sly questions, and raising immoderate hopes, creating a party hostile to the warden, and establishing a corps in the enemy's camp, as he figuratively calls it to himself. Poor old men: whoever may be righted or wronged by this inquiry, they at any rate will assuredly be only injured: to them it can only be an unmixed evil. How can their lot be improved? all their wants are supplied; every comfort is administered; they have warm houses, good clothes, plentiful diet, and rest after a life of labour; and above all, that treasure so inestimable in declining years, a true and kind friend to listen to their sorrows, watch over their sickness, and administer comfort as regards this world, and the world to come!

这件事就要在巴彻斯特镇传得沸沸扬扬了，像往常一样，最关心这件事发展的并不是最先讨论这个问题好坏的人。但是在主教、会吏长、院长、总管、科克斯先生和卡明斯先生都在用自己的方式忙着这件事的时候，海勒姆的受施者们并不应该是完全被动的旁观者。律师芬尼曾经去找过他们，问了些不怀好意的问题，激起了不该有的奢望，促成了一个敌视院长的帮派。就像他自己比喻的一样，在敌人的军营里建立起了一支军队。可怜的老头们，不管这次调查弄清了谁对谁错，他们都肯定受到伤害。对他们来说，这无疑是一场灾难。他们的命运怎么能改善呢？他们所有的需求都得到了满足，所有舒适的用品都得到供给。他们有温暖的房子，丰衣足食，在劳作一生之后可以休息，晚年有无价的珍宝：一个真诚、友善的朋友，倾听他们的悲伤，看护他们的病痛，在现世和来世，给他们安慰！

John Bold sometimes thinks of this, when he is talking loudly

of the rights of the bedesmen, whom he has taken under his protection; but he quiets the suggestion within his breast with the high-sounding name of justice: "Fiat justitia, ruat cœlum." These old men should, by rights, have one hundred pounds a year instead of one shilling and sixpence a day, and the warden should have two hundred or three hundred pounds instead of eight hundred pounds. What is unjust must be wrong; what is wrong should be righted; and if he declined the task, who else would do it?

当约翰·博尔德大声地谈论起在他保护下的受施者的权利时，偶尔也会想到这一点，但是他却用“正义”这个响亮的词来把心里的想法压了下去：“即使天塌下来，也要主持正义。”那些老年人有权一年得到一百英镑，而不是每天一先令六便士，院长应当拿两三百英镑，而不是八百英镑。不公正的事都是错误的，错误的事就应当纠正。那么如果他拒绝了这个工作，谁又会做呢？

"Each one of you is clearly entitled to one hundred pounds a year by common law": such had been the important whisper made by Finney into the ears of Abel Handy, and by him retailed to his eleven brethren.

“按习惯法，你们每人明明应当一年拿一百英镑。”如此重要的话是芬尼偷偷告诉埃布尔·汉迪的，然后汉迪又传到他十一个兄弟的耳朵里。

Too much must not be expected from the flesh and blood even of John Hiram's bedesmen, and the positive promise of one hundred a year to each of the twelve old men had its way with most of them. The great Bunce was not to be wiled away, and was upheld in his orthodoxy by two adherents. Abel Handy, who was the leader of the aspirants after wealth, had, alas, a stronger following. No less than five of the twelve soon believed that his views were just, making with their leader a moiety of the hospital. The other three, volatile unstable minds, vacillated between the two chieftains, now led away by the hope of gold, now anxious to propitiate the powers that still existed.

约翰·海勒姆的受施者也是有血有肉的人，不能对他们抱太高的期望。每人一年一百磅的确切保证，确实动摇了大多数人的心。大邦斯没有上当，而且还有两个追随者支持他的正直立场。埃布尔·汉迪是追求钱财的人的头领，而他有，哎呀，更多的追随者。那十二个人中不下五个人很快就相信他的观点是公正的，加上他们的头领，这些人就占了养老院的半数。其余的三个人摇摆不定，徘徊于两个带头人之

间。时而受到金钱欲的诱惑，时而又急于想讨好依然存在的权力。

It had been proposed to address a petition to the bishop as visitor, praying his lordship to see justice done to the legal recipients of John Hiram's Charity, and to send copies of this petition and of the reply it would elicit to all the leading London papers, and thereby to obtain notoriety for the subject. This it was thought would pave the way for ulterior legal proceedings. It would have been a great thing to have had the signatures and marks of all the twelve injured legatees; but this was impossible: Bunce would have cut his hand off sooner than have signed it. It was then suggested by Finney that if even eleven could be induced to sanction the document, the one obstinate recusant might have been represented as unfit to judge on such a question,—in fact, as being non compos mentis,—and the petition would have been taken as representing the feeling of the men. But this could not be done: Bunce's friends were as firm as himself, and as yet only six crosses adorned the document. It was the more provoking, as Bunce himself could write his name legibly, and one of those three doubting souls had for years boasted of like power, and possessed, indeed, a Bible, in which he was proud to show his name written by himself some thirty years ago—"Job Skulpit;" but it was thought that Job Skulpit, having forgotten his scholarship, on that account recoiled from the petition, and that the other doubters would follow as he led them. A petition signed by half the hospital would have but a poor effect.

有人建议由他们向有监察责任的主教呈递一份请愿书，请求主教替约翰·海勒姆慈善事业的合法受益人主持公道，然后把这份请愿书和得到的答复的副本送到伦敦各大报馆，这样就可以把这个问题公之于众。这还可以为以后的诉讼程序铺路。如果能让这十二个利益受损的遗产继承人签名画押就太好了。但这是不可能的，邦斯就算砍了手，也不会签的。芬尼于是提议，即使只说动十一个人认可这份文件，那个顽固的持反对意见的人，也许会被当作不配评判这个问题的人，就是说，把他当作心理不健全的人。那么，请愿书会被看作代表了大家的意见。但是这也不行，邦斯的朋友和他一样坚决，因此只有六个“十字”装点着这份文件。更让人气愤的是，邦斯会清晰地写出名字。那三个立场左右摇摆的人中，有一个多年来一直在吹嘘自己有同样的能力。他确实有一本《圣经》，上面有他三十多年前的亲笔签名：乔布·斯库尔庇特。不过人们认为他早就忘了这些本事，所以才畏畏缩缩，不肯在请愿书上签字。而那两个左右摇摆者听他的，也会跟着他不签。这份请愿书养老院只有一半的人签了名，起不了多大作

用。

It was in Skulpit's room that the petition was now lying, waiting such additional signatures as Abel Handy, by his eloquence, could obtain for it. The six marks it bore were duly attested, thus:

请愿书现在就放在斯库尔庇特的房间，等着埃布尔·汉迪用他的口才获得其他的签名。六个人在请愿书上画了押，具体如下：

his his his Abel X Handy, Gregy X Moody, Mathew X Spriggs, mark mark mark

埃布尔·汉迪，格雷戈里·穆迪，马修·斯普里格斯

&c., and places were duly designated in pencil for those brethren who were now expected to join: for Skulpit alone was left a spot on which his genuine signature might be written in fair clerk-like style. Handy had brought in the document, and spread it out on the small deal table, and was now standing by it persuasive and eager. Moody had followed with an inkhorn, carefully left behind by Finney; and Spriggs bore aloft, as though it were a sword, a well-worn ink-black pen, which from time to time he endeavoured to thrust into Skulpit's unwilling hand.

等等，还用铅笔为那些估计会加入的兄弟们标出了适当的位置，还为斯库尔庇特单独留了一个空白，让他可以用职员那样工整的字体亲笔签名。汉迪把请愿书带进来，摊在小松木桌上，然后站在旁边，一副令人信服的样子，还有些迫不及待。穆迪拿着墨水瓶，小心翼翼地跟在汉迪后面。斯普里格斯高高地举着一支旧黑墨水钢笔，像握着一把宝剑。他总要试图把钢笔塞进斯库尔庇特那只不情愿的手里。

With the learned man were his two abettors in indecision, William Gazy and Jonathan Crumple. If ever the petition were to be forwarded, now was the time,—so said Mr. Finney; and great was the anxiety on the part of those whose one hundred pounds a year, as they believed, mainly depended on the document in question.

这位有学识的人旁边有两个举棋不定的支持者，威廉·盖兹和乔纳森·克伦普。如果要交请愿书，现在就是时候了，芬尼先生这样说。所以这些人相当急切，他们相信自己的一年一百磅主要靠现在这份请愿书了。

"To be kept out of all that money," as the avaricious Moody had muttered to his friend Handy, "by an old fool saying that he can write his own name like his betters!"

“这个老傻瓜说他能像有学问的人那样亲自签名，”贪婪的穆迪曾经向他的朋友汉迪咕哝道，“要被这个傻瓜弄得拿不到这笔钱了。”

"Well, Job," said Handy, trying to impart to his own sour, ill-omened visage a smile of approbation, in which he greatly failed; "so you're ready now, Mr. Finney says; here's the place, d'ye see;”—and he put his huge brown finger down on the dirty paper; —"name or mark, it's all one. Come along, old boy; if so be we're to have the spending of this money, why the sooner the better,—that's my maxim."

“那么，乔布，”汉迪说着，想让自己难看的脸色和倒霉的表情中加入一丝赞许的微笑，但是根本做不到，“你现在已经准备好了，芬尼先生说的。就是这个地方，看到吗？”他说着把自己黝黑的大手指放到那张肮脏的纸上，“签名或画押都行。来吧，老伙计，要是那钱真是我们的，就要越快越好——这是我的座右铭。”

"To be sure," said Moody. "We a'n't none of us so young; we can't stay waiting for old Catgut no longer."

“的确，”穆迪说，“咱们年纪都不小了，不能再等‘老弦’了。”

It was thus these miscreants named our excellent friend. The nickname he could easily have forgiven, but the allusion to the divine source of all his melodious joy would have irritated even him. Let us hope he never knew the insult.

这些无赖就是这样称呼我们出色的朋友的。他可以轻易地原谅他们给他起这个外号，但外号里暗讽他浸淫在圣乐里，连他都会被激怒的。希望他永远不会知道这样的侮辱。

"Only think, old Billy Gazy," said Spriggs, who rejoiced in greater youth than his brethren, but having fallen into a fire when drunk, had had one eye burnt out, one cheek burnt through, and one arm nearly burnt off, and who, therefore, in regard to personal appearance, was not the most prepossessing of men, "a hundred a year, and all to spend; only think, old Billy Gazy;" and he gave a hideous grin that showed off his misfortunes to their full extent.

“想想看，老比利·盖兹，”斯普里格斯说，他因为年纪比兄弟们年轻得多而沾沾自喜，可是因为一次喝醉了酒，掉到火里，烧瞎一只眼，一边脸被烧伤了，一条胳膊也差点儿被烧断，所以从长相来看，他不是最讨喜的，“一年一百磅，随便花，想想看，老比利·盖兹。”说着，他咧嘴笑了笑，样子极其丑陋，将自己的不幸完全展露了出来。

Old Billy Gazy was not alive to much enthusiasm. Even these golden prospects did not arouse him to do more than rub his poor old bleared eyes with the cuff of his bedesman's gown, and gently mutter: "he didn't know, not he; he didn't know."

老比利·盖兹对如此大的热情无动于衷。即使面对这些金灿灿的希望，他也只是用受施者长袍的袖口去擦擦他可怜的昏花老眼。他轻声嘟囔着：“他不知道，不是他，他不知道。”

"But you'd know, Jonathan," continued Spriggs, turning to the other friend of Skulpit's, who was sitting on a stool by the table, gazing vacantly at the petition. Jonathan Crumple was a meek, mild man, who had known better days; his means had been wasted by bad children, who had made his life wretched till he had been received into the hospital, of which he had not long been a member. Since that day he had known neither sorrow nor trouble, and this attempt to fill him with new hopes was, indeed, a cruelty. "A hundred a year's a nice thing, for sartain, neighbour Spriggs," said he. "I once had nigh to that myself, but it didn't do me no good." And he gave a low sigh, as he thought of the children of his own loins who had robbed him.

“但是你知道的，乔纳森。”斯普里格斯转身朝向斯库尔庇特的另外一位朋友，继续说。斯库尔庇特正坐在桌子旁的凳子上，茫然地盯着那份请愿书。乔纳森·克伦普是个温和谦卑的人，知道什么是好日子。他的财产被不肖子女花光了，弄得穷困潦倒。直到不久前，他被养老院接纳，成为一份子。从那天起，他再没有痛苦和烦恼。这让他心里充满对新希望的尝试，对他来说，实际上是一种残酷的行为。“一年一百英镑确实不错，斯普里格斯老伙计。”他说，“我曾经拿过差不多这么多钱，可这对我并没什么好处。”他想到夺走他财产的那些子女，低声叹了口气。

"And shall have again, Joe," said Handy; "and will have someone to keep it right and tight for you this time."

“乔，你又可以拿这么多钱了，”汉迪说，“这次你可以找个人帮你看好这些钱。”

Crumple sighed again;—he had learned the impotency of worldly wealth, and would have been satisfied, if left untempted, to have remained happy with one and sixpence a day.

克伦普又叹口气，他知道世上的钱财都是虚幻的。如果没有受到诱惑的话，一天有一先令六便士就会心满意足了。

"Come, Skulpit," repeated Handy, getting impatient, "you're not going to go along with old Bunce in helping that parson to rob us all. Take the pen, man, and right yourself. Well," he added, seeing that Skulpit still doubted, "to see a man as is afraid to stand by hisself is, to my thinking, the meanest thing as is."

“来吧，斯库尔庇特，”汉迪又说了一遍，开始有些不耐烦，“你不是要和老邦斯一起，帮那个牧师来抢我们大家的钱吧。拿起笔，伙计，为你自己做主。呃，”他看到斯库尔庇特仍在犹豫，补充道，“在我的观念里，看到一个人不敢坚持自己的立场，是最差劲的事了。”

"Sink them all for parsons, says I," growled Moody; "hungry beggars, as never thinks their bellies full till they have robbed all and everything!"

“为了牧师就得把钱都扔掉吗，我说，”穆迪咆哮着，“饥饿的乞丐要把东西全抢到手，肚子才会觉得饱！”

"Who's to harm you, man?" argued Spriggs. "Let them look never so black at you, they can't get you put out when you're once in;—no, not old Catgut, with Calves to help him!” I am sorry to say the archdeacon himself was designated by this scurrilous allusion to his nether person.

“谁会来伤害你啊，伙计？”斯普里格斯问道，“让他们无比邪恶地看着你吧。你既然来了，他们就没法让你出去。不会的，‘老弦’即使有‘牛犊子们’帮忙也做不到。”说来遗憾，那位会吏长自己被下面的人用这样的下流暗示来指代。

"A hundred a year to win, and nothing to lose," continued Handy. "My eyes! Well, how a man's to doubt about sich a bit of cheese as that passes me;—but some men is timorous;—some men is born with no pluck in them;—some men is cowed at the very first sight of a gentleman's coat and waistcoat."

“一年能得一百英镑，没任何损失，”汉迪继续说，“我的眼睛啊！那么，一个人怎么会对这点儿就在眼前的奶酪还怀疑呢？但是有些人就是胆小，有些人天生没胆，有些人一看到绅士的外套和马甲，都会被吓到。”

Oh, Mr. Harding, if you had but taken the archdeacon's advice in that disputed case, when Joe Mutters was this ungrateful demagogue's rival candidate!

啊，哈丁先生啊，要是在那次争论乔·马特斯这个忘恩负义的煽动

者进养老院的事时，听了会吏长的劝告该多好！

"Afraid of a parson," growled Moody, with a look of ineffable scorn. "I tell ye what I'd be afraid of—I'd be afraid of not getting nothing from 'em but just what I could take by might and right;—that's the most I'd be afraid on of any parson of 'em all."

“怕一个牧师，”穆迪咆哮着，带着几分难以形容的轻蔑，“我告诉你我怕什么，我只怕使尽浑身解数，从他们那里什么都得不到，这是我最怕那些牧师的地方。”

"But," said Skulpit, apologetically, "Mr. Harding's not so bad;—he did give us twopence a day, didn't he now?"

“但是，”斯库尔庇特辩解道，“哈丁先生并没那么坏，他现在每天还给我们两个便士，不是吗？”

"Twopence a day!" exclaimed Spriggs with scorn, opening awfully the red cavern of his lost eye.

“一天两便士！”斯普里格斯轻蔑地大叫，那只瞎了的眼睛大张着，像一个让人生畏的红色洞穴。

"Twopence a day!" muttered Moody with a curse; "sink his twopence!"

“一天两便士！”穆迪低声咒骂，“去他的两便士！”

"Twopence a day!" exclaimed Handy; "and I'm to go, hat in hand, and thank a chap for twopence a day, when he owes me a hundred pounds a year; no, thank ye; that may do for you, but it won't for me. Come, I say, Skulpit, are you a going to put your mark to this here paper, or are you not?"

“一天两便士！”汉迪叫起来，“那家伙一年欠我一百英镑，我还得去他那儿，把帽子放在手里，为这两便士表示感谢。不，谢谢你，这也许对你行得通，反正我不行。来吧，我说，斯库尔庇特，你到底在这张纸上签还是不签？”

Skulpit looked round in wretched indecision to his two friends. "What d'ye think, Bill Gazy?" said he.

斯库尔庇特可怜兮兮地看着他的两位朋友，举棋不定。“你怎么想，比利·盖兹？”他说。

But Bill Gazy couldn't think. He made a noise like the bleating of an old sheep, which was intended to express the agony of his doubt, and again muttered that "he didn't know."

而比利·盖兹想不出所以然来。他发出像老绵羊一样的声音，来表达自己举棋不定的痛苦。他再次咕哝道："他不知道。"

"Take hold, you old cripple," said Handy, thrusting the pen into poor Billy's hand: "there, so—ugh! you old fool, you've been and smeared it all,—there,—that'll do for you;—that's as good as the best name as ever was written": and a big blotch of ink was presumed to represent Billy Gazy's acquiescence.

"拿着，你这老跛子，"汉迪一边说，一边把笔塞进可怜的比利手里，"那里，恩，啊，你这个老傻瓜，就是那儿，你都弄脏了，那里，行了，这跟写的最好的名字一样有效。"一大摊墨水就被当作代表比利·盖兹的默许。

"Now, Jonathan," said Handy, turning to Crumple.

"现在，乔纳森。"汉迪说着，转向克伦普。

"A hundred a year's a nice thing, for sartain," again argued Crumple. "Well, neighbour Skulpit, how's it to be?"

"一年一百英镑确实不错，"克伦普再次说，"那么，斯库尔庇特，怎么样？"

"Oh, please yourself," said Skulpit: "please yourself, and you'll please me."

"哦，随便你，"斯库尔庇特说，"随便你，怎样我都会满意的。"

The pen was thrust into Crumple's hand, and a faint, wandering, meaningless sign was made, betokening such sanction and authority as Jonathan Crumple was able to convey.

钢笔被塞进了克伦普的手里，他在纸上画了一个模糊的记号，看起来曲曲弯弯，没有任何意义，这个记号表示乔纳森·克伦普的认可和授权。

"Come, Job," said Handy, softened by success, "don't let 'em have to say that old Bunce has a man like you under his thumb,—a man that always holds his head in the hospital as high as Bunce himself, though you're never axed to drink wine, and sneak, and tell lies about your betters as he does."

"来吧，乔布，"事情进展顺利，汉迪平和了下来，他说，"别让人家说老邦斯有一个你这样听他差遣的人，一个在养老院像邦斯自己那样昂着头的人。虽然你从未像他那样被请去喝酒，也不会耍手段，自吹自擂。"

Skulpit held the pen, and made little flourishes with it in the air, but still hesitated.

斯库尔庇特拿着笔，在空中微微挥动着，仍然犹豫不决。

"And if you'll be said by me," continued Handy, "you'll not write your name to it at all, but just put your mark like the others;"—the cloud began to clear from Skulpit's brow;—"we all know you can do it if you like, but maybe you wouldn't like to seem uppish, you know."

“如果你听我的，”汉迪继续说道，“你完全不需要在上面写名字，只要像其他人那样画个押就可以了。”斯库尔庇特额头上的愁容开始散了。“我们都知道，如果你愿意，是能签的，但是或许你并不想显得盛气凌人，是吧。”

"Well, the mark would be best," said Skulpit. "One name and the rest marks wouldn't look well, would it?"

“是啊，画个押就最好了，”斯库尔庇特说，“一个人签名，其他的人都画押，看起来不好，是吧？”

"The worst in the world," said Handy; "there—there": and stooping over the petition, the learned clerk made a huge cross on the place left for his signature.

“那样最糟糕了，”汉迪说，“那里，那里。”于是，那个有学识的人弯下腰，在请愿书上为他留下的空白处画了一个大大的十字。

"That's the game," said Handy, triumphantly pocketing the petition; "we're all in a boat now, that is, the nine of us; and as for old Bunce, and his cronies, they may—" But as he was hobbling off to the door, with a crutch on one side and a stick on the other, he was met by Bunce himself.

“就这样啦，”汉迪得意洋洋地将请愿书放进自己的口袋，“我们是一条船上的人了，我们九个都是。至于老邦斯和他的伙计们，他们或许会——”但是就在他一手拄着拐杖，一手握着手杖，蹒跚着走到门口时，撞见了邦斯本人。

"Well Handy, and what may old Bunce do?" said the gray-haired, upright senior.

“那么，汉迪，老邦斯或许会怎么样呢？”那个头发花白、正直的老人说。

Handy muttered something, and was departing; but he was

stopped in the doorway by the huge frame of the newcomer.

汉迪咕哝了一句，正要走，但是被这个刚来的大块头堵住了去路。

"You've been doing no good here, Abel Handy," said he, "'tis plain to see that; and 'tisn't much good, I'm thinking, you ever do."

“你在这儿没干什么好事，埃布尔·汉迪，”他说，“很明显，我就知道，你从来没干过什么好事。”

"I mind my own business, Master Bunce," muttered the other, "and do you do the same. It ain't nothing to you what I does;—and your spying and poking here won't do no good nor yet no harm."

“我只管好我自己的事，邦斯大爷，”汉迪嘟囔着，“你也别多管闲事。我所做的和你毫不相干，你到这里来打听刺探既没好处，也没坏处。”

"I suppose then, Job," continued Bunce, not noticing his opponent, "if the truth must out, you've stuck your name to that petition of theirs at last."

“那么我想，乔布，”邦斯继续说着，并不在意他的对手，“如果一定要说实话，你最终还是把名字留在他们那个请愿书上了。”

Skulpit looked as though he were about to sink into the ground with shame.

斯库尔庇特看起来好像羞得要钻进地缝里。

"What is it to you what he signs?" said Handy. "I suppose if we all wants to ax for our own, we needn't ax leave of you first, Mr. Bunce, big a man as you are; and as to your sneaking in here, into Job's room when he's busy, and where you're not wanted—"

“他签不签跟你有什么关系？”汉迪说，“我认为如果我们都要为自己请愿，我们不需要先征得你同意，邦斯先生，尽管你是个大人物。至于你趁乔布正忙的时候，不请自来，而且还是偷偷进来——”

"I've knowed Job Skulpit, man and boy, sixty years," said Bunce, looking at the man of whom he spoke, "and that's ever since the day he was born. I knowed the mother that bore him, when she and I were little wee things, picking daisies together in the close yonder; and I've lived under the same roof with him more nor ten years; and after that I may come into his room without axing leave, and yet no sneaking neither."

“我和乔布·斯库尔庇特从小就认识，都六十年啦，”邦斯看着自己说话的对象，说道，“也就是从他出生那天起。我认识他的母亲，我和他的母亲很小的时候，一起在教堂区里摘雏菊。我和他在同一所房子里住了十多年。从那以后，我进他的屋子不需要敲门，更不是偷偷摸摸进来。”

"So you can, Mr. Bunce," said Skulpit; "so you can, any hour, day or night."

“你可以的，邦斯先生，”斯库尔庇特说，“你白天、晚上，随便什么时候都可以。”

"And I'm free also to tell him my mind," continued Bunce, looking at the one man and addressing the other; "and I tell him now that he's done a foolish and a wrong thing. He's turned his back upon one who is his best friend; and is playing the game of others, who care nothing for him, whether he be poor or rich, well or ill, alive or dead. A hundred a year? Are the lot of you soft enough to think that if a hundred a year be to be given, it's the likes of you that will get it?"—and he pointed to Billy Gazy, Spriggs, and Crumple. "Did any of us ever do anything worth half the money? Was it to make gentlemen of us we were brought in here, when all the world turned against us, and we couldn't longer earn our daily bread? A'n't you all as rich in your ways as he in his?"—and the orator pointed to the side on which the warden lived. "A'n't you getting all you hoped for, ay, and more than you hoped for? Wouldn't each of you have given the dearest limb of his body to secure that which now makes you so unthankful?"

“我也可以把自己的想法告诉他，”邦斯看一眼这个老头，朝着另一个继续说，“我现在告诉他，他做了一件既愚蠢又错误的事。他背叛了自己最好的朋友，被别人利用。别人根本不关心他，不管他贫富，不管他身体是否健康，也不管他是死是活。一年一百镑？你们这些人难道这么蠢，没有想过如果真的可以一年一百英镑，是你们这样的人能拿到的吗？”他对着比利·盖兹、斯普里格斯和克伦普说。我们中有谁做了什么事能配拿这钱的一半吗？在全世界都与我们过不去，我们再挣不到每天的面包的时候，我们是被请来这里做绅士的吗？你们在同等人里不都算富裕的吗，这和他与同等人相比不是一样吗？”这个演说家指着院长住处的方向说道，“你们不是得到想要的了吗？嗯，比想要的还要多吧？你们每个人都这么忘恩负义，豁出去要得到那笔钱？”

"We wants what John Hiram left us," said Handy. "We wants

what's ourn by law; it don't matter what we expected. What's ourn by law should be ourn, and by goles we'll have it."

“我们想要海勒姆留给我们的东西，”汉迪说，“我们想要法律上应得的东西，这和我们的期望没有关系。法律上应得的就该是我们的，我们无论如何都得要。”

"Law!" said Bunce, with all the scorn he knew how to command—"law! Did ye ever know a poor man yet was the better for law, or for a lawyer? Will Mr. Finney ever be as good to you, Job, as that man has been? Will he see to you when you're sick, and comfort you when you're wretched? Will he—"

“法律！”邦斯尽一切可能表达了他的轻蔑，他说，“法律！你知道有哪个穷人因为法律或因为律师而过得更好吗？芬尼先生什么时候对你好过，乔布，像那个人一样对你那么好？他会在你生病的时候看望你，在你苦恼的时候安慰你吗？他会——”

"No, nor give you port wine, old boy, on cold winter nights! he won't do that, will he?" asked Handy; and laughing at the severity of his own wit, he and his colleagues retired, carrying with them, however, the now powerful petition.

“不会，老伙计，他也不会在冷飕飕的大冬天的晚上给你葡萄酒喝！他不会的，是不是？”汉迪问道，他为自己犀利的妙语大笑起来。然后，他带着已经变得强有力的请愿书，和同伴们一起走了。

There is no help for spilt milk; and Mr. Bunce could only retire to his own room, disgusted at the frailty of human nature. Job Skulpit scratched his head;—Jonathan Crumple again remarked, that, "for sartain, sure a hundred a year was very nice;"—and Billy Gazy again rubbed his eyes, and lowly muttered that "he didn't know."

这事无法挽回了。邦斯先生只有回到自己的房间里，他对人性的脆弱感到厌恶。乔布·斯库尔庇特挠挠脑袋，乔纳森·克伦普又说道：“一年一百镑确实不错。”比利·盖兹又揉揉自己的眼睛，低声咕哝道：“他不知道。”

Chapter V Dr. Grantly Visits the Hospital

第五章 神学家格兰特雷造访养老院

Though doubt and hesitation disturbed the rest of our poor warden, no such weakness perplexed the nobler breast of his son-in-law. As the indomitable cock preparing for the combat sharpens his spurs, shakes his feathers, and erects his comb, so did the archdeacon arrange his weapons for the coming war, without misgiving and without fear. That he was fully confident of the justice of his cause let no one doubt. Many a man can fight his battle with good courage, but with a doubting conscience. Such was not the case with Dr. Grantly.

尽管怀疑和犹豫让这位可怜的院长心神不宁，而他女婿的心胸比较宽广，没有这样的弱点。不屈不挠、准备战斗的公鸡，会磨快铁刺，抖擞羽毛，竖起鸡冠。会吏长也是这样，为即将到来的战斗准备好武器，没有丝毫疑虑，没有丝毫恐惧。他完全相信，他所坚持的正义不会被任何人怀疑。许多人可以十分无畏地战斗，内心却有点儿犹疑。神学家格兰特雷不是这样的人。

He did not believe in the Gospel with more assurance than he did in the sacred justice of all ecclesiastical revenues. When he put his shoulder to the wheel to defend the income of the present and future precentors of Barchester, he was animated by as strong a sense of a holy cause, as that which gives courage to a missionary in Africa, or enables a sister of mercy to give up the pleasures of the world for the wards of a hospital. He was about to defend the holy of holies from the touch of the profane; to guard the citadel of his church from the most rampant of its enemies; to put on his good armour in the best of fights, and secure, if possible, the comforts of his creed for coming generations of ecclesiastical dignitaries. Such a work required no ordinary vigour; and the archdeacon was, therefore, extraordinarily vigorous. It demanded a buoyant courage, and a heart happy in its toil; and the archdeacon's heart was happy, and his courage was buoyant.

他深信，所有教会的收入都是神圣正义的，就像他深信《福音》一样。在他竭尽全力捍卫巴彻斯特镇现在和将来的领唱者的收入时，他的心被一个强大而神圣的理想鼓舞着。如同这个神圣理想给在非洲的传教士勇气，让一个慈善姐妹会修女放弃世间的享乐，为医院病房服务一样。他要保卫至高的神圣不为世俗所亵渎，捍卫教堂这个大本营，抵御敌人无比猖獗的侵害，披上上好的战甲应对最凶猛的战斗。如果可能的话，要确保此后的几代教堂长老能从他的信条中得到慰藉。这样的使命需要非同寻常的精力，而我们的会吏长确实精力非凡。这样的使命需要不断上涨的士气和艰苦境况中愉悦的心境。会吏长的心情不错，士气不断上涨。

He knew that he would not be able to animate his father-in-law with feelings like his own, but this did not much disturb him. He preferred to bear the brunt of the battle alone, and did not doubt that the warden would resign himself into his hands with passive submission.

他知道，他做不到让岳父也有那样的情绪，但这并没有对他造成很大影响。他更喜欢单独面对这场战斗，并且确信，院长会不得不顺从他，听从他的差遣。

"Well, Mr. Chadwick," he said, walking into the steward's office a day or two after the signing of the petition as commemorated in the last chapter: "anything from Cox and Cummins this morning?" Mr. Chadwick handed him a letter; which he read, stroking the tight-gaitered calf of his right leg as he did so. Messrs Cox and Cummins merely said that they had as yet received no notice from their adversaries; that they could recommend no preliminary steps; but that should any proceeding really be taken by the bedesmen, it would be expedient to consult that very eminent Queen's Counsel, Sir Abraham Haphazard.

“那么，查德威克先生，”在上一章提到的请愿书签名画押一两天后，他走进总管的办公室，说道，“今天上午有科克斯和卡明斯的来信吗？”查德威克先生递给他一封信，他一边读信，一边抚摸着右腿紧裹着绑腿的腿肚子。科克斯先生和卡明斯先生信上只是说，他们目前还没有收到对方的通知，无法对初步的行动做出任何建议。但是如果受施者真的采取什么行动，最好去请教一下声名显赫的皇家法律顾问——亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士。

"I quite agree with them," said Dr. Grantly, refolding the letter. "I perfectly agree with them. Haphazard is no doubt the best man; a thorough churchman, a sound conservative, and in every respect

the best man we could get;—he's in the House, too, which is a great thing."

“我非常同意他们的意见，”神学家格兰特雷说着，合上了信，“我完全同意他们的意见。哈法萨德毫无疑问是最佳人选，一个虔诚的国教信徒，一个彻底的保守党人，从各方面看，都是我们能找到的最合适的人选。他又在议院，这太棒了。”

Mr. Chadwick quite agreed.

查德威克先生表示非常赞同。

"You remember how completely he put down that scoundrel Horseman about the Bishop of Beverley's income; how completely he set them all adrift in the earl's case." Since the question of St. Cross had been mooted by the public, one noble lord had become "the earl," par excellence, in the doctor's estimation. "How he silenced that fellow at Rochester. Of course we must have Haphazard; and I'll tell you what, Mr. Chadwick, we must take care to be in time, or the other party will forestall us."

“你记得贝弗利主教收入那件事上，他是多么彻底地把那个无耻的霍斯曼给打败的。在伯爵的那件案子里，他多么彻底地制服了他们。”从公众对圣克劳斯的问题议论纷纷开始，一位贵族领主在神学家的心里，就成了杰出的“伯爵”。“他是怎么让罗彻斯特的那个家伙保持沉默的。当然我们必须找到哈法萨德。我要说，查德威克先生，我们必须小心，行动及时，不然别人就会抢先一步。”

With all his admiration for Sir Abraham, the doctor seemed to think it not impossible that that great man might be induced to lend his gigantic powers to the side of the church's enemies.

虽然神学家很崇敬亚伯拉罕，但是他似乎认为，要劝诱这位伟大的人物用其巨大的权力去帮助教堂的敌对方，也不是不可能。

Having settled this point to his satisfaction, the doctor stepped down to the hospital, to learn how matters were going on there; and as he walked across the hallowed close, and looked up at the ravens who cawed with a peculiar reverence as he wended his way, he thought with increased acerbity of those whose impiety would venture to disturb the goodly grace of cathedral institutions.

神学家满意地解决了这个问题后，向养老院走去，想看看那里的情况进展得怎样了。他穿过神圣的教堂区，走路时抬头看到呱呱叫的乌鸦，那叫声中有一种特有的恭敬。他越来越怨恨那些不虔诚的教

徒，他们胆敢冒犯大教堂施予的优厚恩典。

And who has not felt the same? We believe that Mr. Horseman himself would relent, and the spirit of Sir Benjamin Hall give way, were those great reformers to allow themselves to stroll by moonlight round the towers of some of our ancient churches. Who would not feel charity for a prebendary when walking the quiet length of that long aisle at Winchester, looking at those decent houses, that trim grass-plat, and feeling, as one must, the solemn, orderly comfort of the spot! Who could be hard upon a dean while wandering round the sweet close of Hereford, and owning that in that precinct, tone and colour, design and form, solemn tower and storied window, are all in unison, and all perfect! Who could lie basking in the cloisters of Salisbury, and gaze on Jewel's library and that unequalled spire, without feeling that bishops should sometimes be rich!

谁不是这么想的呢？我们相信，如果那些大改革家自己在月光下绕着古老的教堂塔楼走一走，霍斯曼先生便会心平气和，而本杰明·霍尔爵士的心境也会转变。如果走在温彻斯特大教堂幽静的长廊里，看着那些得体的房子，修剪整齐的草地，每人都会感觉到庄严而井然有序，让人得到慰藉。这时，谁会不敬爱一个牧师呢！当我们在赫里福德恬静的教区里散步，看到那片地区的色调、风格、肃穆的塔楼和装饰着历史故事图案的窗户那样协调，简直美到极致，这时，又有谁会与一个教长过不去呢！谁能在索尔兹伯里修道院躺着晒太阳，望着朱厄尔的藏书楼和那个不规则的尖顶，却不会想到主教们有时该有点儿钱！

The tone of our archdeacon's mind must not astonish us; it has been the growth of centuries of church ascendancy; and though some fungi now disfigure the tree, though there be much dead wood, for how much good fruit have not we to be thankful? Who, without remorse, can batter down the dead branches of an old oak, now useless, but, ah! still so beautiful, or drag out the fragments of the ancient forest, without feeling that they sheltered the younger plants, to which they are now summoned to give way in a tone so peremptory and so harsh?

我们会吏长的心情一定不会让我们吃惊，这是教会权势几个世纪以来造成的影响。尽管一些菌类破坏了树木的外表，尽管有很多死掉的树木，我们不该为有很多好果实而对树木心存感激吗？谁能打掉一棵老橡树上的干枯树枝而没有一点儿懊悔，尽管现在没有用了，可

是，啊！它依旧那么美丽。谁又会拽掉古老森林里的残枝，而不想到那些树木曾为幼小的植物遮风挡雨，现在却统统被如此专横、如此严厉地要求让位给幼小的植物？

The archdeacon, with all his virtues, was not a man of delicate feeling; and after having made his morning salutations in the warden's drawing-room, he did not scruple to commence an attack on "pestilent" John Bold in the presence of Miss Harding, though he rightly guessed that that lady was not indifferent to the name of his enemy.

会吏长尽管很有德行，可是也不细心体贴。在院长的客厅里问了早安后，他毫无顾忌地当着哈丁小姐的面攻击起“讨厌的”约翰·博尔德来。虽然他猜得很对，那位小姐对他对手的名字确实不能做到充耳不闻。

"Nelly, my dear, fetch me my spectacles from the back room," said her father, anxious to save both her blushes and her feelings.

“内莉，亲爱的，从里屋把我的眼镜拿来。”她爸爸唯恐被人看出她的羞愧和心思。

Eleanor brought the spectacles, while her father was trying, in ambiguous phrases, to explain to her too-practical brother-in-law that it might be as well not to say anything about Bold before her, and then retreated. Nothing had been explained to her about Bold and the hospital; but, with a woman's instinct she knew that things were going wrong.

埃莉诺把眼镜拿来之后就回屋了。那时，她爸爸正极力用模棱两可的语言向她那个过于实际的姐夫解释，最好不要在埃莉诺面前提起博尔德的事。没人给埃莉诺解释过博尔德和养老院的事，但是凭着一个女人的直觉，她知道事情开始不妙了。

"We must soon be doing something," commenced the archdeacon, wiping his brows with a large, bright-coloured handkerchief, for he had felt busy, and had walked quick, and it was a broiling summer's day. "Of course you have heard of the petition?"

“我们必须尽快有所行动。”会吏长开口道，说着用一条鲜艳的大手帕擦擦额头。因为他觉得忙，而且刚才走得很快，现在又正是炙热的夏天。“当然你已经听说过那份请愿书了？”

Mr. Harding owned, somewhat unwillingly, that he had heard

of it.

哈丁先生尽管有些不情愿，还是承认他听说了。

"Well!"—the archdeacon looked for some expressions of opinion, but none coming, he continued, —"We must be doing something, you know; we mustn't allow these people to cut the ground from under us while we sit looking on." The archdeacon, who was a practical man, allowed himself the use of everyday expressive modes of speech when among his closest intimates, though no one could soar into a more intricate labyrinth of refined phraseology when the church was the subject, and his lower brethren were his auditors.

“那好！”会吏长望着院长，希望看出一些表示，但是没有。于是他接着说：“我们必须有所行动，你知道的。不能坐视不动，让这些人把我们的利益给毁了。”会吏长是个实际的人，他与最亲密的朋友在一起时，会用些日常的语言。尽管与比自己级别低的兄弟们谈论教堂的事的时候，没有人会像他那样用晦涩难懂的华丽辞藻。

The warden still looked mutely in his face, making the slightest possible passes with an imaginary fiddle bow, and stopping, as he did so, sundry imaginary strings with the fingers of his other hand. 'Twas his constant consolation in conversational troubles. While these vexed him sorely, the passes would be short and slow, and the upper hand would not be seen to work; nay, the strings on which it operated would sometimes lie concealed in the musician's pocket, and the instrument on which he played would be beneath his chair;—but as his spirit warmed to the subject,—as his trusting heart looking to the bottom of that which vexed him, would see its clear way out,—he would rise to a higher melody, sweep the unseen strings with a bolder hand, and swiftly fingering the cords from his neck, down along his waistcoat, and up again to his very ear, create an ecstatic strain of perfect music, audible to himself and to St. Cecilia, and not without effect.

院长仍然看着他的脸，一声不吭，用一个假想的提琴弓极轻地拉了几下，又用另一只手的手指将这纷杂的假想中的琴弦按住。谈到什么令人烦心的事时，他通常这样安慰自己。如果谈话让他觉得很烦心，他会拉得短而慢，人们看不出左手在动。不，琴弦有时会藏在这位音乐家的口袋里，他拉的乐器会放在椅子下面。但是如果这个话题让他兴奋起来，或者他坚信的心看透烦恼、找到解决的办法时，他会奏起更高昂的旋律，更为大胆地拨动那些看不见的琴弦，轻快地从他

脖子那里弹起，沿着马甲弹下去，然后又朝上弹至耳朵，奏出让人欣喜若狂的曲子，只有他自己和圣塞西莉亚听得见的曲子，这对他自己也并非没有作用。

"I quite agree with Cox and Cummins," continued the archdeacon. "They say we must secure Sir Abraham Haphazard. I shall not have the slightest fear in leaving the case in Sir Abraham's hands."

“我相当赞成科克斯和卡明斯的意见，”会吏长接着说，“他们说，我们必须确保找到亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士。将这件事交给亚伯拉罕爵士，我就没什么可担心的了。”

The warden played the slowest and saddest of tunes. It was but a dirge on one string.

院长奏起最缓慢、最悲伤的曲子。这就是一首单弦弹奏的挽歌。

"I think Sir Abraham will not be long in letting Master Bold know what he's about. I fancy I hear Sir Abraham cross-questioning him at the Common Pleas."

“我认为，亚伯拉罕爵士很快就会让博尔德大人知道他是干什么的。我似乎听到亚伯拉罕爵士在高等民事法庭上质问他了。”

The warden thought of his income being thus discussed, his modest life, his daily habits, and his easy work; and nothing issued from that single cord, but a low wail of sorrow. "I suppose they've sent this petition up to my father." The warden didn't know; he imagined they would do so this very day.

院长想到自己的收入被他们这样讨论，想到自己朴实的生活、日常习惯和安逸的工作，那根弦发出低沉悲伤的呜咽声。“我想，他们已经把请愿书送到我父亲那里了。”院长并不知道，他猜想他们当天就会这么做。

"What I can't understand is, how you let them do it, with such a command as you have in the place, or should have with such a man as Bunce. I cannot understand why you let them do it."

“我不懂的是，您在这个地方这么有权威，或者说，有邦斯这样的人，您应该有很大的权威，怎么会让他们这样做。我不懂，您怎么会让他们这么做。”

"Do what?" asked the warden.

“做什么了？”院长问。

"Why, listen to this fellow Bold, and that other low pettifogger, Finney;—and get up this petition too. Why didn't you tell Bunce to destroy the petition?"

“哎，听博尔德这小子和芬尼那个下流家伙的话，还弄出这份请愿书来。您为什么不叫邦斯把请愿书毁掉呢？”

"That would have been hardly wise," said the warden.

“那样做也并不聪明。”院长说。

"Wise;—yes, it would have been very wise if they'd done it among themselves. I must go up to the palace and answer it now, I suppose. It's a very short answer they'll get, I can tell you."

“聪明。是的，如果他们自己这样做，就非常聪明了。我想，我现在必须上主教公馆去给它个答复。告诉你吧，他们会得到很简短的答复。”

"But why shouldn't they petition, doctor?"

“但是他们为什么不应该请愿呢，神学家？”

"Why shouldn't they!" responded the archdeacon, in a loud brazen voice, as though all the men in the hospital were expected to hear him through the walls; "why shouldn't they? I'll let them know why they shouldn't; by the bye, warden, I'd like to say a few words to them all together."

“他们为什么不应该！”会吏长用洪亮的声音回应道，仿佛希望养老院所有人都在墙的另一面听他讲话似的，“他们为什么不应该？我会让他们知道为什么他们不应该。还有，院长，我希望对他们全体说几句话。”

The warden's mind misgave him, and even for a moment he forgot to play. He by no means wished to delegate to his son-in-law his place and authority of warden; he had expressly determined not to interfere in any step which the men might wish to take in the matter under dispute; he was most anxious neither to accuse them nor to defend himself. All these things he was aware the archdeacon would do in his behalf, and that not in the mildest manner; and yet he knew not how to refuse the permission requested.

院长对他感到害怕，有一刻甚至忘了弹奏。无论如何他都不希望把院长的职权委托给他的女婿。他心意已决，不去干涉那些人对争执中的问题可能想采取的任何行动。他非常急于要做的是，既不指责他

们，也不为自己辩护。他知道，所有这些事会吏长都会代表他做的，而且不会用最平和的方式。但他也不知道如何拒绝会吏长的要求。

"I'd so much sooner remain quiet in the matter," said he, in an apologetic voice.

“这件事情上我宁愿保持沉默。”他用抱歉的口吻说道。

"Quiet!" said the archdeacon, still speaking with his brazen trumpet; "do you wish to be ruined in quiet?"

“沉默！”会吏长说道，声音仍然大而刺耳，“你想在沉默中被毁掉吗？”

"Why, if I am to be ruined, certainly."

“呃，如果我会被毁，好吧。”

"Nonsense, warden; I tell you something must be done;—we must act; just let me ring the bell, and send the men word that I'll speak to them in the quad."

“胡说，院长，我告诉你该做什么。我们必须行动，我去打铃，让那帮人去方院子，我有话对他们说。”

Mr. Harding knew not how to resist, and the disagreeable order was given. The quad, as it was familiarly called, was a small quadrangle, open on one side to the river, and surrounded on the others by the high wall of Mr. Harding's garden, by one gable end of Mr. Harding's house, and by the end of the row of buildings which formed the residences of the bedesmen. It was flagged all round, and the centre was stoned; small stone gutters ran from the four corners of the square to a grating in the centre; and attached to the end of Mr. Harding's house was a conduit with four cocks covered over from the weather, at which the old men got their water, and very generally performed their morning toilet. It was a quiet, sombre place, shaded over by the trees of the warden's garden. On the side towards the river, there stood a row of stone seats, on which the old men would sit and gaze at the little fish, as they flitted by in the running stream. On the other side of the river was a rich, green meadow, running up to and joining the deanery, and as little open to the public as the garden of the dean itself. Nothing, therefore, could be more private than the quad of the hospital; and it was there that the archdeacon determined to convey to them his sense of their refractory proceedings.

哈丁先生不知道怎样拒绝，这个让人讨厌的命令已经发出去了。那个方院子（人们一直这样叫它），是个四四方方的小院子，一面对着一条河，周围三面分别是哈丁先生花园的高墙、他房子的山墙和受施者住的那排房子的一头。四边都铺了石板，中央铺着碎石块，小石沟从四个角落通向中央的一个格栅盖。哈丁先生的房头有一道水管，连着四个龙头，上面被遮盖着，可以遮风挡雨。老头们就在这里取水，通常早晨的时候在这里洗漱。这个地方被院长花园的树木遮蔽着，很幽静。朝向河的那一面有一排石凳。老人们经常坐在上面，盯着流动的河水中轻快掠过的小鱼。河的另一边是茂盛葱绿的草坪，一直延伸到教长公馆，这个草坪和教长自己的花园一样，几乎不对外开放。因此，方院子比养老院其他地方都要隐秘。会吏长决定在这里，向老头们表明自己对他们一意孤行的看法。

The servant soon brought in word that the men were assembled in the quad, and the archdeacon, big with his purpose, rose to address them.

仆人不久就来说，人们已经在方院子里了，会吏长很自信地起身去给他们讲话。

"Well, warden, of course you're coming," said he, seeing that Mr. Harding did not prepare to follow him.

“哦，院长，当然您也要来。”他看哈丁先生没打算跟着他一起走，便说道。

"I wish you'd excuse me," said Mr. Harding.

“我请求您的原谅。”哈丁先生说。

"For heaven's sake, don't let us have division in the camp," replied the archdeacon: "let us have a long pull and a strong pull, but above all a pull all together; come, warden, come; don't be afraid of your duty."

“看在上帝的份上，别让我们的阵营分裂吧，”会吏长回答道，“我们要努力下去，尽我们的力量，重要的是要一起努力。来吧，院长，来吧，不要逃避你的责任。”

Mr. Harding was afraid; he was afraid that he was being led to do that which was not his duty; he was not, however, strong enough to resist, so he got up and followed his son-in-law.

哈丁先生感到害怕，他害怕会被拖去做自己职责外的事。然而，他却不够坚决，没能抵抗住。因此他站起来，跟在他的女婿后面。

The old men were assembled in groups in the quadrangle—eleven of them at least, for poor old Johnny Bell was bed-ridden, and couldn't come; he had, however, put his mark to the petition, as one of Handy's earliest followers. 'Tis true he could not move from the bed where he lay; 'tis true he had no friend on earth, but those whom the hospital contained; and of those the warden and his daughter were the most constant and most appreciated; 'tis true that everything was administered to him which his failing body could require, or which his faint appetite could enjoy; but still his dull eye had glistened for a moment at the idea of possessing a hundred pounds a year "to his own cheek," as Abel Handy had eloquently expressed it; and poor old Johnny Bell had greedily put his mark to the petition.

老头们聚集在方院子里，只有十一个人，因为可怜的老约翰尼·贝尔病倒在床上了，来不了。但是，他作为汉迪先生最早的追随者之一，已经在请愿书上画了押。他真的躺在床上动不了。除了养老院的那些人，他真的没有别的朋友。而养老院的那些人中，院长和他女儿是最忠实、最让人感激的。确实，他虚弱的身体所需要的一切以及他孱弱的胃口能享受的一切，全都满足了。但是想到一年能得到一百镑“供自己用”（像埃布尔·汉迪动情表达的那样），他呆滞的眼睛依然会一亮。可怜的老约翰尼·贝尔贪婪地在请愿书上画了押。

When the two clergymen appeared, they all uncovered their heads. Handy was slow to do it, and hesitated; but the black coat and waistcoat of which he had spoken so irreverently in Skulpit's room, had its effect even on him, and he too doffed his hat. Bunce, advancing before the others, bowed lowly to the archdeacon, and with affectionate reverence expressed his wish, that the warden and Miss Eleanor were quite well; "and the doctor's lady," he added, turning to the archdeacon, "and the children at Plumstead, and my lord;" and having made his speech, he also retired among the others, and took his place with the rest upon the stone benches.

两个教士出现的时候，老头们全都摘下了帽子。汉迪摘得很慢，有些迟疑。但他在斯库尔庇特房间里百般嘲讽过的黑上衣和马甲，仍然对他有影响，他还是把帽子摘了下来。邦斯走在其他人前面，向会吏长深深鞠了个躬，带着深深的敬意表达了自己的愿望，他祝愿院长和埃莉诺小姐安好。“还有神学家夫人，”他转向会吏长，加了一句，“还有普勒姆斯特德的孩子们和主教大人。”说完之后，他退回到人群中，和其他人一起坐在石凳上。

As the archdeacon stood up to make his speech, erect in the middle of that little square, he looked like an ecclesiastical statue placed there, as a fitting impersonation of the church militant here on earth; his shovel hat, large, new, and well-pronounced, a churchman's hat in every inch, declared the profession as plainly as does the Quaker's broad brim; his heavy eyebrows, large open eyes, and full mouth and chin expressed the solidity of his order; the broad chest, amply covered with fine cloth, told how well to do was its estate; one hand ensconced within his pocket, evinced the practical hold which our mother church keeps on her temporal possessions; and the other, loose for action, was ready to fight if need be in her defence; and, below these, the decorous breeches, and neat black gaiters showing so admirably that well-turned leg, betokened the decency, the outward beauty and grace of our church establishment.

会吏长站起来讲话。他在小方院子的中央站得笔直，看起来就像一尊立在那里的雕像，活像世上卫道者的化身。他铲形的帽子又大又新,非常显眼，怎么看都是一顶教士的帽子，和教友会的阔边帽一样，清楚地表明了他的职业。他浓眉大眼、厚唇丰颊，表现出教会的坚实稳固，宽阔的胸部包裹在精致的教袍下，说明教士阶级生活优越，一只手放在衣袋里，表明国教对它世俗财产实质上的控制，另一只手耷拉着，伺机行动，准备好在需要的时候为保卫教会而战斗。再往下，是得体的裤子和整洁的黑绑腿，恰到好处地展示出他匀称的腿，表示我们国教的尊严、外在美和高雅。

"Now, my men," he began, when he had settled himself well in his position, "I want to say a few words to you. Your good friend, the warden here, and myself, and my lord the bishop, on whose behalf I wish to speak to you, would all be very sorry, very sorry indeed, that you should have any just ground of complaint. Any just ground of complaint on your part would be removed at once by the warden, or by his lordship, or by me on his behalf, without the necessity of any petition on your part." Here the orator stopped for a moment, expecting that some little murmurs of applause would show that the weakest of the men were beginning to give way; but no such murmurs came. Bunce, himself, even sat with closed lips, mute and unsatisfactory. "Without the necessity of any petition at all," he repeated. "I'm told you have addressed a petition to my lord." He paused for a reply from the men, and after a while, Handy plucked up courage and said, "Yes, we has."

“好了，各位，”他一摆好架势便说道，“我有几句话想跟你们说。你们的好朋友，这位院长，我本人，以及我所代表的尊敬的主教大人想对你们说，我们感到万分遗憾，确实万分遗憾，如果你们觉得有任何正当的理由抱怨的话。院长、主教大人或者由我代表的主教大人，会立即解决引起你们抱怨的任何理由，不需要你们呈递什么请愿书。”说到这里，演讲人停顿了片刻，指望有些许微小的赞许声，以表明最软弱的人们正在开始让步。但是他没有听到这样的声音。甚至连邦斯都紧闭双唇，一声不吭地坐着，一副不满意的样子。“根本不需要什么请愿书，”他又说了一遍，“我听说你们已经向主教大人交了请愿书。”他停下来等待人们的回应。片刻之后，汉迪鼓起勇气说：“是的，我们这样做了。”

"You have addressed a petition to my lord, in which, as I am informed, you express an opinion that you do not receive from Hiram's estate all that is your due." Here most of the men expressed their assent. "Now what is it you ask for? What is it you want that you hav'n't got here? What is it—"

“你们向主教呈递了一份请愿书，据我所知，你们认为，自己没有从海勒姆遗产里得到应得的全部款项。”听到这里，大多数人表示了认可。“那么你们想要什么？有什么是你们在这里想要而又没有得到的？有什么——”

"A hundred a year," muttered old Moody, with a voice as if it came out of the ground.

“一年一百英镑。”老穆迪嘟囔着，声音像从地底下发出的。

"A hundred a year!" ejaculated the archdeacon militant, defying the impudence of these claimants with one hand stretched out and closed, while with the other he tightly grasped, and secured within his breeches pocket, that symbol of the church's wealth which his own loose half-crowns not unaptly represented. "A hundred a year! Why, my men, you must be mad; and you talk about John Hiram's will! When John Hiram built a hospital for worn-out old men, worn-out old labouring men, infirm old men past their work, cripples, blind, bed-ridden, and such like, do you think he meant to make gentlemen of them? Do you think John Hiram intended to give a hundred a year to old single men, who earned perhaps two shillings or half-a-crown a day for themselves and families in the best of their time? No, my men, I'll tell you what John Hiram meant: he meant that twelve poor old worn-out labourers, men who could no longer support themselves, who had no friends to support

them, who must starve and perish miserably if not protected by the hand of charity;—he meant that twelve such men as these should come in here in their poverty and wretchedness, and find within these walls shelter and food before their death, and a little leisure to make their peace with God. That was what John Hiram meant: you have not read John Hiram's will, and I doubt whether those wicked men who are advising you have done so. I have; I know what his will was; and I tell you that that was his will, and that that was his intention."

“一年一百英镑！”会吏长这个卫道者突然叫起来，一只手紧握着伸出来，向这些申诉者的无礼示威，另一只手在裤子口袋里，紧紧握着可以代表教堂财富的半克朗零钱。“一年一百英镑！好吧，各位，你们肯定是疯了。你们说的是约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱！约翰·海勒姆为衰弱的老人、衰弱的老工人、身体虚弱不能工作的老人、跛者、盲人、卧病不起的人修建养老院，你们认为，他是想让这些人变成绅士吗？你认为约翰·海勒姆打算一年拿一百英镑给那些老单身汉，那些在自己最能干的时候，可能每天只为自己和家里挣到两先令或者半克朗的人吗？不，各位，我来告诉你们海勒姆的意图吧。他想让十二位可怜的衰弱的老工人，在不能维持自己生活、没有朋友帮助的时候，在没有慈善机构伸出援手，就会悲惨地饿死的时候，在贫困交加的时候，来这里。临死之前，这里为他们提供庇护，让他们吃饱肚子，享有一点儿欢愉，然后安详地升入天堂。这就是海勒姆的意思。你们没有看过约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱，而且我怀疑那些怂恿你们这样做的人是否看到过。而我看过，我知道他遗嘱的内容是什么。我告诉你们，这就是他的遗嘱，这就是他的遗愿。”

Not a sound came from the eleven bedesmen, as they sat listening to what, according to the archdeacon, was their intended estate. They grimly stared upon his burly figure, but did not then express, by word or sign, the anger and disgust to which such language was sure to give rise.

在会吏长讲受施者应得的财产时，这十一个受施者坐在那里听着，没有发出一点儿声响。他们冷冷地盯着会吏长魁梧的身躯。但是，当时并没有用言语或手势，表达这一席话必定引发的愤怒和厌恶。

"Now let me ask you," he continued: "do you think you are worse off than John Hiram intended to make you? Have you not shelter, and food, and leisure? Have you not much more? Have you not every indulgence which you are capable of enjoying? Have you

not twice better food, twice a better bed, ten times more money in your pocket than you were ever able to earn for yourselves before you were lucky enough to get into this place? And now you send a petition to the bishop, asking for a hundred pounds a year! I tell you what, my friends; you are deluded, and made fools of by wicked men who are acting for their own ends. You will never get a hundred pence a year more than what you have now: it is very possible that you may get less; it is very possible that my lord the bishop, and your warden, may make changes—"

“那么，我问你们，”会吏长继续说，“你们认为，得到的比约翰·海勒姆打算提供的差了吗？你们没有得到庇护、食物和欢愉吗？你们不是得到了更多吗？你们不是尽情享受了自己能够享受的吗？你们的食物和床不是比以前的好上一倍吗？口袋里的钱，不是比幸运地进养老院之前自己能挣到的多了十倍吗？而现在，你们向主教呈递了一份请愿书，要求一年一百英镑！我的朋友们，告诉你们，你们被骗了，那些邪恶的人为了自己的目的愚弄了你们。你们永远不会比现在一年多拿一百便士。你们很可能拿到的更少，主教大人和院长很可能会改变——”

"No, no, no," interrupted Mr. Harding, who had been listening with indescribable misery to the tirade of his son-in-law; "no, my friends. I want no changes,—at least no changes that shall make you worse off than you now are, as long as you and I live together."

“不，不，不，”哈丁先生打断了神学家格兰特雷的话，他一直带着无法形容的痛苦听着他这位女婿的慷慨陈词，他说，“不，我的朋友们，我不希望有改变。至少你们和我生活在一起的时候，我不希望让你们的生活比现在变得更糟。”

"God bless you, Mr. Harding," said Bunce; and "God bless you, Mr. Harding, God bless you, sir: we know you was always our friend," was exclaimed by enough of the men to make it appear that the sentiment was general.

“上帝保佑你，哈丁先生。”邦斯说道。相当多的人跟着说：“上帝保佑你，哈丁先生。上帝保佑你，阁下。我们知道你一直是我们的朋友。”看得出来，这是大家普遍的感受。

The archdeacon had been interrupted in his speech before he had quite finished it; but he felt that he could not recommence with dignity after this little ebullition, and he led the way back into the garden, followed by his father-in-law.

会吏长在讲完之前被打断了。但是他觉得，这次小小的情绪迸发之后，无法再有尊严地讲下去了。于是，他率先走回了花园，他的岳父跟在后面。

"Well," said he, as soon as he found himself within the cool retreat of the warden's garden; "I think I spoke to them plainly." And he wiped the perspiration from his brow; for making a speech under a broiling mid-day sun in summer, in a full suit of thick black cloth, is warm work.

“恩，”他一走进院长花园背阴清净的地方就说，“我想，我跟他们讲得很清楚了。”他擦了擦额头上的汗。穿着厚实的黑教袍，在这烈日当头的夏日中午演讲，是个太热的差事。

"Yes, you were plain enough," replied the warden, in a tone which did not express approbation.

“是的，你说得够清楚了。”院长回答道，语气中没有赞许。

"And that's everything," said the other, who was clearly well satisfied with himself; "that's everything: with those sort of people one must be plain, or one will not be understood. Now, I think they did understand me;—I think they knew what I meant."

“这就对了，”会吏长说着，显然对自己的表现很满意，“这就对了，对这种人必须要讲清楚，不然他们不知道我的意思。那么，我想他们知道我的意思了，知道我指的是什么了。”

The warden agreed. He certainly thought they had understood to the full what had been said to them.

院长表示同意。他当然认为那些受施者完全懂得了会吏长的话。

"They know pretty well what they have to expect from us; they know how we shall meet any refractory spirit on their part; they know that we are not afraid of them. And now I'll just step into Chadwick's, and tell him what I've done; and then I'll go up to the palace, and answer this petition of theirs."

“他们清楚地知道，从我们这里该期望得到什么。他们知道，我们会怎样对付他们的一意孤行，他们知道我们不怕他们。现在，我要到查德威克那儿去，把我刚刚做的告诉他。然后我去主教公馆，答复他们那份请愿书。

The warden's mind was very full,—full nearly to overcharging itself; and had it done so,—had he allowed himself to speak the

thoughts which were working within him, he would indeed have astonished the archdeacon by the reprobation he would have expressed as to the proceeding of which he had been so unwilling a witness. But different feelings kept him silent; he was as yet afraid of differing from his son-in-law;—he was anxious beyond measure to avoid even a semblance of rupture with any of his order, and was painfully fearful of having to come to an open quarrel with any person on any subject. His life had hitherto been so quiet, so free from strife; his little early troubles had required nothing but passive fortitude; his subsequent prosperity had never forced upon him any active cares,—had never brought him into disagreeable contact with anyone. He felt that he would give almost anything,—much more than he knew he ought to do,—to relieve himself from the storm which he feared was coming. It was so hard that the pleasant waters of his little stream should be disturbed and muddied by rough hands; that his quiet paths should be made a battlefield; that the unobtrusive corner of the world which had been allotted to him, as though by Providence, should be invaded and desecrated, and all within it made miserable and unsound.

院长的脑子被塞满了，满到几乎承受不了。要是真的无法承受了，要是他可以把脑子里的事情全部说出来，他会斥责自己被迫目睹的那些行为，这真会让会吏长震惊。但是心里的各种想法让他保持了沉默。他还是害怕与女婿意见不合，而且非常急于避免跟教会的人有哪怕一丁点儿分歧，还非常害怕和任何人因为任何问题当众发生口角。他的生活一直那么平静，没有争吵。早先的小麻烦只需要顺从而坚韧。他后来的兴旺发达也不需要他操心，因为从未使他在和任何人的接触中有些许不快。他觉得他几乎愿意做任何事，超过他知道他应该做的，来让自己避开这场他担心就要到来的暴风雨。这场暴风雨太猛烈了，他的小河里欢快的流水会被一双粗鲁的手搅浑，他宁静的小路会变成战场，这个仿佛是上帝赐予他的僻静角落会受到侵扰和亵渎，里面所有的人会痛苦不堪，疾病缠身。

Money he had none to give; the knack of putting guineas together had never belonged to him; but how willingly, with what a foolish easiness, with what happy alacrity, would he have abandoned the half of his income for all time to come, could he by so doing have quietly dispelled the clouds that were gathering over him,—could he have thus compromised the matter between the reformer and the conservative, between his possible son-in-law, Bold, and his positive son-in-law, the archdeacon.

钱，他拿不出来，攒钱的能力他从没有过，但是，他多么情愿以傻乎乎的悠然自在和无比的快乐欣然放弃一半的收入，只要这样做能悄悄把聚在头顶的乌云驱散，能够因此让改革家和保守派之间、让可能成为他女婿的博尔德和他现任女婿会吏长之间达成和解！

And this compromise would not have been made from any prudential motive of saving what would yet remain, for Mr. Harding still felt little doubt but he should be left for life in quiet possession of the good things he had, if he chose to retain them. No; he would have done so from the sheer love of quiet, and from a horror of being made the subject of public talk. He had very often been moved to pity,—to that inward weeping of the heart for others' woes; but none had he ever pitied more than that old lord, whose almost fabulous wealth, drawn from his church preferments, had become the subject of so much opprobrium, of such public scorn; that wretched clerical octogenarian Crœsus, whom men would not allow to die in peace,—whom all the world united to decry and to abhor.

这种妥协不是出于想保全剩下的一部分钱的深谋远虑。因为哈丁先生仍然深信不疑，如果他选择继续这样，他应该可以不受打扰地拥有他所享有的美好事物。不，他完全出于喜欢安静，害怕成为公众谈论的话题，才想那样做的。他经常被感动得心生怜悯，为旁人的不幸心里难过，不过最让他可怜的是那位老主教大人。从教会肥职中得到几乎惊人厚禄的主教大人，已经成了众人咒骂和公然污蔑的对象。人们不让这个可怜的八十来岁的神职人员克利萨斯安安静静地升天，全世界的人都联合起来污蔑和憎恶他。

Was he to suffer such a fate? Was his humble name to be bandied in men's mouths, as the gormandiser of the resources of the poor, as of one who had filched from the charity of other ages wealth which had been intended to relieve the old and the infirm? Was he to be gibbeted in the press, to become a byword for oppression, to be named as an example of the greed of the English church? Should it ever be said that he had robbed those old men, whom he so truly and so tenderly loved in his heart of hearts? As he slowly paced, hour after hour, under those noble lime-trees, turning these sad thoughts within him, he became all but fixed in his resolve that some great step must be taken to relieve him from the risk of so terrible a fate.

他要忍受这样的命运吗？他卑微的名字会被别人到处传播，说成

是一个吞噬穷人钱财的人，一个从指定救济老人和病人的以前的慈善款里偷拿公款的人吗？他会受到报纸的当众羞辱，成为“压迫”的代名词，被叫做国教中贪婪的典型吗？人们会说他抢劫那些老人吗？而他的内心里，是如此真切、如此仁慈地爱着这些老人的。他在这些高大肃穆的菩提树下慢慢走着，一小时又一小时，反复想着这些不快的事。然后，他做出了决定，必须要采取措施，让自己免遭这样悲惨的命运。

In the meanwhile, the archdeacon, with contented mind and unruffled spirit, went about his business. He said a word or two to Mr. Chadwick, and then finding, as he expected, the petition lying in his father's library, he wrote a short answer to the men, in which he told them that they had no evils to redress, but rather great mercies for which to be thankful; and having seen the bishop sign it, he got into his brougham and returned home to Mrs Grantly, and Plumstead Episcopi.

同时，会吏长感到很满意，心平气和地继续忙着他的事。他对查德威克说了一两句话，然后正如他预料的一样，他发现，那份请愿书就在他父亲的藏书室里。于是，他给那些情愿的人写了一个简短的答复，告诉他们没有什么可纠正的，只有要他们心存感激的巨大的恩惠。看到主教在上面签字之后，会吏长上了四轮马车，回到普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮的家和格兰特雷太太身旁。

Chapter VI The Warden's Tea Party

第六章 院长的茶会

After much painful doubting, on one thing only could Mr. Harding resolve. He determined that at any rate he would take no offence, and that he would make this question no cause of quarrel either with Bold or with the bedesmen. In furtherance of this resolution, he himself wrote a note to Mr. Bold, the same afternoon, inviting him to meet a few friends and hear some music on an evening named in the next week. Had not this little party been promised to Eleanor, in his present state of mind he would probably have avoided such gaiety; but the promise had been given, the invitations were to be written, and when Eleanor consulted her father on the subject, she was not ill pleased to hear him say, "Oh, I was thinking of Bold, so I took it into my head to write to him myself, but you must write to his sister."

哈丁先生举棋不定，备受煎熬，只有一件事他能作决定。他决定，无论什么情况都不会动怒。而且，不让此事成为自己和博尔德或和受施者争吵的原因。为了尽快实现这一目的，他当天下午就给博尔德先生写了一封短笺，邀请他下星期某个晚上来见几位朋友，听听音乐。如果不是因为答应过埃莉诺要举办这个小聚会，在目前这种心情下，他多半不会这样作乐的。既然已经承诺了，就要写请柬。埃莉诺和父亲商量这个事的时候，她很高兴地听到她父亲说：“哦，我刚刚在想博尔德，我亲自给他写请柬，而你要给他姐姐写。”

Mary Bold was older than her brother, and, at the time of our story, was just over thirty. She was not an unattractive young woman, though by no means beautiful. Her great merit was the kindliness of her disposition. She was not very clever, nor very animated, nor had she apparently the energy of her brother; but she was guided by a high principle of right and wrong; her temper was sweet, and her faults were fewer in number than her virtues. Those who casually met Mary Bold thought little of her; but those who knew her well loved her well, and the longer they knew her the more they loved her. Among those who were fondest of her was

Eleanor Harding; and though Eleanor had never openly talked to her of her brother, each understood the other's feelings about him. The brother and sister were sitting together when the two notes were brought in.

玛丽·博尔德比自己的兄弟大，她出现在我们的故事里时，也不过三十刚出头。她虽然说不上漂亮，却是个不无吸引力的年轻姑娘。她最大的优点就是性情温和。她不是很聪明，也不是很活泼，看起来也不像她弟弟那样精力充沛。但是，她有很强的是非观念。她性情温婉，优点多过缺点。偶尔遇到玛丽·博尔德的人几乎不会留意她，但是了解她的人就会很喜欢她，而且接触的时间越长，会越发喜欢。埃莉诺·哈丁是最喜欢她的人之一。尽管埃莉诺没有坦率地和玛丽聊过玛丽的弟弟，但是她们两个人都很清楚对方对博尔德的感情。两封请柬送到的时候，姐弟俩正坐在一起。

"How odd," said Mary, "that they should send two notes. Well, if Mr. Harding becomes fashionable, the world is going to change."

“真奇怪，”玛丽说，“他们送来两份请柬。嘿，要是哈丁先生都变得时尚了，这个世界也要变了。”

Her brother understood immediately the nature and intention of the peace-offering; but it was not so easy for him to behave well in the matter, as it was for Mr. Harding. It is much less difficult for the sufferer to be generous than for the oppressor. John Bold felt that he could not go to the warden's party: he never loved Eleanor better than he did now; he had never so strongly felt how anxious he was to make her his wife as now, when so many obstacles to his doing so appeared in view. Yet here was her father himself, as it were, clearing away those very obstacles, and still he felt that he could not go to the house any more as an open friend.

玛丽的弟弟立刻明白了这份善意邀请的实质和意图，但是对他来说，这件事并不容易处理好，对哈丁先生来说也是一样。让受害者慷慨，比让压迫者慷慨要容易得多。约翰·博尔德觉得他不能参加院长的茶会。他现在比任何时候都更爱埃莉诺。现在，他的恋爱出现这么多障碍，他却从没有像现在这样急切地想娶埃莉诺为妻。然而好像是埃莉诺的父亲在亲自扫除障碍。但是他仍然觉得，自己再也不能大张旗鼓地以朋友身份去他们家了。

As he sat thinking of these things with the note in his hand, his sister was waiting for his decision.

博尔德手里拿着请柬，坐在那里想着这些事，他的姐姐在等他作

决定。

"Well," said she, "I suppose we must write separate answers, and both say we shall be very happy."

“哦，”她说，“我想我们必须各自写各自的回复，说我们很乐意参加。”

"You'll go, of course, Mary," said he; to which she readily assented. "I cannot," he continued, looking serious and gloomy. "I wish I could, with all my heart."

“玛丽，你当然要去。”博尔德说。玛丽也欣然赞同。“我不能去，”博尔德接着说，表情严肃而忧郁，“我是真心诚意希望能去。”

"And why not, John?" said she. She had as yet heard nothing of the new-found abuse which her brother was about to reform;—at least nothing which connected it with her brother's name.

“为什么不能去呢，约翰？”玛丽问。她还没有听说她的弟弟打算要改革那个新发现的弊端，至少没听说和她弟弟有关的那些事。

He sat thinking for a while till he determined that it would be best to tell her at once what it was that he was about: it must be done sooner or later.

他坐着想了一会儿，直到决定最好立即告诉姐姐他正在做的事，这事迟早要说的。

"I fear I cannot go to Mr. Harding's house any more as a friend, just at present."

“现在，恐怕我不能再以朋友的身份去哈丁先生家了。”

"Oh, John! Why not? Ah, you've quarrelled with Eleanor!”

“哦，约翰！为什么不能呢？啊，你和埃莉诺吵架了！”

"No, indeed," said he; "I've no quarrel with her as yet."

“没有，真的，”他说，“我从未和她吵过架。”

"What is it, John?" said she, looking at him with an anxious, loving face, for she knew well how much of his heart was there in that house which he said he could no longer enter.

“那是怎么回事？”她问，可爱的脸上露出焦急的神色，因为她很清楚，她弟弟说的不再会去的那所房子，是她弟弟的心无比牵挂的地方。

"Why," said he at last, "I've taken up the case of these twelve old men of Hiram's Hospital, and of course that brings me into contact with Mr. Harding. I may have to oppose him, interfere with him,—perhaps injure him."

“哎，”他终于开口说道，“我已经在做海勒姆养老院那十二个老头的案子了。当然，这件事需要我和哈丁先生打交道。我可能不得不反对他，干涉他，也许会伤害到他。”

Mary looked at him steadily for some time before she committed herself to reply, and then merely asked him what he meant to do for the old men.

玛丽平静地看了他一会儿，然后才回答，不过也仅仅是问他想为那些老头做些什么。

"Why, it's a long story, and I don't know that I can make you understand it. John Hiram made a will, and left his property in charity for certain poor old men, and the proceeds, instead of going to the benefit of these men, go chiefly into the pocket of the warden and the bishop's steward."

“哎，说来话长，我不知道能否让你明白。约翰·海勒姆立了份遗嘱，将自己的财产捐赠出来救济一些贫穷的老人，但是这些财产绝大部分进了院长和主教总管的腰包，并没有让这些老人得到实惠。”

"And you mean to take away from Mr. Harding his share of it?"

“你打算从哈丁先生那里把他的那份钱拿走吗？”

"I don't know what I mean yet. I mean to inquire about it. I mean to see who is entitled to this property. I mean to see, if I can, that justice be done to the poor of the city of Barchester generally, who are, in fact, the legatees under the will. I mean, in short, to put the matter right, if I can."

“我还不知道我打算干什么。我是想调查一下。想看看谁有权拥有这些财产。如果能做到的话，我想为巴彻斯特镇的穷人们伸张正义，他们才是遗嘱上规定的真正的遗产受赠人。简而言之，我就是想，如果能做到的话，把事情纠正过来。”

"And why are you to do this, John?"

“你为什么要这样做呢，约翰？”

"You might ask the same question of anybody else," said he; "and according to that the duty of righting these poor men would

belong to nobody. If we are to act on that principle, the weak are never to be protected, injustice is never to be opposed, and no one is to struggle for the poor!" And Bold began to comfort himself in the warmth of his own virtue.

“你可以拿这问题问别的什么人，”约翰说道，“要照这么说，就没人有替这些穷人主持公道的责任了。如果我们遵照这样的原则行事，那么弱者永远得不到保护，不公永远不会受到反对，并且，再也没有人为穷人而斗争！”博尔德开始用自己的美德带来的温暖安慰自己。

"But is there no one to do this but you, who have known Mr. Harding so long? Surely, John, as a friend, as a young friend, so much younger than Mr. Harding—"

“但是，你认识哈丁先生这么久了，难道除了你就没有别人来做这件事了吗？当然，约翰，作为一个朋友，一个年轻的朋友，比哈丁先生要小这么多——”

"That's woman's logic, all over, Mary. What has age to do with it? Another man might plead that he was too old; and as to his friendship, if the thing itself be right, private motives should never be allowed to interfere. Because I esteem Mr. Harding, is that a reason that I should neglect a duty which I owe to these old men? or should I give up a work which my conscience tells me is a good one, because I regret the loss of his society?"

“好啦，玛丽，这全是妇人之见。年龄和这件事有什么关系？换作别人，或许会借口自己年龄太大。至于和哈丁先生的朋友关系，如果事情本身没错，那么就不应该让私心妨碍这件事。因为我尊重哈丁先生，我就能不顾对这些老头的责任吗？良心告诉我这样做是对的，因为怕破坏我们的交情，就要放弃做这件事吗？”

"And Eleanor, John?" said the sister, looking timidly into her brother's face.

“约翰，那埃莉诺呢？”玛丽说着，小心翼翼地看着博尔德的脸。

"Eleanor, that is, Miss Harding, if she thinks fit,—that is, if her father—or, rather, if she—or, indeed, he,—if they find it necessary—but there is no necessity now to talk about Eleanor Harding; but this I will say, that if she has the kind of spirit for which I give her credit, she will not condemn me for doing what I think to be a duty." And Bold consoled himself with the consolation of a Roman.

“埃莉诺，也就是哈丁小姐，如果认为合适，我是说，如果她父

亲，或者，如果她，或者就是她父亲，如果他们觉得有必要谈埃莉诺·哈丁，而事实上现在没有必要。但是我要说，如果她具有我称颂的品质，就不会对我的分内之事有所非难。”于是，博尔德以罗马式的慰藉来自我安慰。

Mary sat silent for a while, till at last her brother reminded her that the notes must be answered, and she got up, and placed her desk before her, took out her pen and paper, wrote on it slowly:

玛丽静静地坐了一会儿，直到最后她弟弟提醒她必须回复请帖。她站起来，走到桌旁，拿起笔，铺开纸，慢慢写道：

Pakenham Villas Tuesday morning

帕肯汉姆别墅周二上午

My dear Eleanor,

亲爱的埃莉诺，

I—

我——

and then stopped, and looked at her brother.

她停下来，望着她的弟弟。

"Well, Mary, why don't you write it?"

“呃，玛丽，怎么不写了？”

"Oh, John," said she, "dear John, pray think better of this."

“哦，约翰，”她说，“亲爱的约翰，请好好考虑一下。”

"Think better of what?" said he.

“好好考虑什么？”他说。

"Of this about the hospital,—of all this about Mr. Harding,—of what you say about those old men. Nothing can call upon you,—no duty can require you to set yourself against your oldest, your best friend. Oh, John, think of Eleanor. You'll break her heart, and your own."

“考虑关于养老院的事，考虑有关哈丁先生的一切，考虑你说的那些老头的事。没有什么要求你这样做，没有责任要求你去反对你这位交往时间最久、最好的朋友。哦，约翰，想想埃莉诺。你会伤她的心，也会伤自己的心。”

"Nonsense, Mary; Miss Harding's heart is as safe as yours."

“这是无稽之谈，玛丽。哈丁小姐的心是可以信赖的，像你的心一样。”

"Pray, pray, for my sake, John, give it up. You know how dearly you love her." And she came and knelt before him on the rug. "Pray give it up. You are going to make yourself, and her, and her father miserable: you are going to make us all miserable. And for what? For a dream of justice. You will never make those twelve men happier than they now are."

“请你，请你为了我，约翰，放弃吧。你知道你是多么深爱着她。”说着，她走到他面前，跪在毯子上。“请放弃吧。你这样会让你自己，让她和她的父亲痛苦，你会让我们所有的人都痛苦。而这又是为了什么呢？为了一个正义的梦想？你绝不会让那十二个老头比现在更幸福的。”

"You don't understand it, my dear girl," said he, smoothing her hair with his hand.

“你不懂，我亲爱的姐姐。”他边说边用手抚平她的头发。

"I do understand it, John. I understand that this is a chimera,—a dream that you have got. I know well that no duty can require you to do this mad—this suicidal thing. I know you love Eleanor Harding with all your heart, and I tell you now that she loves you as well. If there was a plain, a positive duty before you, I would be the last to bid you neglect it for any woman's love; but this—; oh, think again, before you do anything to make it necessary that you and Mr. Harding should be at variance." He did not answer, as she knelt there, leaning on his knees, but by his face she thought that he was inclined to yield. "At any rate let me say that you will go to this party. At any rate do not break with them while your mind is in doubt." And she got up, hoping to conclude her note in the way she desired.

“我真的懂，约翰。我知道这是一个幻梦，是你的一个梦想。我很清楚，你没有责任去做这件疯狂的事，这件如同自杀一样的事。我知道你全心全意地爱着埃莉诺，我现在告诉你，她对你也一样。如果你面对的是一份清晰明确的责任，我绝不会要求你为了任何一个女人的爱而忽视这份责任。但是这件事，哦，在你做任何让你和哈丁先生产生矛盾的事之前，还是再考虑一下吧。”玛丽跪在那里，斜靠在他的膝盖上，他没有回答。但是从他脸上的表情来看，她觉得他要屈服

了。“无论怎样，我会写信说你要去参加茶会。无论怎样，不要在自己的想法还犹疑不定的时候，与他们断绝关系。”然后她站了起来，想按照她希望的那样把回信写好。

"My mind is not in doubt," at last he said, rising. "I could never respect myself again were I to give way now, because Eleanor Harding is beautiful. I do love her: I would give a hand to hear her tell me what you have said, speaking on her behalf; but I cannot for her sake go back from the task which I have commenced. I hope she may hereafter acknowledge and respect my motives, but I cannot now go as a guest to her father's house." And the Barchester Brutus went out to fortify his own resolution by meditations on his own virtue.

“我的想法很坚定，”最后他说着站了起来，“我如果因为埃莉诺·哈丁的美貌而让步，我会永远瞧不起自己。我确实爱她，你刚才代表她说的那些话，我乐意听她说出来。但是我不能为了她放弃我开始着手做的事。我希望她今后能认可并尊重我的想法，而现在我不能以客人的身份去他父亲家。”然后，这位巴彻斯特镇的布鲁特斯走了出去。他沉思着自己的德行，以此来增强决心。

Poor Mary Bold sat down, and sadly finished her note, saying that she would herself attend the party, but that her brother was unavoidably prevented from doing so. I fear that she did not admire as she should have done the self-devotion of his singular virtue.

可怜的玛丽·博尔德坐了下来，悲伤地写完了信。信中说，她本人会参加茶会，但她的弟弟却无法参加。她本该钦佩她弟弟非凡的自我牺牲精神，但恐怕她非如此。

The party went off as such parties do. There were fat old ladies, in fine silk dresses, and slim young ladies, in gauzy muslin frocks; old gentlemen stood up with their backs to the empty fire-place, looking by no means so comfortable as they would have done in their own arm-chairs at home; and young gentlemen, rather stiff about the neck, clustered near the door, not as yet sufficiently in courage to attack the muslin frocks, who awaited the battle, drawn up in a semicircular array. The warden endeavoured to induce a charge, but failed signally, not having the tact of a general; his daughter did what she could to comfort the forces under her command, who took in refreshing rations of cake and tea, and patiently looked for the coming engagement: but she herself, Eleanor, had no spirit for the work; the only enemy whose lance she

cared to encounter was not there, and she and others were somewhat dull.

像其他茶会一样，这次茶会并无二致。茶会上，丰腴的老夫人们穿着质地优良的绸缎衣服，苗条的姑娘们穿着薄纱般的长裙，年老的绅士们靠着空空的壁炉站着，看起来怎么也不像坐在家里的手扶椅上那样舒服。还有年轻的绅士们，他们聚集在门口，脖子梗得直直的，还没有鼓足勇气向穿着薄纱长裙的姑娘们发起攻势，而那些姑娘们排成半圆形，正严阵以待。院长想努力发起冲锋，但是他没有大将的老练，明显落败。他的女儿尽量安慰自己带领的部队，她们吃了糕点，喝了茶，耐心地等待着即将到来的战斗。而埃莉诺自己却对这事毫无兴致。她唯一想交锋的敌人不在，她和那些人都觉得有点儿无聊。

Loud above all voices was heard the clear sonorous tones of the archdeacon as he dilated to brother parsons of the danger of the church, of the fearful rumours of mad reforms even at Oxford, and of the damnable heresies of Dr. Whiston.

会吏长对牧师兄弟们详述教会遭遇的危险，还有有关牛津疯狂改革事件的可怕流言以及惠斯顿博士该死的邪说，他说话时清晰洪亮的声音盖过了所有声音。

Soon, however, sweeter sounds began timidly to make themselves audible. Little movements were made in a quarter notable for round stools and music stands. Wax candles were arranged in sconces, big books were brought from hidden recesses, and the work of the evening commenced.

但是一会儿，甜美的声音开始怯生生地进入人们的耳朵。放置圆凳和乐谱架的地方有了些微动静。蜡烛插进了烛台，大乐谱本子从存放的地方拿了出来，当晚的节目开始了。

How often were those pegs twisted and re-twisted before our friend found that he had twisted them enough; how many discordant scrapes gave promise of the coming harmony. How much the muslin fluttered and crumpled before Eleanor and another nymph were duly seated at the piano; how closely did that tall Apollo pack himself against the wall, with his flute, long as himself, extending high over the heads of his pretty neighbours; into how small a corner crept that round and florid little minor canon, and there with skill amazing found room to tune his accustomed fiddle!

我们的朋友把弦钮拧了又拧，直到觉得合适为止。乐器先是发出许多杂乱的声音，为之后的和谐曲调做准备。埃莉诺和另一位美丽少

女的薄纱裙飘来飘去，弄皱了裙摆，最终，她们在钢琴面前坐好了。那位高高的“阿波罗”紧靠着墙，将和自己身高一样长的笛子伸到了他旁边那位美丽的人儿的头上。身材圆胖矮小、面色红润的牧师，蜷缩在一个小小的角落里。他就在这个狭小的空间里，用令人惊异的技巧调好了他熟悉的小提琴！

And now the crash begins: away they go in full flow of harmony together,—up hill and down dale,—now louder and louder, then lower and lower; now loud, as though stirring the battle; then low, as though mourning the slain. In all, through all, and above all, is heard the violoncello. Ah, not for nothing were those pegs so twisted and re-twisted;—listen, listen! Now alone that saddest of instruments tells its touching tale. Silent, and in awe, stand fiddle, flute, and piano, to hear the sorrows of their wailing brother. 'Tis but for a moment: before the melancholy of those low notes has been fully realised, again comes the full force of all the band;—down go the pedals, away rush twenty fingers scouring over the bass notes with all the impetus of passion. Apollo blows till his stiff neckcloth is no better than a rope, and the minor canon works with both arms till he falls in a syncope of exhaustion against the wall.

这时候，声音轰然响起，乐曲和谐流畅地倾泻而出。时而登高山，时而下低谷，时而渐强，时而渐弱。一会儿大得仿佛能激起一场战斗，一会儿低得像是在为被杀害的人哀悼。可以听到，在所有声音里，或者说穿过所有声音，甚至掩盖了所有声音的，是那只大提琴的旋律。哦，那些弦钮被拧了又拧，可不是白做的。听啊，听啊！此刻，那最悲凉的乐器独自在诉说动人的故事。小提琴、笛子、钢琴全都静了下来，怀着敬畏听它们兄弟的悲戚呜咽。就在一瞬间，人们还没有充分领受到低沉的旋律奏出的悲凉时，乐队就再次全力演奏起来。踏板踩了下去，二十根手指满怀激情地飞快划过低音键。“阿波罗”吹得笔挺的领巾就像一条绳子。那位矮小的牧师两只胳膊都在卖力演奏，直到筋疲力尽，头晕眼花地靠在墙上。

How comes it that now, when all should be silent, when courtesy, if not taste, should make men listen,—how is it at this moment the black-coated corps leave their retreat and begin skirmishing? One by one they creep forth, and fire off little guns timidly, and without precision. Ah, my men, efforts such as these will take no cities, even though the enemy should be never so open to assault. At length a more deadly artillery is brought to bear; slowly, but with effect, the advance is made; the muslin ranks are

broken, and fall into confusion; the formidable array of chairs gives way; the battle is no longer between opposing regiments, but hand to hand, and foot to foot with single combatants, as in the glorious days of old, when fighting was really noble. In corners, and under the shadow of curtains, behind sofas and half hidden by doors, in retiring windows, and sheltered by hanging tapestry, are blows given and returned, fatal, incurable, dealing death.

这时，人们应当都静下来，出于礼节（如果谈不上欣赏）聆听。那黑衣军团怎么在这个时候离开隐身的地方，开始挑起小争端了呢？他们一个接一个地匍匐前进，怯怯地拿小枪乱射，毫无准星。啊，朋友们，就算敌人再怎么容易攻击，像你们这样战斗，什么城池都攻不下来。最后，一个更致命的炮弹射出，战斗才有了缓慢却有效的进展。穿薄纱衣服的女生队列被冲开，陷入一片混乱。强大的手扶椅阵列成了一盘散沙，战斗不再是两个大军团之间的，而是两个战士面对面捉对厮杀，就像昔日的光辉岁月中一样，战斗无比崇高。在各处角落里，窗帘的阴影里，沙发后，门半遮半掩的地方，不显眼的窗前，挂幔的遮挡下，致命的战斗在进行。你来我往，招招回天乏术，性命攸关。

Apart from this another combat arises, more sober and more serious. The archdeacon is engaged against two prebendaries, a pursy full-blown rector assisting him, in all the perils and all the enjoyments of short whist. With solemn energy do they watch the shuffled pack, and, all-expectant, eye the coming trump. With what anxious nicety do they arrange their cards, jealous of each other's eyes! Why is that lean doctor so slow,—cadaverous man with hollow jaw and sunken eye, ill beseeming the richness of his mother church! Ah, why so slow, thou meagre doctor? See how the archdeacon, speechless in his agony, deposits on the board his cards, and looks to heaven or to the ceiling for support. Hark, how he sighs, as with thumbs in his waistcoat pocket he seems to signify that the end of such torment is not yet even nigh at hand! Vain is the hope, if hope there be, to disturb that meagre doctor. With care precise he places every card, weighs well the value of each mighty ace, each guarded king, and comfort-giving queen; speculates on knave and ten, counts all his suits, and sets his price upon the whole. At length a card is led, and quick three others fall upon the board. The little doctor leads again, while with lustrous eye his partner absorbs the trick. Now thrice has this been done,—thrice has constant fortune favoured the brace of prebendaries, ere the

archdeacon rouses himself to the battle; but at the fourth assault he pins to the earth a prostrate king, laying low his crown and sceptre, bushy beard, and lowering brow, with a poor deuce.

除此之外，另外一场战斗开始了，比这场战斗更严肃，更认真。会吏长在对付两个牧师，协助他的是一个肥胖臃肿的教区长。他们四人一起享受着短惠特斯牌的种种危险和乐趣。他们严肃地望着洗好的牌，满怀期望地注意着就要出现的王牌。他们边迫不及待地仔细整理手里的牌，边猜忌地对望着！那个瘦神学家怎么这么慢呢。这个骨瘦如柴的人下巴瘦削，眼窝深陷，跟他富裕的国教教会很不相称！哎，怎么这么慢呀，你这个瘦骨嶙峋的神学家？看看那个会吏长吧，愁眉不展，一言不发，把牌放到牌桌上，然后仰望天空或者天花板，寻求帮助。听，他是怎样叹息啊！他把大拇指插在马甲的口袋里，仿佛在说，离这种折磨的尽头还远得很呢！如果有可能，就去扰乱神学家，可希望太渺茫。他认真准确地摆好各张牌，仔细估量着每一张威力强大的A，受到保护的老K以及给人安慰的Q。他猜测J和10点，计算他的每种花色的牌，根据整副牌来估算得分。最后终于出了一张牌，接着其他三张牌也落到了牌桌上。小个子神学家又出牌了，他的搭档双眼炯炯有神地注视着这局牌。已经打了三轮了，三轮都是牧师走好运。这时，会吏长奋起战斗。在第四次攻击中他出了一张小小的2，让一张K俯首称臣，他打落了K牌上国王的王冠和权杖，让国王的胡须和额头低垂。

"As David did Goliath," says the archdeacon, pushing over the four cards to his partner. And then a trump is led, then another trump; then a king,—and then an ace,—and then a long ten, which brings down from the meagre doctor his only remaining tower of strength—his cherished queen of trumps.

“就像大卫打倒歌利亚那样。”会吏长边说边把四张牌都推给了他的搭档。接着他打出一张王牌，然后又是一张，接下去又是一张K，然后是一张A。接着，是一张冒险的10，这张10逼出了瘦骨嶙峋的神学家留在手里的唯一的老底——他珍藏的王牌Q。

"What, no second club?" says the archdeacon to his partner.

“怎么，没有其他梅花了吗？”会吏长对他的搭档说。

"Only one club," mutters from his inmost stomach the pursy rector, who sits there red-faced, silent, impervious, careful, a safe but not a brilliant ally.

“只有一张梅花。”肥胖的教区长从肺腑深处咕哝出一句。这位教区长红着脸坐在那里，闷声不响，他不受别人影响，小心行事，是个

可靠但不聪明的搭档。

But the archdeacon cares not for many clubs, or for none. He dashes out his remaining cards with a speed most annoying to his antagonists, pushes over to them some four cards as their allotted portion, shoves the remainder across the table to the red-faced rector; calls out "two by cards and two by honours, and the odd trick last time," marks a treble under the candle-stick, and has dealt round the second pack before the meagre doctor has calculated his losses.

而会吏长并不在乎他有一堆梅花还是一张没有。他一下子把所有剩下的牌都打了出去，速度快得让对手大为不快。接着他把四张牌推给对手，那是他们应分到的部分，然后把其余的牌推给桌子那边的红脸教区长。他叫了出来：“两副用普通牌，两幅用大牌，最后一副论输赢。”同时在烛台下记了三分，在瘦骨嶙峋的神学家计算出自己丢的分数之前就把第二副牌发完了。

And so went off the warden's party, and men and women arranging shawls and shoes declared how pleasant it had been; and Mrs Goodenough, the red-faced rector's wife, pressing the warden's hand, declared she had never enjoyed herself better; which showed how little pleasure she allowed herself in this world, as she had sat the whole evening through in the same chair without occupation, not speaking, and unspoken to. And Matilda Johnson, when she allowed young Dickson of the bank to fasten her cloak round her neck, thought that two hundred pounds a year and a little cottage would really do for happiness; besides, he was sure to be manager some day. And Apollo, folding his flute into his pocket, felt that he had acquitted himself with honour; and the archdeacon pleasantly jingled his gains; but the meagre doctor went off without much audible speech, muttering ever and anon as he went, "three and thirty points!" "three and thirty points!"

院长的茶会就这样结束了，男男女女围上披肩，穿上鞋，说着自己玩得多么愉快。古迪纳夫太太，就是红脸教区长的妻子，紧握着院长的手，说自己从来没有这么尽兴过。这也说明在这个世界上她对自己多么刻薄，因为整个晚上她就坐在那张扶手椅上，无事可做，既不说话，也没人和她说话。玛蒂尔达·约翰逊同意在银行工作的年轻的迪克森为她披上斗篷并系好。她心想，每年拿两百英镑，还有一个小房子，真的会很幸福的。而且，他将来一定可以成为经理。“阿波罗”把笛子收起来放进口袋，他觉得自己很出色。会吏长高兴地把赢来的钱

弄得叮当响。而瘦骨嶙峋的神学家却默默地走了，嘴里一直嘟囔着：“三十三分！三十三分！”

And so they all were gone, and Mr. Harding was left alone with his daughter.

就这样，所有的人都离开了，只剩下哈丁先生和他的女儿。

What had passed between Eleanor Harding and Mary Bold need not be told. It is indeed a matter of thankfulness that neither the historian nor the novelist hears all that is said by their heroes or heroines, or how would three volumes or twenty suffice! In the present case so little of this sort have I overheard, that I live in hopes of finishing my work within 300 pages, and of completing that pleasant task—a novel in one volume; but something had passed between them, and as the warden blew out the wax candles, and put his instrument into its case, his daughter stood sad and thoughtful by the empty fire-place, determined to speak to her father, but irresolute as to what she would say.

埃莉诺·哈丁和玛丽·博尔德之间的谈话，没有必要在这里说。历史学家和小说家都没有听到他们的男主人公和女主人公所说的一切，这确实是让人心生感激的，不然，无论写了三卷还是二十卷都不会够呢！就现在的情形，这类话我听到的非常少，所以我希望在三百页内写完我的作品，完成愉快的工作——一本只有一卷的小说。但是她们俩之间确实发生了什么。当院长吹熄了蜡烛，把乐器放进盒子时，他的女儿悲伤地站在空空的壁炉旁，若有所思。她决定和父亲谈谈，但又犹豫不决，不知该说什么。

"Well, Eleanor," said he, "are you for bed?"

“那么，埃莉诺，”院长说，“要去睡觉了？”

"Yes," said she, moving, "I suppose so; but papa—Mr. Bold was not here tonight; do you know why not?"

“是的，”她动了动，回答道，“我要去睡了，但是爸爸，博尔德先生今晚没来。您知道为什么吗？”

"He was asked; I wrote to him myself," said the warden.

“我邀请了他，我亲自给他写的邀请函。”院长说。

"But do you know why he did not come, papa?"

“但是爸爸，你知道他为什么没来吗？”

"Well, Eleanor, I could guess; but it's no use guessing at such

things, my dear. What makes you look so earnest about it?"

“哦，埃莉诺，我可以猜到，但是猜这些没有意义，亲爱的。你为什么对这件事这么认真呢？”

"Oh, papa, do tell me," she exclaimed, throwing her arms round him, and looking into his face; "what is it he is going to do? What is it all about? Is there any—any—any—" she didn't well know what word to use—"any danger?"

“哦，爸爸，告诉我吧，”埃莉诺叫道，伸出双臂抱住她的爸爸，眼睛盯着爸爸的脸，“他到底想干什么呢？到底是怎么回事啊？这里有什么——什么——什么——”她不知道该用什么词，“什么危险吗？”

"Danger, my dear, what sort of danger?"

“危险？亲爱的，什么样的危险呢？”

"Danger to you, danger of trouble, and of loss, and of—Oh, papa, why haven't you told me of all this before?"

“对您有危险，惹麻烦的危险，损失的危险，还有——哦，爸爸，你为什么之前都不告诉我呢？”

Mr. Harding was not the man to judge harshly of anyone, much less of the daughter whom he now loved better than any living creature; but still he did judge her wrongly at this moment. He knew that she loved John Bold; he fully sympathised in her affection; day after day he thought more of the matter, and, with the tender care of a loving father, tried to arrange in his own mind how matters might be so managed that his daughter's heart should not be made the sacrifice to the dispute which was likely to exist between him and Bold. Now, when she spoke to him for the first time on the subject, it was natural that he should think more of her than of himself, and that he should imagine that her own cares, and not his, were troubling her.

哈丁先生并不会草率地评判别人，对他这个爱之唯恐不及的女儿就更不会。但是在此刻，他还是把她估摸错了。他知道她爱着约翰·博尔德，他也完全赞成这份感情。他一天比一天更多地考虑着这件事，作为一位慈爱的父亲，他努力想把这件事安排妥帖，使自己和博尔德之间可能发生的争执不伤害到自己女儿的心。这时，当埃莉诺第一次和他谈论这个问题时，他自然为女儿考虑的要比为自己考虑的多，他自然认为让女儿烦恼的，是她自己的心事，而不是他的事。

He stood silent before her awhile, as she gazed up into his face,

and then kissing her forehead he placed her on the sofa.

女儿注视着他的脸，他在女儿的面前静静地站了一会儿，然后亲了一下女儿的额头，让女儿坐到沙发上。

"Tell me, Nelly," he said (he only called her Nelly in his kindest, softest, sweetest moods, and yet all his moods were kind and sweet), "tell me, Nelly, do you like Mr. Bold—much?"

“告诉我，内莉，”他说（他只在心里最平和、最温柔、最恬静的时候叫他女儿内莉，而他心里总是平和恬静的），“告诉我，内莉，你喜欢博尔德先生吗——很喜欢吗？”

She was quite taken aback by the question. I will not say that she had forgotten herself, and her own love in thinking about John Bold, and while conversing with Mary: she certainly had not done so. She had been sick at heart to think that a man of whom she could not but own to herself that she loved him, of whose regard she had been so proud, that such a man should turn against her father to ruin him. She had felt her vanity hurt, that his affection for her had not kept him from such a course; had he really cared for her, he would not have risked her love by such an outrage. But her main fear had been for her father, and when she spoke of danger, it was of danger to him and not to herself.

埃莉诺着实被这个问题吓坏了。我不是说她在想到博尔特时，在和玛丽交谈时，忘记了自己，忘记了自己的爱情，她确实没有忘记。想到自己内心不得不承认爱着那人，因为那个人的眷顾，她曾经那么得意，但是现在那个人却要和自己的父亲作对，要毁掉自己的父亲，埃莉诺内心很难受。她觉得自负受到了伤害，因为他对她的感情竟然没能阻止他这样做。如果他真的在乎她，就不会冒着失去爱情的危险有这样粗暴的行为。但是她主要担心的还是她的父亲，当她说到危险时，是对父亲而言，而不是对自己的。

She was taken aback by the question altogether: "Do I like him, papa?"

她完全被这个问题吓坏了：“我喜欢他吗，爸爸？”

"Yes, Nelly, do you like him? Why shouldn't you like him? but that's a poor word;—do you love him?" She sat still in his arms without answering him. She certainly had not prepared herself for an avowal of affection, intending, as she had done, to abuse John Bold herself, and to hear her father do so also. "Come, my love," said he, "let us make a clean breast of it: do you tell me what

concerns yourself, and I will tell you what concerns me and the hospital."

“是的，内莉，你喜欢他吗？你为什么不该喜欢他呢？哦，这个词并不合适——你爱他吗？”她一动不动地坐在父亲的臂弯里，没有回答。她当然还没做好准备承认她爱博尔德，只是打算按自己想的那样亲自骂骂博尔德，也听她父亲骂骂他。“好吧，亲爱的，”院长说，“让我们敞开心扉，说说心里话吧。告诉我你的事，然后我告诉你我和养老院的事。”

And then, without waiting for an answer, he described to her, as he best could, the accusation that was made about Hiram's will; the claims which the old men put forward; what he considered the strength and what the weakness of his own position; the course which Bold had taken, and that which he presumed he was about to take; and then by degrees, without further question, he presumed on the fact of Eleanor's love, and spoke of that love as a feeling which he could in no way disapprove: he apologised for Bold, excused what he was doing; nay, praised him for his energy and intentions; made much of his good qualities, and harped on none of his foibles; then, reminding his daughter how late it was, and comforting her with much assurance which he hardly felt himself, he sent her to her room, with flowing eyes and a full heart.

然后，不等女儿的回答，他就尽己所能把与海勒姆遗嘱有关的指控、老头们提出来的要求、他认为自己这一边所占的优势和所处的劣势、博尔德采取的步骤，还有他猜想博尔德将采取的步骤都对她讲了。接下来，他没有多问，只推测了一下埃莉诺的爱情，说自己绝不会反对这份感情。他为博尔德解释，原谅了他的所作所为，不仅如此，他甚至还夸奖博尔德的干劲和意图。他说了很多博尔德的优点，不停地说他没有缺点。然后，他提醒女儿已经很晚了，又用一些自己都无法相信的话来安慰她。最后，他带着眼泪，充满感情地送女儿到卧室。

When Mr. Harding met his daughter at breakfast the next morning, there was no further discussion on the matter, nor was the subject mentioned between them for some days. Soon after the party Mary Bold called at the hospital, but there were various persons in the drawing-room at the time, and she therefore said nothing about her brother. On the day following, John Bold met Miss Harding in one of the quiet, sombre, shaded walks of the close. He was most anxious to see her, but unwilling to call at the

warden's house, and had in truth waylaid her in her private haunts.

第二天早餐时，哈丁先生见到了女儿，他们没有再谈论这件事。而且在那之后几天他们都没有再提过这件事。茶会后不久，玛丽·博尔德拜访了养老院一次，但是那时在客厅里有许多人，因此她没有谈到她的弟弟。第二天，约翰·博尔德和哈丁小姐在教堂区一条幽静、阴暗、满是树阴的小路上碰面了。他非常急于见到她，但是又不愿去院长的家，因此事实上，是他在哈丁小姐经常去的地方等着哈丁小姐。

"My sister tells me," said he, abruptly hurrying on with his premeditated speech, "my sister tells me that you had a delightful party the other evening. I was so sorry I could not be there."

“我姐姐告诉我，”他急于把预先想好的话全都说出来，“我姐姐告诉我那晚的茶会很愉快。我没能去那个茶会，真遗憾。”

"We were all sorry," said Eleanor, with dignified composure.

“我们都很遗憾。”埃莉诺庄重而镇定地说。

"I believe, Miss Harding, you understand why, at this moment—" And Bold hesitated, muttered, stopped, commenced his explanation again, and again broke down.

“我想，哈丁小姐，你明白是为什么，在此刻——”博尔德迟疑地嗫嚅着，停了下来，欲言又止。

Eleanor would not help him in the least.

埃莉诺一点儿都不想帮他。

"I think my sister explained to you, Miss Harding?"

“我想，我姐姐已经向你解释过了，哈丁小姐？”

"Pray don't apologise, Mr. Bold; my father will, I am sure, always be glad to see you, if you like to come to the house now as formerly; nothing has occurred to alter his feelings: of your own views you are, of course, the best judge."

“你不用解释了，博尔德先生。我肯定，如果你像以前那样来我家的话，我父亲是很乐意见到您的。没有什么事改变他的感情，至于你的想法，当然你自己最清楚了。”

"Your father is all that is kind and generous; he always was so; but you, Miss Harding, yourself—I hope you will not judge me harshly, because—"

“你父亲很和蔼，很宽宏大量，他一向如此。但是你，哈丁小

姐，你自己——我希望你不要草率地对我做出判断，因为——”

"Mr. Bold," said she, "you may be sure of one thing; I shall always judge my father to be right, and those who oppose him I shall judge to be wrong. If those who do not know him oppose him, I shall have charity enough to believe that they are wrong, through error of judgment; but should I see him attacked by those who ought to know him, and to love him, and revere him, of such I shall be constrained to form a different opinion." And then curtseying low she sailed on, leaving her lover in anything but a happy state of mind.

“博尔德先生，”她说，“你可以确定一件事：我会一直认为我父亲是对的，那些反对他的人，我会认为是错的。如果那些不认识的人反对他，我会宽容地认为他们是因为判断错误而做错了。但是如果我看见那些本该了解他、爱戴他、尊敬他的人攻击他，我就不得不有另外一种看法了。”而后，哈丁小姐低下身行了屈膝礼，脚步轻盈地走开了。她的情人心里五味杂陈。

Chapter VII The Jupiter

第七章 丘比特

Though Eleanor Harding rode off from John Bold on a high horse, it must not be supposed that her heart was so elate as her demeanour. In the first place, she had a natural repugnance to losing her lover; and in the next, she was not quite so sure that she was in the right as she pretended to be. Her father had told her, and that now repeatedly, that Bold was doing nothing unjust or ungenerous; and why then should she rebuke him, and throw him off, when she felt herself so ill able to bear his loss?—but such is human nature, and young-lady-nature especially.

尽管埃莉诺·哈丁以一种盛气凌人的姿态离开了博尔德，你可千万不要以为她的内心和行为一样得意洒脱。首先，她自然很不乐意失去她的情人。再者，她也并不是像她表现的那样，很肯定地认为自己做得对。她的父亲告诉过她，而且现在反复提起，博尔德没有做任何不正当或者不大方的事。那么，当她觉得不能失去他的时候，她为什么还要指责他、抛弃他呢？这就是人的本性，特别是年轻姑娘的本性。

As she walked off from him beneath the shady elms of the close, her look, her tone, every motion and gesture of her body, belied her heart; she would have given the world to have taken him by the hand, to have reasoned with him, persuaded him, cajoled him, coaxed him out of his project; to have overcome him with all her female artillery, and to have redeemed her father at the cost of herself; but pride would not let her do this, and she left him without a look of love or a word of kindness.

当她在教堂区榆树树阴下从他身旁走开时，她的神情、声音，以及身体的每个动作和手势都是和内心不一致的。她很想握住他的手，和他理论，说服他，连哄带骗地让他放弃这次计划，用女性的一切武器降服他，以牺牲自己来挽救父亲。但是自尊心让她不能这样做，所以她离开时，脸上没有一丝爱意，也没有一句和善的话。

Had Bold been judging of another lover and of another lady, he might have understood all this as well as we do; but in matters of

love men do not see clearly in their own affairs. They say that faint heart never won fair lady; and it is amazing to me how fair ladies are won, so faint are often men's hearts! Were it not for the kindness of their nature, that seeing the weakness of our courage they will occasionally descend from their impregnable fortresses, and themselves aid us in effecting their own defeat, too often would they escape unconquered if not unscathed, and free of body if not of heart.

如果博尔德是在评判别的情人和别的女人，也许会像我们这样清楚明白。但是一谈到爱情，人们总是对发生在自己身上的事看不清楚。大家都说，懦弱的男人不会赢得佳人的芳心。让我感到惊奇的是，男人总是很懦弱，那么佳人的心要怎样被赢得呢！如果不是因为她们生性仁慈，看到我们勇气不足，偶尔从坚不可摧的要塞中走出来，帮助我们打败她们自己的话，她们即使不是毫发无损，也总是会从容走脱，即使心被征服，身体总是自由的。

Poor Bold crept off quite crestfallen; he felt that as regarded Eleanor Harding his fate was sealed, unless he could consent to give up a task to which he had pledged himself, and which indeed it would not be easy for him to give up. Lawyers were engaged, and the question had to a certain extent been taken up by the public; besides, how could a high-spirited girl like Eleanor Harding really learn to love a man for neglecting a duty which he assumed! Could she allow her affection to be purchased at the cost of his own self-respect?

可怜的博尔德十分沮丧，缓缓离去。他觉得就像埃莉诺认为的那样，除非他同意放弃自己承诺去做的那件事，否则他的命运就无法改变了。而事实是，对他来说，放弃并不是容易的事。律师已经找好了，而公众或多或少已经注意到这个问题。再说，像埃莉诺这样高傲的女孩，又怎么会真的爱上一个对身负的责任毫不在意的人！难道她会用博尔德的自尊来换取自己的感情吗？

As regarded the issue of his attempt at reformation in the hospital, Bold had no reason hitherto to be discontented with his success. All Barchester was by the ears about it. The bishop, the archdeacon, the warden, the steward, and several other clerical allies, had daily meetings, discussing their tactics, and preparing for the great attack. Sir Abraham Haphazard had been consulted, but his opinion was not yet received: copies of Hiram's will, copies of wardens' journals, copies of leases, copies of accounts, copies of

everything that could be copied, and of some that could not, had been sent to him; and the case was assuming most creditable dimensions. But, above all, it had been mentioned in the daily Jupiter. That all-powerful organ of the press in one of its leading thunderbolts launched at St. Cross, had thus remarked: "Another case, of smaller dimensions indeed, but of similar import, is now likely to come under public notice. We are informed that the warden or master of an old almshouse attached to Barchester Cathedral is in receipt of twenty-five times the annual income appointed for him by the will of the founder, while the sum yearly expended on the absolute purposes of the charity has always remained fixed. In other words, the legatees under the founder's will have received no advantage from the increase in the value of the property during the last four centuries, such increase having been absorbed by the so-called warden. It is impossible to conceive a case of greater injustice. It is no answer to say that some six or nine or twelve old men receive as much of the goods of this world as such old men require. On what foundation, moral or divine, traditional or legal, is grounded the warden's claim to the large income he receives for doing nothing? The contentment of these almsmen, if content they be, can give him no title to this wealth! Does he ever ask himself, when he stretches wide his clerical palm to receive the pay of some dozen of the working clergy, for what service he is so remunerated? Does his conscience ever entertain the question of his right to such subsidies? Or is it possible that the subject never so presents itself to his mind; that he has received for many years, and intends, should God spare him, to receive for years to come these fruits of the industrious piety of past ages, indifferent as to any right on his own part, or of any injustice to others! We must express an opinion that nowhere but in the Church of England, and only there among its priests, could such a state of moral indifference be found."

至于在养老院的改革尝试，到现在为止，博尔德对自己的成就还没什么不满意。巴彻斯特镇所有的人都在关注这件事。主教、会吏长、院长、总管和一些教会盟友每天都在开会，讨论策略，准备抵抗巨大的攻击。他们已经去请教了亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士，但是还没有得到回应。海勒姆的遗嘱抄本、院长的账簿抄本、租约抄本、账目抄本，所有能抄和不能抄的东西抄本都已经交给了爵士。看起来这案子的规模真够大的。但是，最重要的是，《丘比特日报》也提到了这件事。新闻界这份有无上权力的报纸在一篇攻击圣克劳斯的重要文章中

这样写道："另外一件规模小些的事件几乎同样重要，这件事可能要引起公众的注意了。我们得知，一所古老的养老院附属于巴彻斯特大教堂，养老院的院长或是主管每年的收入是创立者遗嘱上指定金额的二十五倍，而每年完全用在慈善救济上的金额却一直保持不变。也就是说，在过去四百年里，遗嘱指定的遗产受赠人没有从财产的增值中受益，这些增值的钱被所谓的院长私吞了。人们无法想象出比这件事更不公平的事了。如果说这六个，或者是九个，抑或是十二个老头拿到了他们在这个世界上所需的东西，问题不能算是得到了解释。是什么理由让院长什么事都不做，还拿到这么大笔收入？是出于道义还是天赐神权？是传统使然还是法律规定？即使这些受救济者心满意足，他也没有权利拥有这些财产。当他张开身为教士的手，领取相当于一打供职的教士的酬劳时，他有没有问自己，他做了什么该拿到这些回报呢？他的良心难道就没有拷问自己，如何有权利拿到这么多津贴？或者，他可能从来就没有想过这个问题。他多年来一直拿着这么多俸禄，如果上帝允许，他还想在接下来的年头里继续接受过去的时代人们热心奉神的成果，不管自己是否有此权利，也不管对他人是否公平！我们必须要说，只有在英国教会里，只有在国教教士中，才会有这种漠视道义的行为。"

I must for the present leave my readers to imagine the state of Mr. Harding's mind after reading the above article. They say that forty thousand copies of The Jupiter are daily sold, and that each copy is read by five persons at the least. Two hundred thousand readers then would hear this accusation against him; two hundred thousand hearts would swell with indignation at the griping injustice, the barefaced robbery of the warden of Barchester Hospital! And how was he to answer this? How was he to open his inmost heart to this multitude, to these thousands, the educated, the polished, the picked men of his own country; how show them that he was no robber, no avaricious, lazy priest scrambling for gold, but a retiring, humble-spirited man, who had innocently taken what had innocently been offered to him?

此刻我必须让读者想象一下，哈丁先生读了这篇文章后的心情。人们都说，《丘比特日报》每天卖出四万份，每份报纸至少被五个人传阅。二十万读者会听到这些对院长的指控，二十万读者会对巴彻斯特养老院院长这种恼人的不公平行为、这种公然的抢劫行为感到愤慨！那么，他怎样回答这些问题呢？他怎样向大众，向自己国家的这二十万受到教育的、有修养的高雅人士敞开心扉呢？他怎样向这些人证明他不是抢劫犯，不是贪得无厌又懒惰的嗜金教士，只是一个害羞谦逊的人，无意中拿到了无意中给他的俸禄？

"Write to The Jupiter," suggested the bishop.

“写信给《丘比特日报》。”主教提议说。

"Yes," said the archdeacon, more worldly wise than his father, "yes, and be smothered with ridicule; tossed over and over again with scorn; shaken this way and that, as a rat in the mouth of a practised terrier. You will leave out some word or letter in your answer, and the ignorance of the cathedral clergy will be harped upon; you will make some small mistake, which will be a falsehood, or some admission, which will be self-condemnation; you will find yourself to have been vulgar, ill-tempered, irreverend, and illiterate, and the chances are ten to one, but that being a clergyman, you will have been guilty of blasphemy! A man may have the best of causes, the best of talents, and the best of tempers; he may write as well as Addison, or as strongly as Junius; but even with all this he cannot successfully answer, when attacked by The Jupiter. In such matters it is omnipotent. What the Czar is in Russia, or the mob in America, that The Jupiter is in England. Answer such an article! No, warden; whatever you do, don't do that. We were to look for this sort of thing, you know; but we need not draw down on our heads more of it than is necessary."

“是的，”会吏长说，他可比他父亲要世故聪明得多，“是的，还要暗藏讥讽，百般嘲弄，就这么戏耍他们，像老练的小猎犬对待嘴里的老鼠。你的答复里漏掉某个字母或是某个字，他们就会一而再，再而三说大教堂牧师无知。你犯个小错误，可能是说了个谎或承认什么，就成了自我谴责。你发觉自己粗俗、脾气坏、不恭敬、没学识，十有八九会这样，但是作为一个牧师，您就犯了亵渎神灵的罪了！一个人可能有最好的理由、最大的才能和最好的脾气，也许他的文笔像艾迪生那样好，或者像朱尼厄斯那样有力，但是，就算他拥有这一切优点，在受到《丘比特日报》攻击时，他也不能做出圆满的回答。《丘比特日报》在这种事情上是有无上权威的。《丘比特日报》在英国的地位，如同俄国的沙皇和美国的暴民地位一样。答复这样一篇文章！不，院长，无论怎样，都不要这样做。你知道，我们会碰到这类麻烦，可是我们不必过多把这种事揽到自己的头上。”

The article in The Jupiter, while it so greatly harassed our poor warden, was an immense triumph to some of the opposite party. Sorry as Bold was to see Mr. Harding attacked so personally, it still gave him a feeling of elation to find his cause taken up by so powerful an advocate: and as to Finney, the attorney, he was beside

himself. What! to be engaged in the same cause and on the same side with The Jupiter; to have the views he had recommended seconded, and furthered, and battled for by The Jupiter! Perhaps to have his own name mentioned as that of the learned gentleman whose efforts had been so successful on behalf of the poor of Barchester! He might be examined before committees of the House of Commons, with heaven knows how much a day for his personal expenses;—he might be engaged for years on such a suit! There was no end to the glorious golden dreams which this leader in The Jupiter produced in the soaring mind of Finney.

《丘比特日报》上的那篇文章在严重困扰可怜的院长的同时，也成了敌对方某些人的巨大胜利。就博尔德个人而言，尽管看到哈丁先生受到这样的攻击而感到歉意，但是发现自己着手的事情有了这样一个强大的支持者撑腰，还是觉得喜出望外。至于律师芬尼，更是高兴得飘飘然。看啊！和《丘比特日报》一起致力于这件事，同《丘比特日报》站在一边，《丘比特日报》支持他提出的建议，推进并为此斗争！也许会提到他的名字，说他是代表巴彻斯特镇贫苦人民取得斗争胜利的有学识的绅士！也许他会被下议院各种委员会调查，因为天知道他一天有多少开销。或许他会为这个官司忙活好几年呢！《丘比特日报》的这篇文章，让芬尼律师越发得意的心中做起了辉煌灿烂的美梦，这个梦无限延伸，没有尽头。

And the old bedesmen, they also heard of this article, and had a glimmering, indistinct idea of the marvellous advocate which had now taken up their cause. Abel Handy limped hither and thither through the rooms, repeating all that he understood to have been printed, with some additions of his own which he thought should have been added. He told them how The Jupiter had declared that their warden was no better than a robber, and that what The Jupiter said was acknowledged by the world to be true. How The Jupiter had affirmed that each one of them—"each one of us, Jonathan Crumple, think of that!"—had a clear right to a hundred a year; and that if The Jupiter had said so, it was better than a decision of the Lord Chancellor: and then he carried about the paper, supplied by Mr. Finney, which, though none of them could read it, still afforded in its very touch and aspect positive corroboration of what was told them; and Jonathan Crumple pondered deeply over his returning wealth; and Job Skulpit saw how right he had been in signing the petition, and said so many scores of times; and Spriggs leered fearfully with his one eye; and

Moody, as he more nearly approached the coming golden age, hated more deeply than ever those who still kept possession of what he so coveted. Even Billy Gazy and poor bed-ridden Bell became active and uneasy, and the great Bunce stood apart with lowering brow, with deep grief seated in his heart, for he perceived that evil days were coming.

说说那些老受施者，他们也听说了这篇文章，并对这位支持他们要求的了不起的支持者有了点儿朦胧模糊的了解。埃布尔·汉迪一拐一拐地从这间房走到另一间房，一遍遍地重复着他对那篇文章的见解，还增加了一些他认为应当加进去的内容。他告诉他们，《丘比特日报》说他们的院长和强盗没什么两样。而《丘比特日报》所说的，全世界的人都认为是正确的。《丘比特日报》认为他们中的每一个人——“我们中的每一个人，乔纳森·克伦普，想想吧！”——明明有权每年得到一百英镑。如果《丘比特日报》这样说了，就比大法官的判决还要有用。接着，他拿着芬尼先生给的报纸到处走动。尽管没有人看得懂，但是因为触摸了报纸，加上对报纸外观的判断，他们觉得足以证实他们所听到的。乔纳森·克伦普沉思着他失而复得的财富；约伯·斯库尔庇特觉得自己在请愿书上签字是多么的明智，他这样说了好几十遍；斯普里格斯的独眼恶狠狠地瞟着；至于穆迪，由于他最接近即将升天的黄金时代，因此对那些仍旧占有他如此令人垂涎的财产的人简直深恶痛绝。就连比利·盖兹和卧病在床的可怜的贝尔都高兴得心神不宁，而大邦斯紧缩眉头站在一边，心中感到深深的悲伤，因为他察觉到噩梦般的日子就要来了。

It had been decided, the archdeacon advising, that no remonstrance, explanation, or defence should be addressed from the Barchester conclave to the editor of The Jupiter; but hitherto that was the only decision to which they had come.

巴彻斯特教会当局在会吏长的提议下，决定不向《丘比特日报》的编辑写抗议书，不做解释，不争辩。不过，到这个时候为止，这是他们做出的唯一决定。

Sir Abraham Haphazard was deeply engaged in preparing a bill for the mortification of papists, to be called the "Convent Custody Bill," the purport of which was to enable any Protestant clergyman over fifty years of age to search any nun whom he suspected of being in possession of treasonable papers or Jesuitical symbols; and as there were to be a hundred and thirty-seven clauses in the bill, each clause containing a separate thorn for the side of the papist, and as it was known the bill would be fought inch by inch, by fifty

maddened Irishmen, the due construction and adequate dovetailing of it did consume much of Sir Abraham's time. The bill had all its desired effect. Of course it never passed into law; but it so completely divided the ranks of the Irish members, who had bound themselves together to force on the ministry a bill for compelling all men to drink Irish whiskey, and all women to wear Irish poplins, that for the remainder of the session the Great Poplin and Whiskey League was utterly harmless.

亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士正专心地忙着拟定羞辱罗马教徒的法案，法案将被命名为《修道院保管法案》。这个法案旨在让任何五十岁以上的基督教教士可以搜查任何他怀疑身上带有谋反文件或者耶稣会信经的修女。由于法案共有一百三十七条，每一条都有一处让罗马教徒感到焦虑，而且大家都知道，有五十个疯狂的爱尔兰人对法案的内容寸土必争，所以如何使法案结构合理并且措辞严谨，让亚伯拉罕爵士花费了许多时间。这项法案完全取得了预期的效果。当然它不可能成为法律，但是完全分裂了爱尔兰议员们的联盟。这些议员本来已经联合起来，想迫使政府通过一项法案。法案中强制所有男人喝爱尔兰威士忌，所有女人穿爱尔兰毛葛。而这样一来，这一届会期的剩余时间里，“毛葛和威士忌大联盟”就全无危害了。

Thus it happened that Sir Abraham's opinion was not at once forthcoming, and the uncertainty, the expectation, and suffering of the folk of Barchester was maintained at a high pitch.

因此，亚伯拉罕爵士的意见没有那么快来，而巴彻斯特镇的人们一直处在高度不安又极其期待和煎熬的状态中。

Chapter VIII Plumstead Episcopi

第八章 普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区

The reader must now be requested to visit the rectory of Plumstead Episcopi; and as it is as yet still early morning, to ascend again with us into the bedroom of the archdeacon. The mistress of the mansion was at her toilet; on which we will not dwell with profane eyes, but proceed into a small inner room, where the doctor dressed and kept his boots and sermons; and here we will take our stand, premising that the door of the room was so open as to admit of a conversation between our reverend Adam and his valued Eve.

现在，还请读者到普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的教区长公馆走上一圈。正值清晨，咱们一起到会吏长的卧室看看吧。这座宅邸的女主人正在梳妆打扮，我们世俗的目光无需流连于此。继续向前，有一间小屋，神学家就在此更衣、存放靴子和布道。我们就此停住脚步，要声明的是房门是大开着的，这样我们可敬的亚当和他尊贵的夏娃可以交谈。

"It's all your own fault, archdeacon," said the latter. "I told you from the beginning how it would end, and papa has no one to thank but you."

“这都是你的错，会吏长，”夏娃说道，“我从开始就一直提醒你结果会怎样。爸爸怪罪不了别人，只会怪罪你。”

"Good gracious, my dear," said the doctor, appearing at the door of his dressing-room, with his face and head enveloped in the rough towel which he was violently using; "how can you say so? I am doing my very best."

“哎呀，亲爱的，”神学家站在更衣室门口，边用粗毛巾裹着脸和脑袋使劲擦边说道，“你怎么能这么说呢？我在尽我最大的努力啊。”

"I wish you had never done so much," said the lady, interrupting him. "If you'd just have let John Bold come and go there, as he and papa liked, he and Eleanor would have been married by this time, and we should not have heard one word about all this affair."

“我倒希望你没那么做，”夫人打断了他，“你要是让约翰·博尔德去那儿走动，随了爸爸和博尔德的心意，博尔德和埃莉诺这时候早结婚了，咱们就不用听这些事儿了。”

"But, my dear—"

“但是，亲爱的——”

"Oh, it's all very well, archdeacon; and of course you're right; I don't for a moment think you'll ever admit that you could be wrong; but the fact is, you've brought this young man down upon papa by huffing him as you have done."

“哦，一切都很不错，会吏长。你当然是对的，我从不认为你能承认自己会做错。可实际上，确实是你惹恼了这个年轻人，他才把矛头指向爸爸。”

"But, my love—"

“但是，宝贝——”

"And all because you didn't like John Bold for a brother-in-law. How is she ever to do better? Papa hasn't got a shilling; and though Eleanor is well enough, she has not at all a taking style of beauty. I'm sure I don't know how she's to do better than marry John Bold; or as well indeed," added the anxious sister, giving the last twist to her last shoe-string.

“都是因为你不喜欢约翰·博尔德做你的连襟。埃莉诺去哪儿再找这么个如意郎君啊？爸爸一穷二白，就算埃莉诺再好，也算不上貌若天仙。我真不知道她嫁给谁能比嫁给约翰·博尔德更好，或者能一样好。”这位焦虑的姐姐一面补充着，一面系紧了最后一根鞋带。

Dr. Grantly felt keenly the injustice of this attack; but what could he say? He certainly had huffed John Bold; he certainly had objected to him as a brother-in-law, and a very few months ago the very idea had excited his wrath: but now matters were changed; John Bold had shown his power, and, though he was as odious as ever to the archdeacon, power is always respected, and the reverend dignitary began to think that such an alliance might not have been imprudent. Nevertheless, his motto was still "no surrender;" he would still fight it out; he believed confidently in Oxford, in the bench of bishops, in Sir Abraham Haphazard, and in himself; and it was only when alone with his wife that doubts of defeat ever beset him. He once more tried to communicate this

confidence to Mrs Grantly, and for the twentieth time began to tell her of Sir Abraham.

格兰特雷神学家觉得这样的攻击对他非常不公平，但他又能说什么呢？他确实激怒了约翰·博尔德，也确实不喜欢和博尔德做连襟。就在几个月之前，他一想到这事就生气，可是现在情况不一样了。约翰·博尔德展现了自己的能耐。尽管会吏长仍然讨厌他，可是有能耐的人总是受人尊敬的，因此这位身份高贵、受人崇敬的会吏长也开始考虑，或许结上这么一个亲戚也是明智之举。话虽如此，他的信条仍是“誓不屈服”，他会战斗到底。他深信牛津，深信主教团，深信亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士，也深信自己。只有单独和太太在一起的时候，他才会担心失败。格兰特雷神学家再一次想把这种信心传递给太太，于是他第二十次对太太讲起亚伯拉罕爵士。

"Oh, Sir Abraham!" said she, collecting all her house keys into her basket before she descended; "Sir Abraham won't get Eleanor a husband; Sir Abraham won't get papa another income when he has been worreted out of the hospital. Mark what I tell you, archdeacon: while you and Sir Abraham are fighting, papa will lose his preferment; and what will you do then with him and Eleanor on your hands? besides, who's to pay Sir Abraham? I suppose he won't take the case up for nothing?" And so the lady descended to family worship among her children and servants, the pattern of a good and prudent wife.

“哦，亚伯拉罕爵士！”她说着，在下楼之前把屋里的钥匙全放进篮子里，“亚伯拉罕爵士不能给埃莉诺找个丈夫！亚伯拉罕爵士也不能在爸爸被排挤出养老院之后给爸爸另谋一份收入！听好，会吏长。在你跟亚伯拉罕爵士一起战斗时，爸爸会丢掉自己的好职位，到了那时你要把他和埃莉诺怎么办？再说，谁付钱给亚伯拉罕爵士？我想他不会接下这桩案子什么也不图吧？”说完，女主人走下楼去，和孩子与仆人们一起做祷告，典型一副精干贤妻的样子。

Dr. Grantly was blessed with a happy, thriving family. There were, first, three boys, now at home from school for the holidays. They were called, respectively, Charles James, Henry, and Samuel. The two younger (there were five in all) were girls; the elder, Florinda, bore the name of the Archbishop of York's wife, whose godchild she was: and the younger had been christened Grizzel, after a sister of the Archbishop of Canterbury. The boys were all clever, and gave good promise of being well able to meet the cares and trials of the world; and yet they were not alike in their

dispositions, and each had his individual character, and each his separate admirers among the doctor's friends.

上天眷顾格兰特雷神学家，赐予了他一个幸福的大家庭。三个大的是男孩，正从学校回家来过暑假。他们分别是，老大查尔斯·詹姆斯，老二亨利，老三塞缪尔。两个小的（总共五个）是女孩。大女儿叫弗洛琳达，取自约克大主教夫人的名字，弗洛琳达是主教夫人的教女。小女儿取名格丽泽尔，用的是坎特伯雷大主教的一位妹妹的名字。男孩们都很聪明，很有希望能够从容应付世上的种种烦恼和磨难。然而，他们的性情又各不相同，各有各的特点，在神学家的友人里也有各自的赏识者。

Charles James was an exact and careful boy; he never committed himself; he well knew how much was expected from the eldest son of the Archdeacon of Barchester, and was therefore mindful not to mix too freely with other boys. He had not the great talents of his younger brothers, but he exceeded them in judgment and propriety of demeanour; his fault, if he had one, was an over-attention to words instead of things; there was a thought too much finesse about him, and, as even his father sometimes told him, he was too fond of a compromise.

查尔斯·詹姆斯是个严谨审慎的孩子，从不犯错误。他深知别人对巴彻斯特镇会吏长的长子有怎样的期许，因此十分注意不让自己随便与别的男孩一起厮混。他不像弟弟们那样天资卓越，然而他的真知灼见和得体的举止却胜于他们。他的缺点——如果有的话——就是过于注重言语而非事情本身。有人认为他太爱耍手段，而且他太容易妥协，连他父亲有时也这样说。

The second was the archdeacon's favourite son, and Henry was indeed a brilliant boy. The versatility of his genius was surprising, and the visitors at Plumstead Episcopi were often amazed at the marvellous manner in which he would, when called on, adapt his capacity to apparently most uncongenial pursuits. He appeared once before a large circle as Luther the reformer, and delighted them with the perfect manner in which he assumed the character; and within three days he again astonished them by acting the part of a Capuchin friar to the very life. For this last exploit his father gave him a golden guinea, and his brothers said the reward had been promised beforehand in the event of the performance being successful. He was also sent on a tour into Devonshire; a treat which the lad was most anxious of enjoying. His father's friends

there, however, did not appreciate his talents, and sad accounts were sent home of the perversity of his nature. He was a most courageous lad, game to the backbone.

二儿子亨利最受会吏长宠爱，他也确实聪颖过人。他天生多才多艺，让人啧啧称奇。只要普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的客人要求，总会被他在迥然不同的事物上表现出的卓越才能所震惊。有一次，他扮作改革家路德出现在一大群人面前，惟妙惟肖的模仿把他们全逗乐了。不到三天，他又活脱脱成了一个圣方济会的托钵僧，再次让他们惊叹不已。因为有了后面这一次出色的表现，他爸爸给了他一枚金畿尼。据他兄弟们说，他爸爸早就答应，如果表演得好就会打赏他。他还被送去德文郡玩了一趟，这是他最迫不及待想要的奖励。然而，他父亲在那里的朋友可不认同这些天赋，家人反而听到了一些关于他的负面评价，说他刚愎自用。他是个极其勇敢的孩子，骨子里透着执拗。

It was soon known, both at home, where he lived, and within some miles of Barchester Cathedral, and also at Westminster, where he was at school, that young Henry could box well and would never own himself beat; other boys would fight while they had a leg to stand on, but he would fight with no leg at all. Those backing him would sometimes think him crushed by the weight of blows and faint with loss of blood, and his friends would endeavour to withdraw him from the contest; but no, Henry never gave in, was never weary of the battle. The ring was the only element in which he seemed to enjoy himself; and while other boys were happy in the number of their friends, he rejoiced most in the multitude of his foes.

不久，无论是家里还是巴彻斯特大教堂方圆几英里之内，甚至他上学的威斯敏斯特，人人都知道了小亨利是个拳击好手，从不服输。别的孩子至少有个理由才会动手，而小亨利出手不需要任何理由。有时候，他的支持者以为他已被重拳击垮或因失血而神志不清，朋友们打算把他拖出比赛场地。可是不是这样，亨利从不屈服，而且从不厌倦战斗。竞技场似乎是唯一能够让他愉悦的地方，当别的孩子都因好友众多而欢天喜地时，他却偏偏沉醉于广结冤家。

His relations could not but admire his pluck, but they sometimes were forced to regret that he was inclined to be a bully; and those not so partial to him as his father was, observed with pain that, though he could fawn to the masters and the archdeacon's friends, he was imperious and masterful to the

servants and the poor.

虽然他的亲戚们不禁要佩服他的勇气，但有时也难免替他觉得惋惜，认为他有点儿恃强凌弱。那些不像他父亲那样偏袒他的人，为他感到痛心，因为他在极力讨好老师和会吏长的朋友的同时，对待仆人和穷人却是傲慢专横。

But perhaps Samuel was the general favourite; and dear little Soapy, as he was familiarly called, was as engaging a child as ever fond mother petted. He was soft and gentle in his manners, and attractive in his speech; the tone of his voice was melody, and every action was a grace; unlike his brothers, he was courteous to all, he was affable to the lowly, and meek even to the very scullery-maid. He was a boy of great promise, minding his books and delighting the hearts of his masters. His brothers, however, were not particularly fond of him; they would complain to their mother that Soapy's civility all meant something; they thought that his voice was too often listened to at Plumstead Episcopi, and evidently feared that, as he grew up, he would have more weight in the house than either of them; there was, therefore, a sort of agreement among them to put young Soapy down. This, however, was not so easy to be done; Samuel, though young, was sharp; he could not assume the stiff decorum of Charles James, nor could he fight like Henry; but he was a perfect master of his own weapons, and contrived, in the teeth of both of them, to hold the place which he had assumed. Henry declared that he was a false, cunning creature; and Charles James, though he always spoke of him as his dear brother Samuel, was not slow to say a word against him when opportunity offered. To speak the truth, Samuel was a cunning boy, and those even who loved him best could not but own that for one so young, he was too adroit in choosing his words, and too skilled in modulating his voice.

也许，就数塞缪尔最讨大家喜欢了。大家亲昵地称他为“亲爱的小索毕”，如同溺爱的母亲宠爱着的孩子般惹人喜爱。他举止温文尔雅，谈吐非凡，音色优美，一举一动都落落大方。他待所有人都彬彬有礼，哪怕对身份卑微的人，也和蔼可亲，甚至对女帮厨都和颜悦色，与他的两个哥哥全然不同。他是个大有前途的孩子，读书用功，深得老师们的欢心。不过，他的两个哥哥可不大喜欢他。哥哥们常向母亲抱怨，说索毕的谦和是别有用心的。他们认为在普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区索毕的名声太大。很显然，他们是怕索毕长大后在家里的分量超过任何一位兄长。因此，索毕的两个哥哥达成了一种默

契，就是要压制住小索毕。可是，这并不容易做到。尽管塞缪尔年纪小，却很机灵。他不会像查尔斯·詹姆斯那样为人刻板，严守礼仪，也不会像亨利那样与人搏击，但他却对自己的武器收放自如，面对两个哥哥，他也能想办法保住自己的地盘。亨利说他是个虚伪、狡诈的家伙。虽然查尔斯·詹姆斯口口声声说塞缪尔是他亲爱的兄弟，可是一有机会，他就会毫不犹豫地说他坏话。说实话，塞缪尔的确是个狡猾的孩子，就连最爱他的人都不得不承认，他小小年纪，措辞也未免太过圆滑，语调的抑扬顿挫也太过老练了。

The two little girls Florinda and Grizzel were nice little girls enough, but they did not possess the strong sterling qualities of their brothers; their voices were not often heard at Plumstead Episcopi; they were bashful and timid by nature, slow to speak before company even when asked to do so; and though they looked very nice in their clean white muslin frocks and pink sashes, they were but little noticed by the archdeacon's visitors.

两个小女儿弗洛琳达和格丽泽尔确实是好女孩，只是她们不像哥哥们那样精明能干，在普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区并不知名。她们生性胆小害羞，当着人面，你让她们说话她们都得支吾半天。虽然她们穿着干干净净的细白布上衣，系着粉红的缎带，模样十分可爱，然而会吏长的客人却几乎注意不到她们。

Whatever of submissive humility may have appeared in the gait and visage of the archdeacon during his colloquy with his wife in the sanctum of their dressing-rooms was dispelled as he entered his breakfast-parlour with erect head and powerful step. In the presence of a third person he assumed the lord and master; and that wise and talented lady too well knew the man to whom her lot for life was bound, to stretch her authority beyond the point at which it would be borne. Strangers at Plumstead Episcopi, when they saw the imperious brow with which he commanded silence from the large circle of visitors, children, and servants who came together in the morning to hear him read the word of God, and watched how meekly that wife seated herself behind her basket of keys with a little girl on each side, as she caught that commanding glance; strangers, I say, seeing this, could little guess that some fifteen minutes since she had stoutly held her ground against him, hardly allowing him to open his mouth in his own defence. But such is the tact and talent of women!

不管会吏长和太太在私人更衣室里谈话时多么低声下气，一旦他

昂首阔步走进早餐室，那种俯首之态便荡然无存。在外人面前，他立刻端起主人老爷的架子来。他那聪明智慧的太太也十分了解这个与她厮守终身的男人，不会在他不能容忍的地方显示太太的威仪。清晨，成群的宾客、孩子和仆人聚集在一起听他读圣经。在他让众人安静下来的时候，普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区来访的生人只看见他傲慢的额头。他的妻子在一旁温柔地坐着，追随着他威严扫视的目光。钥匙篮子摆在面前，身子两旁各有一个小姑娘。看到这种情形，我敢说，这些访客谁也想不到大约十五分钟前，他妻子还强硬地反驳他，简直不容他开口解释。这不正是女人的机智和才能吗！

And now let us observe the well-furnished breakfast-parlour at Plumstead Episcopi, and the comfortable air of all the belongings of the rectory. Comfortable they certainly were, but neither gorgeous nor even grand; indeed, considering the money that had been spent there, the eye and taste might have been better served; there was an air of heaviness about the rooms which might have been avoided without any sacrifice of propriety; colours might have been better chosen and lights more perfectly diffused; but perhaps in doing so the thorough clerical aspect of the whole might have been somewhat marred; at any rate, it was not without ample consideration that those thick, dark, costly carpets were put down; those embossed, but sombre papers hung up; those heavy curtains draped so as to half exclude the light of the sun: nor were these old-fashioned chairs, bought at a price far exceeding that now given for more modern goods, without a purpose. The breakfast-service on the table was equally costly and equally plain; the apparent object had been to spend money without obtaining brilliancy or splendour. The urn was of thick and solid silver, as were also the tea-pot, coffee-pot, cream-ewer, and sugar-bowl; the cups were old, dim dragon china, worth about a pound a piece, but very despicable in the eyes of the uninitiated. The silver forks were so heavy as to be disagreeable to the hand, and the bread-basket was of a weight really formidable to any but robust persons. The tea consumed was the very best, the coffee the very blackest, the cream the very thickest; there was dry toast and buttered toast, muffins and crumpets; hot bread and cold bread, white bread and brown bread, home-made bread and bakers' bread, wheaten bread and oaten bread; and if there be other breads than these, they were there; there were eggs in napkins, and crispy bits of bacon under silver covers; and there were little fishes in a little box, and devilled kidneys frizzling on a hot-water dish; which, by the bye, were

placed closely contiguous to the plate of the worthy archdeacon himself. Over and above this, on a snow-white napkin, spread upon the sideboard, was a huge ham and a huge sirloin; the latter having laden the dinner table on the previous evening. Such was the ordinary fare at Plumstead Episcopi.

现在我们来看看普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区那装潢考究的早餐室吧，也领略一下教区长公馆所有摆设营造出的舒适氛围。公馆里的一切都很舒适，可并不豪华，连华丽也说不上。说实话，考虑到花在上面的钱，体现出来的眼光和品位本该更好点儿。每间屋子都死气沉沉，其实这可以避免，也不会有什么损失。色彩也应该有更好的选择，采光也可以更充裕些。然而如此一来，多少有些破坏整所宅子的教士气氛。再怎么说，那些昂贵而厚重的深色地毯不是没有经过仔细考虑就铺上的，那些有凸纹而颜色暗淡的证书也不是不加考虑就挂起来的，还有挡住了一半阳光的厚实窗帘及在价格上让现代家具望尘莫及的老式扶椅，这些陈设都不是毫无目的。摆放在桌上的餐具也同样价格不菲，同时也同样朴实无华。显而易见，目的是要花钱，而不是看上去富丽堂皇。水壶由厚实的纯银制成，茶壶、咖啡壶、奶油罐、糖罐也是如此。瓷质的茶杯镌有暗色的龙形纹，十分老旧，每件大约都价值一英镑，可在外行人看来十分粗鄙。银叉子非常重，用着很不顺手。面包篮更是重得不得了，除了身强体壮的人，谁都挪不动。喝的茶是最上乘的，咖啡是最纯正的，吃的奶油是最香浓的。桌上摆着素烤面包、黄油烤面包、松饼和松脆热煎饼，还有热面包、冷面包、白面包、黑面包、家里做的面包、买来的面包、小麦面包和燕麦面包。如果面包的种类除此之外还有什么的话，那么它也会在这张餐桌上。餐巾里放着鸡蛋，银色的盖子下罩着一片片脆皮熏肉，小鱼盛在小匣子里，碎腰花卷曲在保温盘上。这些一会儿全要摆到崇高的会吏长的盘子旁边。此外，一张铺在餐具架上的雪白餐巾里，有一大块火腿和一大块牛排。牛排是前一天晚餐时就放在餐桌上的。这便是普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的家常便饭。

And yet I have never found the rectory a pleasant house. The fact that man shall not live by bread alone seemed to be somewhat forgotten; and noble as was the appearance of the host, and sweet and good-natured as was the face of the hostess, talented as were the children, and excellent as were the viands and the wines, in spite of these attractions, I generally found the rectory somewhat dull. After breakfast the archdeacon would retire, of course to his clerical pursuits. Mrs. Grantly, I presume, inspected her kitchen, though she had a first-rate housekeeper, with sixty pounds a year; and attended to the lessons of Florinda and Grizzel, though she had

an excellent governess with thirty pounds a year: but at any rate she disappeared: and I never could make companions of the boys. Charles James, though he always looked as though there was something in him, never seemed to have much to say; and what he did say he would always unsay the next minute. He told me once that he considered cricket, on the whole, to be a gentleman-like game for boys, provided they would play without running about; and that fives, also, was a seemly game, so that those who played it never heated themselves. Henry once quarrelled with me for taking his sister Grizzel's part in a contest between them as to the best mode of using a watering-pot for the garden flowers; and from that day to this he has not spoken to me, though he speaks at me often enough. For half an hour or so I certainly did like Sammy's gentle speeches; but one gets tired of honey, and I found that he preferred the more admiring listeners whom he met in the kitchen-garden and back precincts of the establishment; besides, I think I once caught Sammy fibbing.

然而，我始终觉得教区长公馆不是一处令人愉快的地方。人类不是仅靠面包为生，这一事实在这里似乎多多少少被遗忘了。尽管男主人气宇不凡，女主人相貌端庄和蔼，孩子们天资聪颖，佳肴美酒回味无穷，尽管这一切充满吸引力，我却总是觉得这宅子多少有些索然无味。早餐过后，教区长自然要去忙他的教务了。而格兰特雷太太，我想是去视察厨房了，尽管她有一位年薪六十英镑的一流女管家；她也可能是去看看两姐妹的功课，虽然她也有一位年薪三十英镑的优秀家庭女教师。不管是否如我所说，反正她是不见踪影了。那三个男孩子更是一向看不到的。查尔斯·詹姆斯虽然一直看起来颇有见识，却总是显得没什么话可说。即使说了什么，又总会立刻收回。他曾告诉我，他认为板球总体说来是一种男孩们玩的很绅士的游戏，如果不四处跑动的话；他还说手球也是一种很得体的游戏，只要打球的人不是特别激动。亨利有一次跟我拌嘴，就因为他和格丽泽尔争论在花园里使用喷壶浇花的最佳方法，我支持了他妹妹。从那天起，他就没再跟我说过话，尽管会常常指桑骂槐地讥讽我。曾有那么半个钟头我确实喜欢过小塞缪尔的谦和言语，但久而久之也让人发腻。我发现，他更喜欢在厨房花园和家里僻静角落遇到的人，那些人对他的言谈更为钦佩。而且，有一次我还听到小塞缪尔胡吹乱侃。

On the whole, therefore, I found the rectory a dull house, though it must be admitted that everything there was of the very best.

因此，总的来说，我觉得教区长公馆是所沉闷的宅子，虽然我不

得不承认，这里的一切都非常考究。

After breakfast, on the morning of which we are writing, the archdeacon, as usual, retired to his study, intimating that he was going to be very busy, but that he would see Mr. Chadwick if he called. On entering this sacred room he carefully opened the paper case on which he was wont to compose his favourite sermons, and spread on it a fair sheet of paper and one partly written on; he then placed his inkstand, looked at his pen, and folded his blotting paper; having done so, he got up again from his seat, stood with his back to the fire-place, and yawned comfortably, stretching out vastly his huge arms and opening his burly chest. He then walked across the room and locked the door; and having so prepared himself, he threw himself into his easy-chair, took from a secret drawer beneath his table a volume of Rabelais, and began to amuse himself with the witty mischief of Panurge; and so passed the archdeacon's morning on that day.

依然是这个早晨，会吏长用了早餐之后，就像往常一样回到书房，这就意味着他会很忙，不过要是查德威克先生来访，他一定会见的。他走进那间神圣的书房，小心翼翼地打开纸夹，在上面摊开一张已经写了些字的白纸，他常在那上面写自己最钟爱的布道词。接着，他把墨水瓶放好，眼睛盯着钢笔，折好吸墨水纸。做完这些，他从椅子上站起身，背对着壁炉，大大地张开粗壮的双臂伸了个懒腰，露出结实的胸膛，舒舒服服地打了个哈欠。随后，他穿过房间走到门口，把门锁好。做完了这些准备工作，他一屁股扎进安乐椅，从桌子下一个隐蔽的抽屉里拿出一部拉伯雷的作品，开始用巴汝奇式机智的恶作剧来赏心自娱。就这样，一上午的时间就让会吏长消磨过去了。

He was left undisturbed at his studies for an hour or two, when a knock came to the door, and Mr. Chadwick was announced. Rabelais retired into the secret drawer, the easy-chair seemed knowingly to betake itself off, and when the archdeacon quickly undid his bolt, he was discovered by the steward working, as usual, for that church of which he was so useful a pillar. Mr. Chadwick had just come from London, and was, therefore, known to be the bearer of important news.

这样悠然自得地看了一两个小时的书，会吏长听到有人敲门，说是查德威克先生来了。拉伯雷又藏回了秘密抽屉，安乐椅似乎很知趣地空在一旁。当会吏长以矫捷的身手打开门销时，管家看到的是一如既往的景象：会吏长在为教会工作。在那个教会中，他可是中流砥

柱。查德威克先生刚从伦敦回来，因此，据说带回来了很重要的消息。

"We've got Sir Abraham's opinion at last," said Mr. Chadwick, as he seated himself.

“咱们终于得到了亚伯拉罕爵士的意见。”查德威克先生坐下来说道。

"Well, well, well!" exclaimed the archdeacon impatiently.

“快讲！快讲！快讲！”会吏长急不可耐地喊道。

"Oh, it's as long as my arm," said the other; "it can't be told in a word, but you can read it;" and he handed him a copy, in heaven knows how many spun-out folios, of the opinion which the attorney-general had managed to cram on the back and sides of the case as originally submitted to him.

“哦，那意见可跟我的手臂一样长呢！”对方说道，“不是三言两语说得完的，还是您自己看吧。”他说着递给会吏长一叠鬼才知道有多少页的意见书，密密麻麻写满了那位首席检察官对交到手上这件案子的意见。

"The upshot is," said Chadwick, "that there's a screw loose in their case, and we had better do nothing. They are proceeding against Mr. Harding and myself, and Sir Abraham holds that, under the wording of the will, and subsequent arrangements legally sanctioned, Mr. Harding and I are only paid servants. The defendants should have been either the Corporation of Barchester, or possibly the chapter of your father."

“结论是，”查德威克说，“他们那边有点儿纰漏，咱们最好不要有任何行动。他们控诉的是哈丁先生和我本人，亚伯拉罕爵士认为，按照遗嘱上的措辞和历来遵循的合法安排，哈丁先生和我只是领薪水的雇员。被告本应是巴彻斯特市政厅，或者是您父亲的牧师会。”

"W-hoo!" said the archdeacon; "so Master Bold is on the wrong scent, is he?"

“唔！”会吏长说，“这么说博尔德大人找错人啦，是吗？”

"That's Sir Abraham's opinion; but any scent almost would be a wrong scent. Sir Abraham thinks that if they'd taken the corporation, or the chapter, we could have baffled them. The bishop, he thinks, would be the surest shot; but even there we could

plead that the bishop is only a visitor, and that he has never made himself a consenting party to the performance of other duties."

“亚伯拉罕爵士的意见是这样。但无论找谁，基本上都不对。亚伯拉罕爵士认为，如果他们攻击市政厅或牧师会，咱们也能打败他们。他认为主教应该是正确的目标，可是即使如此，我们仍旧可以说主教仅仅是个负有监察责任的人，从来没有同意执行其他职责。”

"That's quite clear," said the archdeacon.

“这是明摆着的。”会吏长说。

"Not quite so clear," said the other. "You see the will says, 'My lord, the bishop, being graciously pleased to see that due justice be done.' Now, it may be a question whether, in accepting and administering the patronage, your father has not accepted also the other duties assigned. It is doubtful, however; but even if they hit that nail,—and they are far off from that yet,—the point is so nice, as Sir Abraham says, that you would force them into fifteen thousand pounds' cost before they could bring it to an issue! and where's that sum of money to come from?"

“不尽然，”对方答道，“您瞧，遗嘱上说，‘主教大人仁慈宽厚，乐于看到公正得到执行。’所以，在接受和行使推荐权时，令尊大人有没有同时担负起其他指定的职责，这也许是个问题。然而，这是很可疑的。即使他们以此为突破口（况且现在他们还差得远），这一点，正如亚伯拉罕爵士所说，绝妙之处在于您可以迫使他们先付一万五千英镑的诉讼费，才能闹出个结果来！而这笔钱他们又从哪里去弄呢？”

The archdeacon rubbed his hands with delight; he had never doubted the justice of his case, but he had begun to have some dread of unjust success on the part of his enemies. It was delightful to him thus to hear that their cause was surrounded with such rocks and shoals; such causes of shipwreck unseen by the landsman's eye, but visible enough to the keen eyes of practical law mariners. How wrong his wife was to wish that Bold should marry Eleanor! Bold! why, if he should be ass enough to persevere, he would be a beggar before he knew whom he was at law with!

会吏开心得两手直搓。他从未怀疑过自己手握公理，不过之前倒是担心对方会用什么不公正的手段来博取胜利。现在，听说对方处在暗礁密布危机四伏的境况，他真是心花怒放。这种随时会翻船的境地是不会被那些不谙此道的人察觉的，但却逃不过这些法律老手的眼

睛。他太太希望博尔德娶埃莉诺，这是多大的错误啊！博尔德！哼，他要是再这么像头蠢驴一样蛮干下去，在他知道跟谁打官司之前，就已经去讨饭了！

"That's excellent, Chadwick;—that's excellent! I told you Sir Abraham was the man for us;" and he put down on the table the copy of the opinion, and patted it fondly.

“好极啦，查德威克，太棒了！我早就说过我们应该找亚伯拉罕爵士。”说着，他把那份意见书放到桌上，满意地拍了拍。

"Don't you let that be seen, though, archdeacon."

“不过您千万别让别人看见这个，会吏长。”

"Who?—I!—not for worlds," said the doctor.

“谁？我吗？绝对不会。”神学家说。

"People will talk, you know, archdeacon."

“您也知道，人们会乱说的，会吏长。”

"Of course, of course," said the doctor.

“当然，当然。”神学家说。

"Because, if that gets abroad, it would teach them how to fight their own battle."

“因为这些要是传出去了，就是搬起石头砸自己的脚。”

"Quite true," said the doctor.

“一点儿不错。”神学家说道。

"No one here in Barchester ought to see that but you and I, archdeacon."

“在巴彻斯特，这东西除了你和我谁也不能看，会吏长。”

"No, no, certainly no one else," said the archdeacon, pleased with the closeness of the confidence; "no one else shall."

“对，对，绝对不能让别人看到，”会吏长说道，他对这种充分信任的关系感到高兴，“别人不能看到。”

"Mrs. Grantly is very interested in the matter, I know," said Mr. Chadwick.

“我知道格兰特雷太太对这件事很感兴趣。”查德威克先生说。

Did the archdeacon wink, or did he not? I am inclined to think he did not quite wink; but that without such, perhaps, unseemly gesture he communicated to Mr. Chadwick, with the corner of his eye, intimation that, deep as was Mrs Grantly's interest in the matter, it should not procure for her a perusal of that document; and at the same time he partly opened the small drawer, above spoken of, deposited the paper on the volume of Rabelais, and showed to Mr. Chadwick the nature of the key which guarded these hidden treasures. The careful steward then expressed himself contented. Ah! vain man! he could fasten up his Rabelais, and other things secret, with all the skill of Bramah or of Chubb; but where could he fasten up the key which solved these mechanical mysteries? It is probable to us that the contents of no drawer in that house were unknown to its mistress, and we think, moreover, that she was entitled to all such knowledge.

会吏长到底是眨眼了，还是没眨呢？我倾向于相信他没有。可是虽然没有用那种也许有伤体面的神情，他的眼角却告诉了查德威克先生，尽管格兰特雷太太对这件事兴趣很大，她也不可能看到这份意见书。同时，他把隐秘的小抽屉微微拉开，将意见书放在了那本拉伯雷的书上面，然后给查德威克先生看了看守护这些秘密宝贝的钥匙。谨慎的总管这才表示满意。啊！真是蠢啊！他能倾尽布拉默或查布所能，把拉伯雷和其他秘密严密地藏起来，但是他该把打开这些隐秘所在的钥匙严密地藏在哪里呢？据我们观察，那屋子里恐怕没有一个抽屉里的东西是女主人不知道的，而且我们认为，她有权知道这一切。

"But," said Mr. Chadwick, "we must, of course, tell your father and Mr. Harding so much of Sir Abraham's opinion as will satisfy them that the matter is doing well."

“但是，”查德威克先生说，“咱们当然应该让令尊大人和哈丁先生知道亚伯拉罕爵士的意见能让他们放心，知道事情进展顺利。”

"Oh, certainly,—yes, of course," said the doctor.

“哦，当然，是的，当然。”神学家说。

"You had better let them know that Sir Abraham is of opinion that there is no case at any rate against Mr. Harding; and that as the action is worded at present, it must fall to the ground; they must be nonsuited, if they carry it on; you had better tell Mr. Harding, that Sir Abraham is clearly of opinion that he is only a servant, and as such not liable;—or if you like it, I'll see Mr. Harding myself."

“你最好让他们知道，亚伯拉罕爵士的意思是，不管怎样谁也告不了哈丁先生，而且按目前这场官司的情形看来，对方都会一败涂地。如果他们继续下去，法官肯定会驳回。您也最好告诉哈丁先生，亚伯拉罕爵士明确指出他只是一个雇员，因此没有责任。再不然，如果您觉得合适，我亲自见见哈丁先生。”

"Oh, I must see him to-morrow, and my father too, and I'll explain to them exactly so much;—you won't go before lunch, Mr. Chadwick: well, if you will, you must, for I know your time is precious;" and he shook hands with the diocesan steward, and bowed him out.

“哦，我明天就会见到他，还有家父，我会向他们详细解释的。吃了午饭再走吧，查德威克先生？好吧，我知道您时间宝贵，如果您要走，是不能耽搁的。”于是他和这位主教区的总管握了手，躬身送他出去。

The archdeacon had again recourse to his drawer, and twice read through the essence of Sir Abraham Haphazard's law-enlightened and law-bewildered brains. It was very clear that to Sir Abraham, the justice of the old men's claim or the justice of Mr. Harding's defence were ideas that had never presented themselves. A legal victory over an opposing party was the service for which Sir Abraham was, as he imagined, to be paid; and that he, according to his lights, had diligently laboured to achieve, and with probable hope of success. Of the intense desire which Mr. Harding felt to be assured on fit authority that he was wronging no man, that he was entitled in true equity to his income, that he might sleep at night without pangs of conscience, that he was no robber, no spoiler of the poor; that he and all the world might be openly convinced that he was not the man which The Jupiter had described him to be; of such longings on the part of Mr. Harding, Sir Abraham was entirely ignorant; nor, indeed, could it be looked on as part of his business to gratify such desires. Such was not the system on which his battles were fought, and victories gained. Success was his object, and he was generally successful. He conquered his enemies by their weakness rather than by his own strength, and it had been found almost impossible to make up a case in which Sir Abraham, as an antagonist, would not find a flaw.

会吏长又把那个抽屉拉开，拿出亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士的精髓，通读两遍，这精髓是爵士在法律方面的点化，来自爵士被法律所困的

头脑。显然，就亚伯拉罕爵士而言，老头们的要求是否公正，哈丁先生的辩护是否公正，他从未考虑过。在他看来，打败对手而胜诉意味着他的付出得到酬劳。按照他的理解，他已经煞费苦心地争取了，并且胜算很大。至于哈丁先生迫切希望，能有适当的权威人士来让他确信他没有损害任何人的利益，他拿那笔收入天经地义，他夜晚可以心安理得地睡觉，他不是强盗，也没有抢劫穷人，他和全世界都能坦然确信，他并不是《丘比特日报》所说的那样。哈丁先生的这些渴望，亚伯拉罕爵士压根就不知道。说实话，我们也不能认为他有什么责任来满足这种渴望。这不是他战斗的方式，也不是他取得胜利的途径。胜诉是他的目标，而他也总能成功。他利用对手的弱点征服对方，而不是靠自己的力量打垮他们。因此，跟亚伯拉罕爵士打官司，要想找到一件他找不到破绽的案子，几乎不可能。

The archdeacon was delighted with the closeness of the reasoning. To do him justice, it was not a selfish triumph that he desired; he would personally lose nothing by defeat, or at least what he might lose did not actuate him; but neither was it love of justice which made him so anxious, nor even mainly solicitude for his father-in-law. He was fighting a part of a never-ending battle against a never-conquered foe—that of the church against its enemies.

会吏长对意见书中推理的严密欣喜不已。平心而论，他期望的倒不是一场有利于自己的胜利。就他个人而言，输了官司不会对他造成任何损失，至少可能遭遇的损失不会让他的内心有任何波动。而他这么焦虑，既不是出于对正义的热爱，甚至也不是主要出于对老丈人的担心。他现在打的是一场永不会终结的战斗，对手也从未被征服过，这是教会和教会敌人之间的战斗。

He knew Mr. Harding could not pay all the expense of these doings: for these long opinions of Sir Abraham's, these causes to be pleaded, these speeches to be made, these various courts through which the case was, he presumed, to be dragged. He knew that he and his father must at least bear the heavier portion of this tremendous cost; but to do the archdeacon justice, he did not recoil from this. He was a man fond of obtaining money, greedy of a large income, but open-handed enough in expending it, and it was a triumph to him to foresee the success of this measure, although he might be called on to pay so dearly for it himself.

他知道哈丁先生付不起处理这些事的全部开销，包括亚伯拉罕爵士的长篇意见，将来需要答辩的种种理由，要做的辩论，以及他能想

到的将来这件案子可能要慢慢经历各级法院所需的种种费用。他知道这笔巨大开支至少得由他和他父亲承担大部分,然而替咱们会吏长说句公道话，他并未因此退缩。他是一个以敛财为乐的人，会贪婪地赚取丰厚的收入，不过花起钱来也大方。在他看来，能够预见案子的胜利让他很得意，尽管他自己可能为此大为破费。

Chapter IX The Conference

第九章 商谈

On the following morning the archdeacon was with his father betimes, and a note was sent down to the warden begging his attendance at the palace. Dr. Grantly, as he cogitated on the matter, leaning back in his brougham as he journeyed into Barchester, felt that it would be difficult to communicate his own satisfaction either to his father or his father-in-law. He wanted success on his own side and discomfiture on that of his enemies. The bishop wanted peace on the subject; a settled peace if possible, but peace at any rate till the short remainder of his own days had spun itself out. Mr. Harding required not only success and peace, but he also demanded that he might stand justified before the world.

第二天早晨，会吏长一早去见他父亲，并且派人送了一张便笺给院长，请他到主教公馆来一趟。格兰特雷神学家乘坐他的四轮马车赶往巴彻斯特，他仰靠在车里，仔细考虑着这件事。他觉得，自己志得意满的心情很难传达给父亲和岳父。他希望胜利属于自己，失败留给对手。主教希望平息这件事，可能的话，永远别再发生。至少，他无多的残年走完前要天下太平。哈丁先生渴望的不仅仅是胜诉和安宁，他还希望自己在世人面前能行得正、坐得直。

The bishop, however, was comparatively easy to deal with; and before the arrival of the other, the dutiful son had persuaded his father that all was going on well, and then the warden arrived.

无论如何，相对而言主教倒是更好应付，所以在另一个人到来之前，这个孝顺的儿子已经让父亲确信一切进展顺利。随后，院长到了。

It was Mr. Harding's wont, whenever he spent a morning at the palace, to seat himself immediately at the bishop's elbow, the bishop occupying a huge arm-chair fitted up with candle-sticks, a reading table, a drawer, and other paraphernalia, the position of which chair was never moved, summer or winter; and when, as was usual, the archdeacon was there also, he confronted the two elders,

who thus were enabled to fight the battle against him together;—and together submit to defeat, for such was their constant fate.

哈丁先生到主教公馆消磨上午时光的时候，习惯紧挨着主教坐。主教坐在一张巨大的扶手椅里，两边装有烛台，还有一个读书架、一只抽屉和一些随身用品。不论春夏秋冬，这张椅子从没挪过地方。平时，会吏长在的时候，总会面对这二老，这样二老才能一起与他争辩，然后一起服输，这是他俩从未改变的命运。

Our warden now took his accustomed place, having greeted his son-in-law as he entered, and then affectionately inquired after his friend's health. There was a gentleness about the bishop to which the soft womanly affection of Mr. Harding particularly endeared itself, and it was quaint to see how the two mild old priests pressed each other's hand, and smiled and made little signs of love.

我们的院长进来时，先向女婿打了个招呼，接着关切地询问了朋友的健康状况，然后便坐在他习惯的位子上。主教有一种温文尔雅的气质，这使得有着女性柔情的哈丁先生特别喜爱。尤其看着这两位性情平和的老教士相互紧握着手，投以微笑，互示友爱，更让人觉得奇特有趣。

"Sir Abraham's opinion has come at last," began the archdeacon. Mr. Harding had heard so much, and was most anxious to know the result.

“亚伯拉罕爵士终于给出意见啦。”会吏长开口说道。哈丁先生已经听到不少风声，因此非常急于知道结果。

"It is quite favourable," said the bishop, pressing his friend's arm. "I am so glad."

“事情进展得很顺利。”主教说着，按了一下朋友的手臂，“我很高兴。”

Mr. Harding looked at the mighty bearer of the important news for confirmation of these glad tidings.

哈丁先生望着带来重要消息的强大使者，希望他能证实这个令人高兴的消息。

"Yes," said the archdeacon; "Sir Abraham has given most minute attention to the case; indeed, I knew he would;—most minute attention; and his opinion is,—and as to his opinion on such a subject being correct, no one who knows Sir Abraham's character can doubt,—his opinion is, that they hav'n't got a leg to stand on."

“是的，”会吏长说，“亚伯拉罕爵士已万分仔细地斟酌了这个案子。说实话，我知道他会这样，他会投以十二分的精力。他的意见是，那些人的理由站不住脚。但凡了解亚伯拉罕爵士的人，都不会怀疑他在这类问题上的正确性。”

"But as how, archdeacon?"

“可是，这结论又从何而来呢，会吏长？”

"Why, in the first place:—but you're no lawyer, warden, and I doubt you won't understand it; the gist of the matter is this:—under Hiram's will two paid guardians have been selected for the hospital; the law will say two paid servants, and you and I won't quarrel with the name."

“那么，第一条原因——话说回来，院长您不是律师，恐怕不会明白其中因由。事情的关键在于，根据海勒姆的遗嘱，两位选派到养老院的管理员是要领薪水的，在法律上讲就是两位雇员。在名分这点上您和我不会有什么分歧吧。”

"At any rate I will not if I am one of the servants," said Mr. Harding. "A rose, you know—"

“如果我是两个雇员中的一个，绝不会有什么异议，”哈丁先生说道，“您知道，玫瑰——”

"Yes, yes," said the archdeacon, impatient of poetry at such a time. "Well, two paid servants, we'll say; one to look after the men, and the other to look after the money. You and Chadwick are these two servants, and whether either of you be paid too much, or too little, more or less in fact than the founder willed, it's as clear as daylight that no one can fall foul of either of you for receiving an allotted stipend."

“是的，是的。”会吏长说，这种时候，他可没耐心听什么诗句。“好，咱们就说，两个受薪雇员，一个照看老人，另一个管理账务。您和查德威克就是这两个雇员，你们两人领到的钱与创办者遗嘱上规定的相比，无论太多还是太少，多一点儿或是少一点儿，显而易见都是无可厚非的，没有谁能说你们不该拿这笔派发的薪水。”

"That does seem clear," said the bishop, who had winced visibly at the words servants and stipend, which, however, appeared to have caused no uneasiness to the archdeacon.

“事情看起来似乎很清晰。”主教说道。当主教听到“雇员”和“薪水”这两个词的时候，愣了一下，但是看起来，会吏长并没有感到任

何不安。

"Quite clear," said he, "and very satisfactory. In point of fact, it being necessary to select such servants for the use of the hospital, the pay to be given to them must depend on the rate of pay for such services, according to their market value at the period in question; and those who manage the hospital must be the only judges of this."

“很清晰，”会吏长说，“而且很让人信服。就事实而言，为养老院选派这样的雇员是十分必要的，那么雇员的薪水也应当按照他们的工作发放，而且应当以当时的行情为参照，只有管理养老院的人能评判这个标准。”

"And who does manage the hospital?" asked the warden. "Oh, let them find that out; that's another question: the action is brought against you and Chadwick; that's your defence, and a perfect and full defence it is. Now that I think very satisfactory."

“那么谁在管理养老院呢？”院长问道。“哦，让他们自己去找吧，那是另一回事了。他们告的是您和查德威克，这就是您的辩护词，这可是一个绝妙的、无懈可击的辩护。我想这让人十分满意。”

"Well," said the bishop, looking inquiringly up into his friend's face, who sat silent awhile, and apparently not so well satisfied.

“嗯。”主教回应着，用询问的眼神望着他朋友的脸。院长坐在那里沉默着，看起来并不十分满意。

"And conclusive," continued the archdeacon; "if they press it to a jury, which they won't do, no twelve men in England will take five minutes to decide against them."

“况且毋庸置疑，”会吏长继续说，“如果他们向陪审团申辩，不过他们不会这么干，英格兰随便哪十二个人做陪审员都会在五分钟之内驳回他们的理由。”

"But according to that" said Mr. Harding, "I might as well have sixteen hundred a year as eight, if the managers choose to allot it to me; and as I am one of the managers, if not the chief manager, myself, that can hardly be a just arrangement."

“照此说来，”哈丁先生说，“我可以每年得到一千六百英镑，也可以每年得到八百英镑，这要看管理者怎么分配。但是我身为管理者中的一员，即使不是主要负责人，我也很难做出公正的决定。”

"Oh, well; all that's nothing to the question. The question is, whether this intruding fellow, and a lot of cheating attorneys and pestilent dissenters, are to interfere with an arrangement which everyone knows is essentially just and serviceable to the church. Pray don't let us be splitting hairs, and that amongst ourselves, or there'll never be an end of the cause or the cost."

“哦，嗯，这与我们讨论的毫无关系。问题是，这些多事的家伙，这么多狡诈的律师，还有讨厌的异教徒，他们是否要妨碍一个决定，而这个决定众所周知原本就是公正的，而且是为教会服务的。咱们自己可别钻牛角尖，要不然这案子和花费就没完没了了。”

Mr. Harding again sat silent for a while, during which the bishop once and again pressed his arm, and looked in his face to see if he could catch a gleam of a contented and eased mind; but there was no such gleam, and the poor warden continued playing sad dirges on invisible stringed instruments in all manner of positions; he was ruminating in his mind on this opinion of Sir Abraham, looking to it wearily and earnestly for satisfaction, but finding none. At last he said, "Did you see the opinion, archdeacon?"

哈丁先生又一次坐在那里陷入沉默，其间主教一而再地把手放在他的手臂上，并且望着他的脸，看看是否能在哈丁先生的脸上发现一丝满意或者安心的神情，结果没有一丝这样的迹象。可怜的院长变换各种手势在那隐形的琴弦上不停演奏着哀伤的挽歌。他反复琢磨亚伯拉罕爵士的意见，竭力寻找令人满意的答案，但一无所获。最后他说：“你看到意见书了吗，会吏长？”

The archdeacon said he had not,—that was to say, he had,—that was, he had not seen the opinion itself; he had seen what had been called a copy, but he could not say whether of a whole or part; nor could he say that what he had seen were the ipsissima verba of the great man himself; but what he had seen contained exactly the decision which he had announced, and which he again declared to be to his mind extremely satisfactory.

会吏长说没有，也就是说，他看到的只是副本，而不是原件。但他不确定看到的是全部意见还是部分意见，他也不确定自己看到的是不是那个大人物的原话。不过他刚才所说的论断的确是他亲眼所见，而且他再次强调这个论断在他看来让人满意。

"I should like to see the opinion," said the warden; "that is, a copy of it."

“我想看看那份意见书，”院长说，“也就是副本。”

"Well, I suppose you can if you make a point of it; but I don't see the use myself; of course it is essential that the purport of it should not be known, and it is therefore unadvisable to multiply copies."

“唔，如果您坚持的话，我想您可以这么做，不过我看不出有任何必要。显然，意见书的内容不能传出去，这是理所当然的。因此，副本多了是有欠妥当的。”

"Why should it not be known?" asked the warden.

“为什么内容不能传出去？”院长问道。

"What a question for a man to ask!" said the archdeacon, throwing up his hands in token of his surprise; "but it is like you:—a child is not more innocent than you are in matters of business. Can't you see that if we tell them that no action will lie against you, but that one may possibly lie against some other person or persons, that we shall be putting weapons into their hands, and be teaching them how to cut our own throats?"

“您居然会问这样的问题！”会吏长说着，猛地伸出双手表示他的惊讶，“您在正经事上如此天真，孩子也不过如此吧。难道您看不出，如果我们告诉对方他们对您的指控不能成立，控告别人指控也许成立，那么我们就是把武器递到他们手中，然后手把手地教他们怎么来割破我们的喉咙？”

The warden again sat silent, and the bishop again looked at him wistfully. "The only thing we have now to do," continued the archdeacon, "is to remain quiet, hold our peace, and let them play their own game as they please."

院长再一次坐在那里陷入沉默。主教也又一次看着他，愁眉紧蹙。会吏长接着说：“现在，我们唯一该做的事情就是继续沉默，保持平静，让他们爱怎么玩就怎么玩吧。”

"We are not to make known then," said the warden, "that we have consulted the attorney-general, and that we are advised by him that the founder's will is fully and fairly carried out."

“那么，我们不让他们知道我们请教过检察长，还有检察长的意见是，创办者的遗嘱被全部公正地执行了。”院长说道。

"God bless my soul!" said the archdeacon, "how odd it is that

you will not see that all we are to do is to do nothing: why should we say anything about the founder's will? We are in possession; and we know that they are not in a position to put us out; surely that is enough for the present."

“天哪！”会吏长说道，“我就奇怪了，您怎么会看不出我们要做的就是什么都不做！我们为什么要提到创办者的遗嘱呢？现在咱们管理着养老院，咱们也知道他们不能把我们赶下台，目前这些对于我们来说确实足够了。”

Mr. Harding rose from his seat and paced thoughtfully up and down the library, the bishop the while watching him painfully at every turn, and the archdeacon continuing to pour forth his convictions that the affair was in a state to satisfy any prudent mind.

哈丁先生站起身来，若有所思地在书房里踱来踱去，主教一直难过地盯着他。会吏长则在一旁滔滔不绝地陈述着观点，并且深信但凡是聪明人都会对目前的事态感到满意。

"And The Jupiter?" said the warden, stopping suddenly.

“那么《丘比特日报》呢？”院长突然站住脚问。

"Oh! The Jupiter," answered the other. "The Jupiter can break no bones. You must bear with that; there is much, of course, which it is our bounden duty to bear; it cannot be all roses for us here," and the archdeacon looked exceedingly moral; "besides, the matter is too trivial, of too little general interest to be mentioned again in The Jupiter, unless we stir up the subject." And the archdeacon again looked exceedingly knowing and worldly wise.

“哦！《丘比特日报》，”会吏长答道，“《丘比特日报》不会对我们有任何影响。您必须容忍这事。当然，有许多分内之事都需要我们容忍，在这里等待我们的，不可能都是玫瑰，”说到这里，会吏长显得道貌岸然，“再说，这事太微不足道了，一般人也没什么兴趣，《丘比特日报》不会再提起，除非我们自己挑起事端。”这时会吏长又表现得非常聪明世故。

The warden continued his walk; the hard and stinging words of that newspaper article, each one of which had thrust a thorn as it were into his inmost soul, were fresh in his memory; he had read it more than once, word by word, and what was worse, he fancied it was as well known to everyone as to himself. Was he to be looked on as the unjust griping priest he had been there described? Was he

to be pointed at as the consumer of the bread of the poor, and to be allowed no means of refuting such charges, of clearing his begrimed name, of standing innocent in the world, as hitherto he had stood? Was he to bear all this, to receive as usual his now hated income, and be known as one of those greedy priests who by their rapacity have brought disgrace on their church? And why? Why should he bear all this? Why should he die, for he felt that he could not live, under such a weight of obloquy? As he paced up and down the room he resolved in his misery and enthusiasm that he could with pleasure, if he were allowed, give up his place, abandon his pleasant home, leave the hospital, and live poorly, happily, and with an unsullied name, on the small remainder of his means.

院长继续来回走，报纸上那篇言辞犀利尖刻的文章让他记忆犹新，每字每句都像一根刺扎在他的心头。那篇文章他逐字逐句地读了不止一遍，更糟的是，他认为所有人都跟他一样仔细读了那篇文章。人们会认为他就是文章里描述的那种徇私舞弊、贪得无厌的教士吗？他是不是会被说成私吞穷人面包的人，是不是容不得他否认这样的指控，也无法洗清这样的污名，更不能一如从前那样清清白白地立足于世呢？他是否还要容忍这一切，一如既往地接受已经让他憎恶的收入？他是否会被人当成那种贪婪的教士，他的掠夺行径已经让教会蒙羞呢？这些都是为什么？为什么他要容忍这一切？为什么他背负着如此的诽谤，觉得无法活下去，他就应该死呢？他在房里来回踱着步，痛苦伴随着渴望，他做出了抉择。如果可以，他会欣然放弃他的职位，放弃他舒适的房子，离开养老院，靠自己所剩不多的收入，清清白白地过清贫快乐的日子。

He was a man somewhat shy of speaking of himself, even before those who knew him best, and whom he loved the most; but at last it burst forth from him, and with a somewhat jerking eloquence he declared that he could not, would not, bear this misery any longer.

他多少有点儿羞于表达自己，即使在最了解他和他最爱的人面前也是如此。但是最后，他脱口而出，语气有些突兀，他说他再也不能忍受这样的折磨，也不会再忍了。

"If it can be proved," said he at last, "that I have a just and honest right to this, as God well knows I always deemed I had; if this salary or stipend be really my due, I am not less anxious than another to retain it. I have the well-being of my child to look to. I am too old to miss without some pain the comforts to which I have

been used; and I am, as others are, anxious to prove to the world that I have been right, and to uphold the place I have held; but I cannot do it at such a cost as this. I cannot bear this. Could you tell me to do so?" And he appealed, almost in tears, to the bishop, who had left his chair, and was now leaning on the warden's arm as he stood on the further side of the table facing the archdeacon. "Could you tell me to sit there at ease, indifferent, and satisfied, while such things as these are said loudly of me in the world?"

“如果能够证明，”最后他说道，“我拿这笔钱是名正言顺的，就像上帝知道我一直认为这是我应得的一样，如果这份薪水或酬劳果真是我应得的，那么我也和其他人一样渴望保住它。我也得顾及我女儿的幸福。我一大把年纪了，要说让我失去过惯了的优越生活，难免会有点儿痛苦。我和其他人一样想要向世人证明自己没有任何过错，这样才能维护我一直以来的地位。然而，我却不能以这么大的牺牲作为代价。这些我承受不起。您难道要我这么做吗？”他几乎是含着眼泪恳求主教。主教离开座椅，站在桌子的另一端，面对着会吏长，倚着院长的胳膊。“整个世界都在沸沸扬扬地议论我，您难道要我安心地坐在那里，漠不关心，处之泰然吗？”

The bishop could feel for him and sympathise with him, but he could not advise him; he could only say, "No, no, you shall be asked to do nothing that is painful; you shall do just what your heart tells you to be right; you shall do whatever you think best yourself. Theophilus, don't advise him, pray don't advise the warden to do anything which is painful."

主教能够体谅他，并且同情他，却无法给他建议。他只能说：“不，不，没有人让你做感到痛苦的事，你只要去做自己认为对的事，你认为怎么做最好，就怎么做。西奥菲勒斯，别劝他，千万别让院长先生做任何让他痛苦的事。”

But the archdeacon, though he could not sympathise, could advise; and he saw that the time had come when it behoved him to do so in a somewhat peremptory manner.

可是，虽然会吏长不会同情，却会劝导。他认为，是时候用那种不容置疑的方式给院长提点儿建议了。

"Why, my lord," he said, speaking to his father;—and when he called his father "my lord," the good old bishop shook in his shoes, for he knew that an evil time was coming. "Why, my lord, there are two ways of giving advice: there is advice that may be good for the

present day; and there is advice that may be good for days to come: now I cannot bring myself to give the former, if it be incompatible with the other."

“那么，大人。”他对父亲说道。每逢他叫父亲“大人”的时候，这位慈善的老主教便不由得打个寒噤，因为他知道准不会有什么好事。“那么，大人，我有两条建议：一条建议也许对于目前而言是有利的，另一条也许对将来有利。但如果这二者相互冲突，我就不会提出前一条。”

"No, no, no, I suppose not," said the bishop, re-seating himself, and shading his face with his hands. Mr. Harding sat down with his back to the further wall, playing to himself some air fitted for so calamitous an occasion, and the archdeacon said out his say standing, with his back to the empty fire-place.

“对，对，对，我想不会的。”主教说着，又坐了下来，用手遮住脸。哈丁先生背对着另一面墙坐下，为自己奏起一支与这样让人痛心的场合颇为合拍的曲子。会吏长背对空空的壁炉，站着发表自己的看法。

"It is not to be supposed but that much pain will spring out of this unnecessarily raised question. We must all have foreseen that, and the matter has in no wise gone on worse than we expected; but it will be weak, yes, and wicked also, to abandon the cause and own ourselves wrong, because the inquiry is painful. It is not only ourselves we have to look to; to a certain extent the interest of the church is in our keeping. Should it be found that one after another of those who hold preferment abandoned it whenever it might be attacked, is it not plain that such attacks would be renewed till nothing was left us? and, that if so deserted, the Church of England must fall to the ground altogether? If this be true of many, it is true of one. Were you, accused as you now are, to throw up the wardenship, and to relinquish the preferment which is your property, with the vain object of proving yourself disinterested, you would fail in that object, you would inflict a desperate blow on your brother clergymen, you would encourage every cantankerous dissenter in England to make a similar charge against some source of clerical revenue, and you would do your best to dishearten those who are most anxious to defend you and uphold your position. I can fancy nothing more weak, or more wrong. It is not that you think that there is any justice in these charges, or that you doubt your

own right to the wardenship: you are convinced of your own honesty, and yet would yield to them through cowardice."

“别以为这个不必要的问题不会带来那么大痛苦。想必各位都看得出，事情绝不比咱们料想的情况更糟。但如果只因为质疑是痛苦的，我们就放弃，承认自己错了，那就是懦弱，是的，也是罪过。咱们不单单要顾及自己，从某种程度而言，咱们还要顾及教会的利益。如果人们发现那些担任圣职的人一旦受到指控便会辞职，那么这种指控便会接二连三地出现，直到我们一无所有为止，这些不是明摆着的吗？况且，一旦我们放弃，整个英格兰教会不就名声扫地了吗？如果大多数情况如此，这次也不例外。您现在被指控，就打算扔掉院长的头衔，放弃自己的圣职，只为证明您是清白的这种毫无意义的目的，你会发现是徒劳的。您这样会严重打击您的教友，并鼓励了那些居心叵测的英格兰异教徒，他们会对教会的某些收入来源做出类似指控，而此时您也倾尽所能地挫伤了那些急于替您辩护，并且捍卫您立场的人的信心。我想不出有什么比这更懦弱更错误的决定了。您不认为这些指控是公正的，也没有怀疑过自己该不该做院长，您相信自己是正直的，但您却情愿屈服，只因为懦弱。”

"Cowardice!" said the bishop, expostulating. Mr. Harding sat unmoved, gazing on his son-in-law.

“懦弱！”主教在提醒会吏长。哈丁先生一动不动地坐着，盯着他的女婿。

"Well; would it not be cowardice? Would he not do so because he is afraid to endure the evil things which will be falsely spoken of him? Would that not be cowardice? And now let us see the extent of the evil which you dread. The Jupiter publishes an article which a great many, no doubt, will read; but of those who understand the subject how many will believe The Jupiter? Everyone knows what its object is: it has taken up the case against Lord Guildford and against the Dean of Rochester, and that against half a dozen bishops; and does not everyone know that it would take up any case of the kind, right or wrong, false or true, with known justice or known injustice, if by doing so it could further its own views? Does not all the world know this of The Jupiter? Who that really knows you will think the worse of you for what The Jupiter says? And why care for those who do not know you? I will say nothing of your own comfort, but I do say that you could not be justified in throwing up, in a fit of passion, for such it would be, the only maintenance that Eleanor has; and if you did so, if you really did vacate the

wardenship, and submit to ruin, what would that profit you? If you have no future right to the income, you have had no past right to it; and the very fact of your abandoning your position would create a demand for repayment of that which you have already received and spent."

“难道，这不是懦弱的表现吗？”他不肯这么做，不就是怕承受那些污蔑诽谤吗？这难道不是懦弱吗？那就让我们看看您害怕的那些流言蜚语。毫无疑问，《丘比特日报》刊登的这篇文章许多人会看到，但是了解这件事的人又有多少会相信《丘比特日报》呢？《丘比特日报》的意图人尽皆知，它刊登过攻击吉尔得福德勋爵和罗彻斯特教长的文章，还攻击过六、七个主教。只要能进一步支持自己的观点，他们就会不分青红皂白、不分真假对错地刊登任何这种文章，难道人们会不知道吗？难道不是全世界都知道《丘比特日报》的这种用心吗？那些真正了解您的人，有谁会认为你像《丘比特日报》写得那样糟糕呢？至于那些不了解您的人，又何必要在意他们的想法呢？我暂且不说您的舒适生活，就说说您只因一时冲动，就把埃莉诺唯一的生计付诸东流，怎么说都不公平。您真要这么做了，执意放弃了院长一职，甘愿破产，您又有什么好处呢？如果您以后无权领取这笔收入，那您过去也不应拿这笔钱。如果您放弃职位，您无疑要面对这样一个事实：偿还之前已经收下和花掉的钱。”

The poor warden groaned as he sat perfectly still, looking up at the hard-hearted orator who thus tormented him, and the bishop echoed the sound faintly from behind his hands; but the archdeacon cared little for such signs of weakness, and completed his exhortation.

可怜的院长哀叹着，坐在那里一动不动，望着眼前这铁石心肠的演说家，任凭他折磨。主教用双手遮着脸，以微弱的声音附和着。然而会吏长并不在意这种示弱的行为，他要说完他的“忠告”。

"But let us suppose the office to be left vacant, and that your own troubles concerning it were over; would that satisfy you? Are your only aspirations in the matter confined to yourself and family? I know they are not. I know you are as anxious as any of us for the church to which we belong; and what a grievous blow would such an act of apostasy give her! You owe it to the church of which you are a member and a minister, to bear with this affliction, however severe it may be: you owe it to my father, who instituted you, to support his rights: you owe it to those who preceded you to assert the legality of their position; you owe it to those who are to come

after you, to maintain uninjured for them that which you received uninjured from others; and you owe to us all the unflinching assistance of perfect brotherhood in this matter, so that upholding one another we may support our great cause without blushing and without disgrace."

“咱们假设您放弃了职位，那么与这个职位有关的麻烦事就算完了，这样的结果您满意吗？在这件事上您只考虑您自己和您的家人吗？我知道事实并非如此。我知道，您和咱们教会里的每个人一样关心咱们的教会，那么，您这样的叛教行为会给教会带来多大的打击呀！无论现在的情况多么叫人痛苦，作为一名教徒和牧师，您应当为教会承受这一切。您应当为我父亲承受这一切，是他提拔了您，您应当维护他的权利。您应当为养老院的前几任院长们承受这一切，去维护他们地位的合法性。您应当为您的继任者承受这一切，确保他们能得到您从别人那里完好无损地得到的一切。您还应当为我们在这件事中一直鼎力支持的兄弟情义承受这一切，这样咱们才能相互扶持，才能问心无愧、体体面面地支持我们伟大的事业。

And so the archdeacon ceased, and stood self-satisfied, watching the effect of his spoken wisdom.

就这样，会吏长结束了一席话，心满意足地站在那里，等着看他这番至理名言引起的反响。

The warden felt himself, to a certain extent, stifled; he would have given the world to get himself out into the open air without speaking to, or noticing those who were in the room with him; but this was impossible. He could not leave without saying something, and he felt himself confounded by the archdeacon's eloquence. There was a heavy, unfeeling, unanswerable truth in what he had said; there was so much practical, but odious common sense in it, that he neither knew how to assent or to differ. If it were necessary for him to suffer, he felt that he could endure without complaint and without cowardice, providing that he was self-satisfied of the justice of his own cause. What he could not endure was, that he should be accused by others, and not acquitted by himself. Doubting, as he had begun to doubt, the justice of his own position in the hospital, he knew that his own self-confidence would not be restored because Mr. Bold had been in error as to some legal form; nor could he be satisfied to escape, because, through some legal fiction, he who received the greatest benefit from the hospital might be considered only as one of its servants.

院长觉得有点儿喘不上气，他愿意放弃一切，只要能离开这里，不用再和房间里的人说话，不需要在意屋里的人。然而，这是无法实现的。他不能不说一句话转身就走，他觉得自己被会吏长的长篇大论搅得心神不宁。会吏长话里的实情让人感觉沉甸甸的，无情而又无懈可击。这些话很现实，却又让人感到厌恶。因此，他不知道该如何表示认同，也不知道如何表示反对。如果所有的一切他必须忍受，他觉得只要他坚信自己的事业是公正的，他就可以毫无怨言、毫不退缩地去承受。他不能承受的是别人对他横加指责，而自己又无法洗刷罪名。现在他已经开始怀疑，自己在养老院的职位是否合理，他知道自己不会因为博尔德先生搞错了某些法律规程而重拾自信，也不会为洗脱罪名心满意足，因为从某种法律角度来看，他这个从养老院得到最多利益的人不过被当作一个雇员而已。

The archdeacon's speech had silenced him,—stupefied him,—annihilated him; anything but satisfied him. With the bishop it fared not much better. He did not discern clearly how things were, but he saw enough to know that a battle was to be prepared for; a battle that would destroy his few remaining comforts, and bring him with sorrow to the grave.

会吏长的一番话让他哑口无言，目瞪口呆，心如死灰，可就是没让他感到信服。即便是主教，情况也没好到哪里去。主教没有看明白当时的局面，但他清楚地知道，一场战斗就要拉开序幕了。这场战斗将会摧毁他所剩不多的舒适生活，让他带着悲伤进入坟墓。

The warden still sat, and still looked at the archdeacon, till his thoughts fixed themselves wholly on the means of escape from his present position, and he felt like a bird fascinated by gazing on a snake.

院长依然坐着，眼睛仍旧看着会吏长，最后他索性聚精会神地想怎样逃离现在的处境，他觉得自己像一只看到蛇的小鸟，吓得一动不动。

"I hope you agree with me," said the archdeacon at last, breaking the dread silence; "my lord, I hope you agree with me."

“我希望您能认同我的看法，”会吏长最终打破死寂，“大人，我希望您能认同我的看法。”

Oh, what a sigh the bishop gave! "My lord, I hope you agree with me," again repeated the merciless tyrant.

哦，主教深深地叹了口气！“大人，我希望您能认同我的看法。”无情的专制者重复道。

"Yes, I suppose so," groaned the poor old man, slowly.

“对，我也这么认为。”可怜的老人慢吞吞地嘟囔道。

"And you, warden?"

“您呢，院长？”

Mr. Harding was now stirred to action;—he must speak and move, so he got up and took one turn before he answered.

哈丁先生这下被激得要有所行动了，他必须要说点儿什么，做点儿什么。因此他站起来转过身，准备回答。

"Do not press me for an answer just at present; I will do nothing lightly in the matter, and of whatever I do I will give you and the bishop notice." And so without another word he took his leave, escaping quickly through the palace hall, and down the lofty steps; nor did he breathe freely till he found himself alone under the huge elms of the silent close. Here he walked long and slowly, thinking on his case with a troubled air, and trying in vain to confute the archdeacon's argument. He then went home, resolved to bear it all,—ignominy, suspense, disgrace, self-doubt, and heart-burning,—and to do as those would have him, who he still believed were most fit and most able to counsel him aright.

“请不要现在就逼我给你答案，这件事上我不会轻举妄动，即便我要做什么也会先告知主教和你。”就这样，他没再说什么便起身离开，迅速穿过门厅，走下高大的台阶。直到独自呆在宁静的教区里巨大的榆树下，他才觉得能够自由呼吸。他在这里徘徊许久，想着他的官司，满面愁容。他在想办法推翻会吏长的言论，却是徒劳。后来，他回到家，决定要忍受这一切——耻辱、焦虑、蒙羞、犹疑、愤懑——就按照他们要求的那样做，因为他始终相信那些人是最适合也是最能够正确引导他的人。

Chapter X Tribulation

第十章 磨难

Mr. Harding was a sadder man than he had ever yet been when he returned to his own house. He had been wretched enough on that well-remembered morning when he was forced to expose before his son-in-law the publisher's account for ushering into the world his dear book of sacred music: when after making such payments as he could do unassisted, he found that he was a debtor of more than three hundred pounds; but his sufferings then were as nothing to his present misery;—then he had done wrong, and he knew it, and was able to resolve that he would not sin in like manner again; but now he could make no resolution, and comfort himself by no promises of firmness. He had been forced to think that his lot had placed him in a false position, and he was about to maintain that position against the opinion of the world and against his own convictions.

哈丁先生回到家，感到前所未有的忧伤。曾有一个让他记忆犹新的上午，那个上午已经够悲惨了。那时，他为了出版自己钟爱的圣乐集，不得不在女婿面前拿出出版商的账单。在没有资助的情况下，他倾尽所有，发现仍欠三百多英镑。然而，那时的窘态和现在的悲惨境况相比，完全无足轻重了。那时他做错了事，而且他明白这一点，因此他下定决心再也不会重蹈覆辙。可如今，他做不出决定，也无法用一个坚定的决心来宽慰自己。他被迫相信，命运将他推上一个错误的职位，而他要坚守在这个职位上，与全世界的舆论抗衡，与自己的信念抗衡。

He had read with pity, amounting almost to horror, the strictures which had appeared from time to time against the Earl of Guildford as master of St. Cross, and the invectives that had been heaped on rich diocesan dignitaries and overgrown sinecure pluralists. In judging of them, he judged leniently; the whole bias of his profession had taught him to think that they were more sinned against than sinning, and that the animosity with which they had been pursued was venomous and unjust; but he had not the less

regarded their plight as most miserable. His hair had stood on end and his flesh had crept as he read the things which had been written; he had wondered how men could live under such a load of disgrace; how they could face their fellow-creatures while their names were bandied about so injuriously and so publicly;—and now this lot was to be his,—he, that shy, retiring man, who had so comforted himself in the hidden obscurity of his lot, who had so enjoyed the unassuming warmth of his own little corner,—he was now dragged forth into the glaring day, and gibbeted before ferocious multitudes. He entered his own house a crestfallen, humiliated man, without a hope of overcoming the wretchedness which affected him.

对那些不时谴责吉尔得福德伯爵做圣·克劳斯养老院院长的言论，还有那些对阔绰的主教区长老们及身挂闲职的教士们的种种谩骂，他都是带着同情，甚至近乎恐惧的心情去看的。他在评判他们的时候很宽厚仁慈，他的职业让他有了偏见，他认为这些人受到的责难超出了本应承受的，他们无法挣脱掉的憎恨是恶毒而且不公正的。而他始终认为他们的处境极其不幸。他在读那些文章时总是汗毛倒竖，心惊肉跳。他不知道人在蒙受了那么大的屈辱后还怎么能活下去。他们在名声受到如此伤人的公开非议时，又是怎样去面对手足同胞的呢？现在，这成了他的命运。他这个胆怯而不善交际的人，曾安享于自己隐秘而默默无闻的命运，曾在他小小的角落里享受真实的温暖。可是，他现在却被拽到光天化日之下，在残暴的众人面前接受侮辱。他走进家门，垂头丧气，满心羞愧，想不出任何办法驱散心中的烦闷。

He wandered into the drawing-room where was his daughter; but he could not speak to her now, so he left it, and went into the book-room. He was not quick enough to escape Eleanor's glance, or to prevent her from seeing that he was disturbed; and in a little while she followed him. She found him seated in his accustomed chair with no book open before him, no pen ready in his hand, no ill-shapen notes of blotted music lying before him as was usual, none of those hospital accounts with which he was so precise and yet so unmethodical: he was doing nothing, thinking of nothing, looking at nothing; he was merely suffering.

他失神落魄地走进客厅，女儿也在，但此时他没有心情与女儿交谈，于是他走了出去，进了书房。他走得不够快，没能逃脱埃莉诺的眼睛，也没能掩饰住自己的烦闷，没一会儿女儿就跟了过来。埃莉诺看到父亲坐在常坐的椅子上，然而面前没有摊开的书，手中也没有笔，也没有像往常一样摆上一本墨迹斑斑不甚美观的乐谱，更没有他

准确但却杂乱的养老院账目本。他什么也不做，不想，不看，只是在忍受煎熬。

"Leave me, Eleanor, my dear," he said; "leave me, my darling, for a few minutes, for I am busy."

“让我自己呆会儿，埃莉诺，亲爱的，”他说，“让我自己呆会儿，宝贝，就几分钟，我在忙。”

Eleanor saw well how it was, but she did leave him, and glided silently back to her drawing-room. When he had sat a while, thus alone and unoccupied, he got up to walk again;—he could make more of his thoughts walking than sitting, and was creeping out into his garden, when he met Bunce on the threshold.

埃莉诺明白是怎么回事，但照他说的走开了，轻手轻脚地回到客厅。他一个人在那里无所事事地坐了一会儿，就又站起身，他走路的时候比坐在那里头脑更灵活。他从房间溜去花园的时候，在门口遇到了邦斯。

"Well, Bunce," said he, in a tone that for him was sharp, "what is it? do you want me?"

“喂，邦斯，”他说，那声调对他而言有点儿尖，“什么事？你找我吗？”

"I was only coming to ask after your reverence," said the old bedesman, touching his hat; "and to inquire about the news from London," he added after a pause.

“我来只是想问候老爷您，”这位老受施者说着，摸了摸自己的帽子，“还想打听打听伦敦那边的消息。”他顿了一下又补充道。

The warden winced, and put his hand to his forehead and felt bewildered.

院长一怔，把手放在额前，有些不知所措。

"Attorney Finney has been there this morning," continued Bunce, "and by his looks I guess he is not so well pleased as he once was, and it has got abroad somehow that the archdeacon has had down great news from London, and Handy and Moody are both as black as devils. And I hope," said the man, trying to assume a cheery tone, "that things are looking up, and that there'll be an end soon to all this stuff which bothers your reverence so sorely."

“芬尼律师今天早上已经到了那里，”邦斯继续说道，“看他的表情

我想他不像之前那么高兴，而且现在外面有些传言，说会吏长已经从伦敦得到重要消息。汉迪和穆迪都像魔鬼一样黑着脸。我希望，”这老头努力装作开心地说，“事情正在好转，一直困扰着老爷您的烦心事就快过去了。”

"Well, I wish there may be, Bunce."

“唉，邦斯，但愿如此。”

"But about the news, your reverence?" said the old man, almost whispering.

“那么，老爷，您得到了什么消息呢？”老头几乎在低声耳语。

Mr. Harding walked on, and shook his head impatiently. Poor Bunce little knew how he was tormenting his patron.

哈丁先生向前走去，不耐烦地摇了摇头。可怜的邦斯并不知道他这样是在折磨他的庇护人。

"If there was anything to cheer you, I should be so glad to know it," said he, with a tone of affection which the warden in all his misery could not resist.

“如果有什么让您开心的消息，我极乐意和您分享。”他充满感情地说道。这让满怀愁苦的院长无法拒绝。

He stopped, and took both the old man's hands in his. "My friend," said he, "my dear old friend, there is nothing; there is no news to cheer me;—God's will be done”: and two small hot tears broke away from his eyes and stole down his furrowed cheeks.

院长停下来，紧握住老头的双手。“我的朋友，”他说道，“我亲爱的老朋友，什么消息都没有，没有消息让我开心。上帝自有安排。”说着，双眼流出两小滴热泪，悄悄从褶皱的双颊滑下。

"Then God's will be done," said the other solemnly; "but they told me that there was good news from London, and I came to wish your reverence joy; but God's will be done;" and so the warden again walked on, and the bedesman, looking wistfully after him and receiving no encouragement to follow, returned sadly to his own abode.

“好吧，上帝自有安排，”老头严肃地说，“但是，他们告诉我，伦敦来了好消息，所以我来是希望老爷高兴的。算了，上帝自有安排。”而院长继续向前走，这位受施人眼巴巴地望着，见院长没有一点儿让他跟上来的意思，只好垂头丧气地回到自己的住处。

For a couple of hours the warden remained thus in the garden, now walking, now standing motionless on the turf, and then, as his legs got weary, sitting unconsciously on the garden seats, and then walking again. And Eleanor, hidden behind the muslin curtains of the window, watched him through the trees as he now came in sight, and then again was concealed by the turnings of the walk; and thus the time passed away till five, when the warden crept back to the house and prepared for dinner.

院长就这样在花园里呆了几个小时，一会儿走走，一会儿一动不动地站在草坪上。后来，他的腿累了，呆呆地坐在花园里的椅子上，然后又接着走。埃莉诺躲在细白布窗帘后面，透过树枝间隙，看见父亲一会儿出现在视野里，一会儿又消失在小路的转弯处。时间就这样过去了，直到五点钟，院长才悄无声息地回到屋里，准备吃晚饭。

It was but a sorry meal. The demure parlour-maid, as she handed the dishes and changed the plates, saw that all was not right, and was more demure than ever: neither father nor daughter could eat, and the hateful food was soon cleared away, and the bottle of port placed upon the table.

这顿饭吃得实在苦闷。寡言少语的女仆在上菜和换盘子的时候也注意到了情况不妙，因而比往常更安静。父女俩谁也吃不下，让人讨厌的食物很快就被撤下，一瓶红葡萄酒放在了桌上。

"Would you like Bunce to come in, papa?" said Eleanor, thinking that the company of the old man might lighten his sorrow.

“您想找邦斯来吗，爸爸？”埃莉诺问。她想，有那个老头陪着，或许能减轻父亲内心的愁苦。

"No, my dear, thank you, not to-day; but are not you going out, Eleanor, this lovely afternoon? don't stay in for me, my dear."

“不，亲爱的，谢谢，今天不必了。今天下午天气这么好，难道不打算出去吗，埃莉诺？别为了我闷在家里，亲爱的。”

"I thought you seemed so sad, papa."

“我觉得您看上去很难过，爸爸。”

"Sad," said he, irritated; "well, people must all have their share of sadness here; I am not more exempt than another: but kiss me, dearest, and go now; I will, if possible, be more sociable when you return."

“难过，”他有些恼火地说，“呵，世上人人都有难过的事，我也在所难免。吻我一下，心肝宝贝，去吧。说不定等你回来的时候，我就想找人聊聊了。”

And Eleanor was again banished from her father's sorrow. Ah! her desire now was not to find him happy, but to be allowed to share his sorrows; not to force him to be sociable, but to persuade him to be trustful.

于是，埃莉诺又被苦闷的父亲支开了。唉！她现在的愿望不是要看到父亲快乐，而是能够分担他的苦闷，也不是非要他找人聊天，而是要说服他多些信任。

She put on her bonnet as desired, and went up to Mary Bold; this was now her daily haunt, for John Bold was up in London among lawyers and church reformers, diving deep into other questions than that of the wardenship of Barchester; supplying information to one member of Parliament, and dining with another; subscribing to funds for the abolition of clerical incomes, and seconding at that great national meeting at the Crown and Anchor a resolution to the effect, that no clergyman of the Church of England, be he who he might, should have more than a thousand a year, and none less than two hundred and fifty. His speech on this occasion was short, for fifteen had to speak, and the room was hired for two hours only, at the expiration of which the Quakers and Mr. Cobden were to make use of it for an appeal to the public in aid of the Emperor of Russia; but it was sharp and effective; at least he was told so by a companion with whom he now lived much, and on whom he greatly depended,—one Tom Towers, a very leading genius, and supposed to have high employment on the staff of The Jupiter.

她按照父亲的意思，戴上帽子去找玛丽·博尔德。那里已经成了她每天都会去的地方，因为约翰·博尔德当时在伦敦，跟律师和教会改革家们混在一起，除了巴彻斯特养老院院长的事情，他还参与了许多其他事情。比如给一位议会议员提供消息，和另一位议员一起吃晚饭，捐助为废除教士的收入而设立的基金，还有一次他在著名的“王冠与锚”酒馆支持了那次全国大会的决议，即无论任何国教教士，年俸都不得超过一千英镑，也不能少于二百五十英镑。他的发言很短，因为有十五个人要讲话，而且他们的会议室只租了两个小时。两小时后，教友会和科布登先生要在那里起草一份援助俄国沙皇的倡议书。不过博尔德的发言犀利，有煽动性，至少有个同伴这么告诉他。这个同伴

叫汤姆·托尔斯，博尔德常和他呆在一起，也十分仰仗他。这人也是位杰出的人才，据说在《丘比特日报》编辑部身居高位。

So Eleanor, as was now her wont, went up to Mary Bold, and Mary listened kindly, while the daughter spoke much of her father, and, perhaps kinder still, found a listener in Eleanor, while she spoke about her brother. In the meantime the warden sat alone, leaning on the arm of his chair; he had poured out a glass of wine, but had done so merely from habit, for he left it untouched; there he sat gazing at the open window, and thinking, if he can be said to have thought, of the happiness of his past life. All manner of past delights came before his mind, which at the time he had enjoyed without considering them; his easy days, his absence of all kind of hard work, his pleasant shady home, those twelve old neighbours whose welfare till now had been the source of so much pleasant care, the excellence of his children, the friendship of the dear old bishop, the solemn grandeur of those vaulted aisles, through which he loved to hear his own voice pealing; and then that friend of friends, that choice ally that had never deserted him, that eloquent companion that would always, when asked, discourse such pleasant music, that violoncello of his;—ah, how happy he had been! but it was over now; his easy days and absence of work had been the crime which brought on him his tribulation; his shady home was pleasant no longer; maybe it was no longer his; the old neighbours, whose welfare had been so desired by him, were his enemies; his daughter was as wretched as himself; and even the bishop was made miserable by his position. He could never again lift up his voice boldly as he had hitherto done among his brethren, for he felt that he was disgraced; and he feared even to touch his bow, for he knew how grievous a sound of wailing, how piteous a lamentation, it would produce.

埃莉诺近来常到玛丽·博尔德那里，这会儿她又去了。玛丽耐心地听着这位女儿诉说父亲的事情，而玛丽谈论她兄弟的时候，会发现埃莉诺也许显得更有耐心。此时，院长正独自一人坐在椅子上，斜倚着扶手。他倒了一杯葡萄酒，但这么做仅仅出于习惯，因为他一口也没喝。他坐在那里，眼睛盯着敞开的窗口，如果可以说他在想事情的话，他在回想着过去幸福的生活。过去的种种欢乐涌上心头，享受的时候他从未细细品味过。他舒服的日子，一点儿也不辛苦的工作，让人愉悦的树阴下的房子，那十二个老邻居（他们的好日子一直得到无比体贴的照料），他聪明的孩子们，与亲爱的老主教深厚的友谊，庄

严肃穆的拱顶走廊（他喜欢听到自己的声音在走廊里回荡）。还有那位最要好的朋友，这位最亲密的同盟从未背弃他，还有着雄辩的口才，每当他提出请求，总能说出动人的旋律，这就是他的大提琴。啊，他从前多么快活！但是现在结束了。他舒适的生活和轻松的工作让他有了罪恶感，给他带来莫大的痛苦。他那树阴下的房子也不再让人心情愉悦，也许这里不再属于他了。还有那些老邻居们，一直以来他都热衷于让他们过上好日子，可是现在却成了他的敌人。他的女儿也和他一样痛苦，连主教都因为他的处境而感到悲伤。他再也不能像从前那样在教友面前铿锵有力地发言，因为他觉得自己很不光彩。他甚至不敢去碰琴弓，因为他知道拉出的曲子会发出怎样痛苦的呜咽，会是一支怎样凄惨的哀歌。

He was still sitting in the same chair and the same posture, having hardly moved a limb for two hours, when Eleanor came back to tea, and succeeded in bringing him with her into the drawing-room.

两个小时后，埃莉诺回来吃茶点，发现父亲依然坐在那把椅子上，姿势几乎一点儿都没变过，她把父亲拉进了客厅。

The tea seemed as comfortless as the dinner, though the warden, who had hitherto eaten nothing all day, devoured the plateful of bread and butter, unconscious of what he was doing.

茶点看上去和晚餐一样，吃得并不舒服。院长已经一整天粒米未进，虽然狼吞虎咽地吃下一盘面包和黄油，却并未意识到自己在做什么。

Eleanor had made up her mind to force him to talk to her, but she hardly knew how to commence: she must wait till the urn was gone, till the servant would no longer be coming in and out.

埃莉诺打定主意要让他开口，但几乎不知道该怎么开始。她必须得等到茶壶撤下，仆人不再进进出出。

At last everything was gone, and the drawing-room door was permanently closed; then Eleanor, getting up and going round to her father, put her arm round his neck, and said, "Papa, won't you tell me what it is?"

最后，所有东西都撤下了，客厅的门不会再被打开。埃莉诺起身，绕到父亲跟前，搂住他的脖子说：“爸爸，您不想告诉我发生什么了吗？”

"What what is, my dear?"

“什么发生了什么，亲爱的？”

"This new sorrow that torments you; I know you are unhappy, papa."

“就是新近遇到的让您痛苦的烦心事，我知道您不开心，爸爸。”

"New sorrow! it's no new sorrow, my dear; we have all our cares sometimes;" and he tried to smile, but it was a ghastly failure; "but I shouldn't be so dull a companion; come, we'll have some music."

“新近遇到的烦心事！那不是新近遇到的烦心事，亲爱的。人人都有烦心的时候。”他试图微笑，效果却糟透了，“我不该是个这样沉闷的伙伴，来，咱们来点儿音乐吧。”

"No, papa, not tonight,—it would only trouble you tonight;" and she sat upon his knee, as she sometimes would in their gayest moods, and with her arm round his neck, she said: "Papa, I will not leave you till you talk to me; oh, if you only knew how much good it would do to you, to tell me of it all."

“不，爸爸，今晚就算了，今晚这样只会让您感觉更糟。”她坐到父亲的膝盖上，就像平日里他们最开心的时候一样，还用一只胳膊搂住了父亲的脖子，“爸爸，除非您告诉我，要不我不会走开的。哦，要是您知道，全部告诉我对您有多大的好处就好了。”

The father kissed his daughter, and pressed her to his heart; but still he said nothing: it was so hard to him to speak of his own sorrows; he was so shy a man even with his own child!

父亲吻了女儿一下，将女儿搂入怀中，但是始终一言不发。要他亲口说出自己的痛苦，对他来说太难了。即使在自己孩子面前，他也是如此羞怯！

"Oh, papa, do tell me what it is; I know it is about the hospital, and what they are doing up in London, and what that cruel newspaper has said; but if there be such cause for sorrow, let us be sorrowful together; we are all in all to each other now: dear, dear papa, do speak to me."

“哦，爸爸，一定要告诉我发生了什么事。我知道是养老院的事，还有他们在伦敦做的事，也知道那份恶毒的报纸说了什么。但如果就是这些让您难过，那就让我们一起难过吧。现在我们是相依为命，我最最亲爱的爸爸，说话啊。”

Mr. Harding could not well speak now, for the warm tears were running down his cheeks like rain in May, but he held his child close to his heart, and squeezed her hand as a lover might, and she kissed his forehead and his wet cheeks, and lay upon his bosom, and comforted him as a woman only can do.

此时此刻，哈丁先生已经话不成句，因为他的热泪像五月里的大雨一样，顺着脸颊往下流。他把女儿紧紧地搂在胸口，像情人那样使劲握着女儿的手。女儿亲吻着他的前额和泪湿的面颊，倚在他怀中，像一个女人所能做的那样给他安慰。

"My own child," he said, as soon as his tears would let him speak, "my own, own child, why should you too be unhappy before it is necessary? It may come to that, that we must leave this place, but till that time comes, why should your young days be clouded?"

“我的宝贝女儿，”他一忍住眼泪，就开口说道，“我的好宝贝女儿，你为什么也要不开心呢？没有必要啊。也许有一天，咱们要离开这里，但要等到那时再说。你年纪轻轻，为什么要愁眉苦脸呢？”

"And is that all, papa? If that be all, let us leave it, and have light hearts elsewhere: if that be all, let us go. Oh, papa, you and I could be happy if we had only bread to eat, so long as our hearts were light."

“就是为了这个吗，爸爸？如果就是因为这个，咱们就离开这里，到别处无忧无虑地生活。如果就是因为这个，咱们走。哦，爸爸，只要我们可以无忧无虑地生活，哪怕只有面包充饥，也会开心的。”

And Eleanor's face was lighted up with enthusiasm as she told her father how he might banish all his care; and a gleam of joy shot across his brow as this idea of escape again presented itself, and he again fancied for a moment that he could spurn away from him the income which the world envied him; that he could give the lie to that wielder of the tomahawk who had dared to write such things of him in The Jupiter; that he could leave Sir Abraham, and the archdeacon, and Bold, and the rest of them with their lawsuit among them, and wipe his hands altogether of so sorrow-stirring a concern. Ah, what happiness might there be in the distance, with Eleanor and him in some small cottage, and nothing left of their former grandeur but their music! Yes, they would walk forth with their music books, and their instruments, and shaking the dust from

off their feet as they went, leave the ungrateful place. Never did a poor clergyman sigh for a warm benefice more anxiously than our warden did now to be rid of his.

当埃莉诺告诉父亲不妨放下心中所有疑虑时，脸上神采奕奕。院长的脑海里再一次冒出逃离这里的念头，眉宇间闪过一丝喜悦。有一刻，他甚至再一次幻想，能够抛下那份令世人嫉妒的收入，可以指控挥舞战斧的人，那人胆敢在《丘比特日报》上写出那种东西。他幻想能够逃离亚伯拉罕先生、会吏长、博尔德和其他所有的人，让他们打他们的官司，自己就能完全摆脱这些扰人的麻烦事。啊，和埃莉诺生活在远方的一座小房子里，该有多幸福啊，过去的荣华烟消云散，唯有音乐为伴！是的，他们出发时会抖落脚上的尘土，带走乐谱和乐器，离开这个忘恩负义之地。任何一个穷教士渴望得到一份丰厚收入的心情，绝对没有此时我们的院长想要摆脱自己这份俸禄来得急切。

"Give it up, papa," she said again, jumping from his knees and standing on her feet before him, looking boldly into his face; "give it up, papa."

“放弃吧，爸爸，”她再次说道，并且边说边从父亲的膝头跳了下来，站在父亲跟前，勇敢地盯着父亲的脸，“放弃吧，爸爸。”

Oh, it was sad to see how that momentary gleam of joy passed away; how the look of hope was dispersed from that sorrowful face, as the remembrance of the archdeacon came back upon our poor warden, and he reflected that he could not stir from his now hated post. He was as a man bound with iron, fettered with adamant: he was in no respect a free agent; he had no choice. "Give it up!" Oh if he only could: what an easy way that were out of all his troubles!

哦，那一丝喜悦转瞬即逝，真叫人难过！院长一想起会吏长，想到必须坚守自己已经痛恨的职位，那满怀希望的神情顿时转为满面愁容！他就像戴着镣铐，被牢牢束缚着，没有丝毫自由，别无选择。“放弃吧！”哦，如果能放弃就好了，这么简单的法子就能摆脱困境。

"Papa, don't doubt about it," she continued, thinking that his hesitation arose from his unwillingness to abandon so comfortable a home; "is it on my account that you would stay here? Do you think that I cannot be happy without a pony-carriage and a fine drawing-room? Papa, I never can be happy here, as long as there is a question as to your honour in staying here; but I could be gay as the day is long in the smallest tiny little cottage, if I could see you come

in and go out with a light heart. Oh! papa, your face tells so much; though you won't speak to me with your voice, I know how it is with you every time I look at you."

“爸爸，别再犹豫了，”女儿继续说道，她以为父亲的犹豫是因为不想放弃如此舒适的家，“是因为我您才留在这里的吗？您认为没有了小马车和考究的客厅，我就会不开心吗？爸爸，如果呆在这里会让您名誉受损，我在这里也绝不会快乐的。如果我每天都能看到您无忧无虑地进出，就是整日呆在最狭窄矮小的房子里，我也会很快乐。哦！爸爸，您的表情说明了很多问题。即使您不告诉我，但每次看到您，我就知道是怎么回事了。”

How he pressed her to his heart again with almost a spasmodic pressure! How he kissed her as the tears fell like rain from his old eyes! How he blessed her, and called her by a hundred soft sweet names which now came new to his lips! How he chid himself for ever having been unhappy with such a treasure in his house, such a jewel on his bosom, with so sweet a flower in the choice garden of his heart! And then the floodgates of his tongue were loosed, and, at length, with unsparing detail of circumstances, he told her all that he wished, and all that he could not do. He repeated those arguments of the archdeacon, not agreeing in their truth, but explaining his inability to escape from them;—how it had been declared to him that he was bound to remain where he was by the interests of his order, by gratitude to the bishop, by the wishes of his friends, by a sense of duty, which, though he could not understand it, he was fain to acknowledge. He told her how he had been accused of cowardice, and though he was not a man to make much of such a charge before the world, now in the full candour of his heart he explained to her that such an accusation was grievous to him; that he did think it would be unmanly to desert his post, merely to escape his present sufferings, and that, therefore, he must bear as best he might the misery which was prepared for him.

他又一次近乎颤抖着将女儿紧紧搂入怀中！这是怎样的亲吻啊！他吻着女儿，泪水从苍老的眼睛里如雨点般落下。这是怎样的祝福啊！他祝福着女儿，用一百种不断涌到嘴边的甜蜜温柔的名字呼唤着她。他又是那样责备自己，因为有这样一件珍宝在家中，这样一颗掌上明珠在怀里，这么一朵甜美的花开在心地绝美的花园里，他竟然还会不快乐！终于，他的话匣子打开了。他毫无隐瞒地告诉了女儿自己的境况，告诉她什么是自己希望的，什么又是自己无法做到的。他重述了一遍会吏长的言论，这言论他并不认同。他又解释自己无法摆脱

这些。他说他是怎样被告知，为了教会的利益，为了主教的恩情，为了朋友的期许，为了某种责任，尽管这种责任他并不理解，他也不得不承担。他告诉她，自己是如何被人指责为懦夫。虽然在世人面前他并不是一个多么在意这种指责的人，但现在，他开诚布公地向女儿承认，这种指责让他很心痛。他确实认为，仅仅为了逃避现在的痛苦而放弃职位，是一种懦夫的表现。因此，他必须尽力承受所面临的不幸。

And did she find these details tedious? Oh, no; she encouraged him to dilate on every feeling he expressed, till he laid bare the inmost corners of his heart to her. They spoke together of the archdeacon, as two children might of a stern, unpopular, but still respected schoolmaster, and of the bishop as a parent kind as kind could be, but powerless against an omnipotent pedagogue.

这些细枝末节会让她感到厌烦吗？哦，不。她鼓励父亲对提到的种种心情都详加描述，直到父亲倒出了满腹的苦水。他们一起谈论会吏长，就像两个小孩子谈论着一位严厉、不招人喜欢却又受人尊敬的老师一样。说起主教，他们都觉得像是最慈爱的父亲，但在一个无所不能的小教员面前束手无策。

And then when they had discussed all this, when the father had told all to the child, she could not be less confiding than he had been; and as John Bold's name was mentioned between them, she owned how well she had learned to love him, —"had loved him once," she said, but she would not, could not do so now—no, even had her troth been plighted to him, she would have taken it back again;—had she sworn to love him as his wife, she would have discarded him, and not felt herself forsworn, when he proved himself the enemy of her father.

等他们谈完了所有的这些，等父亲将一切对孩子和盘托出，女儿也不能不对父亲袒露胸怀。他们提到约翰·博尔德的时候，她承认当发现爱上他时有多开心。“曾经爱过他。”她说道。可是现在，她不愿、也不能再爱他了。不会了，即使她曾与他山盟海誓，她也会反悔。即使她曾发誓像妻子一样爱他，现在也要弃他而去。她不会觉得自己背弃了誓言，因为他竟然成了父亲的敌人。

But the warden declared that Bold was no enemy of his, and encouraged her love; and gently rebuked, as he kissed her, the stern resolve she had made to cast him off; and then he spoke to her of happier days when their trials would all be over; and declared that her young heart should not be torn asunder to please either priest

or prelate, dean or archdeacon. No, not if all Oxford were to convocate together, and agree as to the necessity of the sacrifice.

但是，院长说博尔德不是他的敌人，还鼓励他俩相爱。他吻了女儿一下，轻声责备她不该如此严苛，抛弃博尔德。接着，他跟她说起风波平息后会到来的幸福日子。他说，不能为取悦小牧师、大教士、教长或是会吏长这些人中的任何一个，让女儿年轻的心被撕成碎片。不，即使是全牛津的人一起开会，决定要她做出这样的牺牲都不行。

And so they greatly comforted each other;—and in what sorrow will not such mutual confidence give consolation!—and with a last expression of tender love they parted, and went comparatively happy to their rooms.

就这样，他们极大地宽慰了彼此。这样推心置腹的谈话，还有什么悲伤得不到宽慰呢！最后，他们表达了对彼此的关爱，然后满怀喜悦地各自回房了。

Chapter XI Iphigenia

第十一章 伊菲吉妮娅

When Eleanor laid her head on her pillow that night, her mind was anxiously intent on some plan by which she might extricate her father from his misery; and, in her warm-hearted enthusiasm, self-sacrifice was decided on as the means to be adopted. Was not so good an Agamemnon worthy of an Iphigenia? She would herself personally implore John Bold to desist from his undertaking; she would explain to him her father's sorrows, the cruel misery of his position; she would tell him how her father would die if he were thus dragged before the public and exposed to such unmerited ignominy; she would appeal to his old friendship, to his generosity, to his manliness, to his mercy; if need were, she would kneel to him for the favour she would ask; but before she did this the idea of love must be banished. There must be no bargain in the matter. To his mercy, to his generosity, she could appeal; but as a pure maiden, hitherto even unsolicited, she could not appeal to his love, nor under such circumstances could she allow him to do so. Of course, when so provoked he would declare his passion; that was to be expected; there had been enough between them to make such a fact sure; but it was equally certain that he must be rejected. She could not be understood as saying, Make my father free and I am the reward. There would be no sacrifice in that;—not so had Jephthah's daughter saved her father;—not so could she show to that kindest, dearest of parents how much she was able to bear for his good. No; to one resolve must her whole soul be bound; and so resolving, she felt that she could make her great request to Bold with as much self-assured confidence as she could have done to his grandfather.

那天晚上，埃莉诺头靠在枕头上，脑子里焦急地盘算着能把父亲救出苦难的办法。而且，她一心想帮助父亲，因此决定采取自我牺牲的方法。这么好的一位阿伽门农不是应当有一位伊菲吉妮娅吗？她要亲自去求约翰·博尔德罢手，她要向他诉说父亲的痛苦，以及父亲现在面对的残酷处境。她要告诉他，如果父亲就这样被强行拖到公众面前，而且承受着如此不公的屈辱，父亲会活不下去的。她会请求他看

在老朋友的情分上，大度、宽宏、仁慈地处理这件事。如果有必要，她会跪求他的帮助。但在做所有这些事情之前，她必须先打消爱的念头。这一点是毋庸置疑的。她可以求他宽宏大量，但是作为一位纯洁的少女，甚至至今未有人向她求爱，她不能以爱的名义请求他，在这样的情况下，她同样不允许他这样做。当然，她的行为会使得他表白爱慕之情，这是意料之中的。他们之间的感情足以让他有所行动。但是结果也是必然的，他一定会被拒绝。她不能让他觉得“放过我父亲，我就是给你的回报”。这件事情上没有牺牲品，耶弗他的女儿救父亲时也是如此。她也不会如此向最善良、最亲爱的父亲表明，自己可以为父亲的幸福承担这些苦。不，她必须要用一个决定来约束自己的心。这样决定了以后，她觉得自己可以满怀信心地向博尔德提出这个意义重大的请求，如同她向祖父提出请求时一样自信。

And now I own I have fears for my heroine; not as to the upshot of her mission,—not in the least as to that; as to the full success of her generous scheme, and the ultimate result of such a project, no one conversant with human nature and novels can have a doubt; but as to the amount of sympathy she may receive from those of her own sex. Girls below twenty and old ladies above sixty will do her justice; for in the female heart the soft springs of sweet romance reopen after many years, and again gush out with waters pure as in earlier days, and greatly refresh the path that leads downwards to the grave. But I fear that the majority of those between these two eras will not approve of Eleanor's plan. I fear that unmarried ladies of thirty-five will declare that there can be no probability of so absurd a project being carried through; that young women on their knees before their lovers are sure to get kissed, and that they would not put themselves in such a position did they not expect it; that Eleanor is going to Bold only because circumstances prevent Bold from coming to her; that she is certainly a little fool, or a little schemer, but that in all probability she is thinking a good deal more about herself than her father.

现在，我承认有点儿担心我们的女主人公，倒不是因为担心她计划的成败，一点儿也不是因为这个。因为但凡了解人的本性和熟悉小说套路的人，都不会对这个高尚的计划可以圆满成功及这样一个计划的最终结果产生怀疑。我担心的是她能够从女性同胞那里得到多少同情。二十岁以下的姑娘和六十岁以上的老妇人会公平看待她，因为在女性心中，甜蜜浪漫的柔情之水在多年之后又喷薄而出，水流清澈，宛如尚在青葱岁月，荡涤着通往坟墓的小径。但是，恐怕年龄处在这二者之间的女性，大多数不会赞同埃莉诺的计划。恐怕三十五岁的老

处女会说，这么荒谬的计划是绝对行不通的。年轻姑娘跪在情人面前，必然会得到情人的亲吻，如果并不想这样，她们绝不会让自己处于这种境地。埃莉诺要到博尔德那里去，只是因为现在的情况不允许博尔德到她这里来。她当然要么是个小傻瓜，要么是个小阴谋家，而她脑子里极可能更多地在为自己考虑，而不是为父亲着想。

Dear ladies, you are right as to your appreciation of the circumstances, but very wrong as to Miss Harding's character. Miss Harding was much younger than you are, and could not, therefore, know, as you may do, to what dangers such an encounter might expose her. She may get kissed; I think it very probable that she will; but I give my solemn word and positive assurance, that the remotest idea of such a catastrophe never occurred to her as she made the great resolve now alluded to.

亲爱的女士们，你们对这种状况的判断是正确的，但对于哈丁小姐人品的判断就大错特错了。哈丁小姐比你们年轻得多，因此，不可能像你们那样明白，这样的见面会让自己面临多大的危险。她也许会被吻，我想这事太有可能发生。但是我十分肯定，并且郑重地向你们保证，在她做出我们正在谈论的这个重大决定时，一点儿都没想到她就要大祸临头了。

And then she slept; and then she rose refreshed; and met her father with her kindest embrace and most loving smiles; and on the whole their breakfast was by no means so triste as had been their dinner the day before; and then, making some excuse to her father for so soon leaving him, she started on the commencement of her operations.

之后她睡着了。再之后整个人都容光焕发，见到父亲时给了父亲一个最亲热的拥抱，并投以她最可爱的微笑。他们那顿早餐吃得一点儿不像前一天的晚餐那样沉闷。然后，她找了个借口，告诉父亲她要早早出门去，然后开始实施自己的计划。

She knew that John Bold was in London, and that, therefore, the scene itself could not be enacted to-day; but she also knew that he was soon to be home, probably on the next day, and it was necessary that some little plan for meeting him should be concerted with his sister Mary. When she got up to the house, she went, as usual, into the morning sitting-room, and was startled by perceiving, by a stick, a greatcoat, and sundry parcels which were lying about, that Bold must already have returned.

她知道约翰·博尔德在伦敦，因此，这一幕无法在当天上演。但她也知道他很快就会回家，也许就在第二天。所以就见博尔德这件事，有必要和博尔德的姐姐玛丽商量一个小计划。当她走进屋里，和往常一样走进午前起居室，她看到一根手杖、一件厚大衣和四处堆放的杂七杂八的行李，不禁一怔，心想博尔德一定已经回来了。

"John has come back so suddenly," said Mary, coming into the room; "he has been travelling all night."

“约翰突然回来了，”玛丽走进屋里说道，“他赶了一整夜的路。”

"Then I'll come up again some other time," said Eleanor, about to beat a retreat in her sudden dismay.

“那我就改天再来吧。”埃莉诺说道，她突然慌了神，打起了退堂鼓。

"He's out now, and will be for the next two hours," said the other; "he's with that horrid Finney; he only came to see him, and he returns by the mail train tonight."

“他这会儿不在，两个小时之内回不来，”玛丽说道，“他和那个讨厌的芬尼在一起，他回来就是为了找他，今晚还要搭邮车回去。”

Returns by the mail train tonight, thought Eleanor to herself, as she strove to screw up her courage;—away again tonight;—then it must be now or never; and she again sat down, having risen to go.

今晚搭邮车回去，埃莉诺暗自思忖着，又努力鼓起勇气。今晚又要走，机不可失啊。她原本起身要走，现在又坐了下来。

She wished the ordeal could have been postponed: she had fully made up her mind to do the deed, but she had not made up her mind to do it this very day; and now she felt ill at ease, astray, and in difficulty.

她希望这场考验不要来得这么快，虽然下定决心要这么做了，但并没有计划就在今天实施。现在她觉得身处窘境，坐立不安，不知所措。

"Mary," she began, "I must see your brother before he goes back."

“玛丽，”她开口说，“你弟弟离开之前我必须见他。”

"Oh yes, of course," said the other; "I know he'll be delighted to see you;" and she tried to treat it as a matter of course, but she was not the less surprised; for Mary and Eleanor had daily talked over

John Bold and his conduct, and his love, and Mary would insist on calling Eleanor her sister, and would scold her for not calling Bold by his Christian name; and Eleanor would half confess her love, but like a modest maiden would protest against such familiarities even with the name of her lover; and so they talked hour after hour, and Mary Bold, who was much the elder, looked forward with happy confidence to the day when Eleanor would not be ashamed to call her her sister. She was, however, fully sure that just at present Eleanor would be much more likely to avoid her brother than to seek him.

“哦，是啊，当然啦，”玛丽说道，“我知道他肯定很高兴见到你。”她尽量把这当成理所当然的事，但是仍然感到诧异。玛丽和埃莉诺每天都会谈论约翰·博尔德以及他的言行与感情生活。玛丽总叫埃莉诺妹妹，而且会责怪她不直呼博尔德的名字。埃莉诺总是半遮半掩地承认自己对博尔德的爱慕，但就像一个腼腆的少女，她总是否认这种亲密的关系，即使是亲昵的称谓也不能接受。她们就这样聊了一个小时又一个小时。玛丽·博尔德要年长许多，她总是乐观地期盼着有一天埃莉诺能够坦然地叫自己姐姐。然而，她十分确信，此刻埃莉诺应该更想要逃避她弟弟，而不是来找他。

"Mary, I must see your brother, now, to-day, and beg from him a great favour;" and she spoke with a solemn air, not at all usual to her; and then she went on, and opened to her friend all her plan, her well-weighed scheme for saving her father from a sorrow which would, she said, if it lasted, bring him to his grave. "But, Mary," she continued, "you must now, you know, cease any joking about me and Mr. Bold; you must now say no more about that; I am not ashamed to beg this favour from your brother, but when I have done so, there can never be anything further between us;" and this she said with a staid and solemn air, quite worthy of Jephthah's daughter or of Iphigenia either.

“玛丽，我必须见到你弟弟，就是现在，今天。我要请他帮我一个大忙。”她说话的时候神情严肃，完全不是平时的样子。接着，她将自己为救父亲脱离痛苦而斟酌良久的计划向朋友和盘托出。她说，如果事情继续下去，她父亲就活不了了。“不过，玛丽，”她继续说道，“你知道，你现在不能再开我和博尔德先生的玩笑了，你现在不能再那样说了。让你弟弟帮我这个忙，我并没有感到不好意思，可是一旦我这么做了，我俩之间什么也不可能发生了。”她神情严肃，镇定地说道，那样子真比得上耶弗他的女儿和伊菲吉妮娅。

It was quite clear that Mary Bold did not follow the argument. That Eleanor Harding should appeal, on behalf of her father, to Bold's better feelings seemed to Mary quite natural; it seemed quite natural that he should relent, overcome by such filial tears, and by so much beauty; but, to her thinking, it was at any rate equally natural, that having relented, John should put his arm round his mistress's waist, and say: "Now having settled that, let us be man and wife, and all will end happily!" Why his good nature should not be rewarded, when such reward would operate to the disadvantage of none, Mary, who had more sense than romance, could not understand; and she said as much.

显然，玛丽·博尔德没听明白这番话。埃莉诺·哈丁想代替她父亲来打动博尔德的善心，这在玛丽看来理所当然。博尔德理所当然会为这样的孝行和埃莉诺的美貌动了恻隐之心。可是在她看来，约翰动了恻隐之心，一定会揽着情人的腰说：“现在事情解决了，咱们成婚吧，这样皆大欢喜！”出现这种情况，她觉得怎么说都是同样理所当然的。既然这样的结局对谁都没有坏处，为什么他的善良本性不能得到回报？玛丽的理性多于浪漫的想象，她无法明白这一点。然后她说出了自己的想法。

Eleanor, however, was firm, and made quite an eloquent speech to support her own view of the question: she could not condescend, she said, to ask such a favour on any other terms than those proposed. Mary might, perhaps, think her high-flown, but she had her own ideas, and she could not submit to sacrifice her self-respect.

然而，埃莉诺态度坚决，并且为自己的观点作了一番强有力的辩护。她说，除了她提出的这些条件，她不能再以其他任何理由去屈身请求博尔德帮这个忙。也许，玛丽会认为她小题大做，不过她有自己的想法，她不能以牺牲自尊为代价。

"But I am sure you love him;—don't you?" pleaded Mary; "and I am sure he loves you better than anything in the world."

“但是我确定你爱他，不是吗？”玛丽反问道，“我敢说他爱你胜于爱这世间的一切。”

Eleanor was going to make another speech, but a tear came to each eye, and she could not; so she pretended to blow her nose, and walked to the window, and made a little inward call on her own courage, and finding herself somewhat sustained, said

sententiously: "Mary, this is nonsense."

埃莉诺打算继续辩驳，可是双眼涌出了泪水，她无法开口。于是，她佯装要擤鼻涕，走到了窗边，暗暗在心中鼓起勇气。她觉得自己能够忍住泪水了，于是简洁地答道：“玛丽，没有这回事。”

"But you do love him," said Mary, who had followed her friend to the window, and now spoke with her arms close wound round the other's waist. "You do love him with all your heart,—you know you do; I defy you to deny it."

“但是你确实爱着他啊，”玛丽跟着她这位朋友走到了窗前，紧紧地搂着朋友的腰说道，“你的确确全心爱着他，你自己清楚得很。你能否认吗？”

"I—" commenced Eleanor, turning sharply round to refute the charge; but the intended falsehood stuck in her throat, and never came to utterance. She could not deny her love, so she took plentifully to tears, and leant upon her friend's bosom and sobbed there, and protested that, love or no love, it would make no difference in her resolve, and called Mary, a thousand times, the most cruel of girls, and swore her to secrecy by a hundred oaths, and ended by declaring that the girl who could betray her friend's love, even to a brother, would be as black a traitor as a soldier in a garrison who should open the city gates to the enemy. While they were yet discussing the matter, Bold returned, and Eleanor was forced into sudden action: she had either to accomplish or abandon her plan; and having slipped into her friend's bedroom, as the gentleman closed the hall door, she washed the marks of tears from her eyes, and resolved within herself to go through with it. "Tell him I am here," said she, "and coming in; and mind, whatever you do, don't leave us." So Mary informed her brother, with a somewhat sombre air, that Miss Harding was in the next room, and was coming to speak to him.

“我——”埃莉诺开口道。说着她猛然转过身打算反驳，但是想好的违心话哽在喉咙里，说不出来。她无法否认自己的感情，因此靠在朋友的怀里啜泣，眼泪簌簌地流下来。她辩驳着，无论爱还是不爱，对她的决定而言没有什么区别。她千百次地称玛丽是世上最残忍的姑娘，还要玛丽许下几百次誓言保证严守秘密。最后还说，一个姑娘要是泄露了朋友的爱情，哪怕是泄露给亲弟弟，也是一个邪恶的叛徒，就如同一个坚守要塞的士兵，为敌人打开城门。她们正说着这件事，博尔德回来了，埃莉诺不得不立刻决定，要么按照计划行事，要么放

弃计划。趁那位绅士关厅门的时候，她偷偷溜进玛丽的卧室，擦去脸上的泪痕，心里打定主意要完成计划。“告诉他我在这里，”她说，“马上过去。还有，记住，无论怎样你都不要单独留下我们。”于是，玛丽脸上略带着忧伤告诉弟弟，哈丁小姐在隔壁房间，就要过来跟他谈谈。

Eleanor was certainly thinking more of her father than herself, as she arranged her hair before the glass, and removed the traces of sorrow from her face; and yet I should be untrue if I said that she was not anxious to appear well before her lover: why else was she so sedulous with that stubborn curl that would rebel against her hand, and smooth so eagerly her ruffled ribands? why else did she damp her eyes to dispel the redness, and bite her pretty lips to bring back the colour? Of course she was anxious to look her best, for she was but a mortal angel after all. But had she been immortal, had she flitted back to the sitting-room on a cherub's wings, she could not have had a more faithful heart, or a truer wish to save her father at any cost to herself.

埃莉诺站在镜子面前整理头发，抹掉脸上悲伤的痕迹，当然此时她更是出于对父亲的考虑而不是自己。不过，要说她全然没有要漂漂亮亮地出现在心上人面前的想法，那也是假话，否则她为什么要把那缕不听手指挥的顽固卷发拢了又拢，又那么急于拉平缎带上的皱褶？她又为什么要弄湿眼睛来消除红肿，要咬一咬娇嫩的双唇来恢复红润呢？当然，她渴望以最美的样子出现，因为她毕竟只是一个凡间的天使。可是就算她是神，就算她扇着天使的翅膀飞回起居室，她那不惜任何代价渴望救父亲的心，也不会比现在更真诚热切。

John Bold had not met her since the day when she left him in dudgeon in the cathedral close. Since then his whole time had been occupied in promoting the cause against her father, and not unsuccessfully. He had often thought of her, and turned over in his mind a hundred schemes for showing her how disinterested was his love. He would write to her and beseech her not to allow the performance of a public duty to injure him in her estimation; he would write to Mr. Harding, explain all his views, and boldly claim the warden's daughter, urging that the untoward circumstances between them need be no bar to their ancient friendship, or to a closer tie; he would throw himself on his knees before his mistress; he would wait and marry the daughter when the father has lost his home and his income; he would give up the lawsuit and go to Australia, with her of course, leaving The Jupiter and Mr. Finney to

complete the case between them. Sometimes as he woke in the morning fevered and impatient, he would blow out his brains and have done with all his cares;—but this idea was generally consequent on an imprudent supper enjoyed in company with Tom Towers.

自从那天在大教堂区她怒气冲冲地撇下约翰·博尔德径自离开，他俩就再没见过面。从那天起，博尔德所有的时间都用于推动反抗她父亲的事情上了，而且颇有成就。他经常想她，并且绞尽脑汁想出各种计划，好让她知道自己的爱是多么无私。他会写信给她，恳求她不要因为他出于对公众的职责做出的行为就对他怀有偏见；他会给哈丁先生写信，说明自己的观点，并且大胆地请求迎娶院长的女儿，极力说明他们之间的种种不快都不应当妨碍他们多年的友谊和亲密关系；他会跪在心上人面前；他会等待，并且在她的父亲没了家也没了俸禄的时候迎娶她。他会放下官司到澳大利亚去，当然是和她一起，让《丘比特日报》和芬尼先生他们自己去完成这个官司。有时候，他清早在狂热和急躁中醒来，真想打爆自己的脑袋来结束所有的焦虑。但这种想法往往都是在和汤姆·托尔斯胡吃海塞一顿晚饭后才会出现。

How beautiful Eleanor appeared to him as she slowly walked into the room! Not for nothing had all those little cares been taken. Though her sister, the archdeacon's wife, had spoken slightingly of her charms, Eleanor was very beautiful when seen aright. Hers was not of those impassive faces, which have the beauty of a marble bust; finely chiselled features, perfect in every line, true to the rules of symmetry, as lovely to a stranger as to a friend, unvarying unless in sickness, or as age affects them. She had no startling brilliancy of beauty, no pearly whiteness, no radiant carnation. She had not the majestic contour that rivets attention, demands instant wonder, and then disappoints by the coldness of its charms. You might pass Eleanor Harding in the street without notice, but you could hardly pass an evening with her and not lose your heart.

埃莉诺缓步走进房间，她太美了！刚才那一番精雕细琢并非毫无道理。虽然她的姐姐，也就是会吏长的妻子，曾认为埃莉诺不够动人，但看顺眼的时候还是很漂亮的。她的美不像大理石半身像那样，美丽而冷若冰霜。她没有精雕细琢的容貌，不是每一处线条都完美无缺、完全对称。也并非陌生人见到她就像朋友见到她一样觉得可爱，也不是除了生病和岁月的影响，不会有任何改变。她没有让人惊艳的姿色，没有珍珠般白皙的皮肤，也并不面色红润，容光焕发。她没有引人注目的高贵外表，不会立刻让人倾倒，接着又让人因为冷冰冰的态度而失望。在街上遇到埃莉诺·哈丁，你也许都不会注意到她，但你

与她共度一个晚上，就不可能不为她倾倒了。

She had never appeared more lovely to her lover than she now did. Her face was animated though it was serious, and her full dark lustrous eyes shone with anxious energy; her hand trembled as she took his, and she could hardly pronounce his name, when she addressed him. Bold wished with all his heart that the Australian scheme was in the act of realisation, and that he and Eleanor were away together, never to hear further of the lawsuit.

她的心上人觉得她此刻比以往任何时候都更可爱。她的表情虽然严肃，但却神采奕奕，又黑又亮的眼睛里闪着热切的光芒。她的手握住他的手时颤抖着，与他说话时，几乎无法叫出他的名字。博尔德满心希望那个远走高飞到澳大利亚的计划能够实现，希望他和埃莉诺一起离开这里，再也不用理会这个官司。

He began to talk, asked after her health,—said something about London being very stupid, and more about Barchester being very pleasant; declared the weather to be very hot, and then inquired after Mr. Harding.

他开口说话了，问候了埃莉诺之后，说了些伦敦多么无聊以及巴彻斯特多么有趣之类的话，又说天气太热，接着又问候哈丁先生。

"My father is not very well," said Eleanor.

“我父亲境况不是很好。”埃莉诺说。

John Bold was very sorry,—so sorry: he hoped it was nothing serious, and put on the unmeaningly solemn face which people usually use on such occasions.

约翰·博尔德感到很抱歉，非常抱歉，他希望情况并不严重。而且他做出一副严肃的样子，面无表情，在这种情况下人们往往都会这么做。

"I especially want to speak to you about my father, Mr. Bold; indeed, I am now here on purpose to do so. Papa is very unhappy, very unhappy indeed, about this affair of the hospital: you would pity him, Mr. Bold, if you could see how wretched it has made him."

“我非常想跟你谈谈我父亲的事，博尔德先生。实际上，我今天来这里也是为了这个。爸爸因为养老院的事情非常不开心，真的非常不开心。如果你看到他在遭受怎样的折磨，博尔德先生，你一定会同情他。”

"Oh, Miss Harding!"

“哦，哈丁小姐！”

"Indeed you would;—anyone would pity him; but a friend, an old friend as you are,—indeed you would. He is an altered man; his cheerfulness has all gone, and his sweet temper, and his kind happy tone of voice; you would hardly know him if you saw him, Mr. Bold, he is so much altered; and—and—if this goes on, he will die." Here Eleanor had recourse to her handkerchief, and so also had her auditors; but she plucked up her courage, and went on with her tale. "He will break his heart, and die. I am sure, Mr. Bold, it was not you who wrote those cruel things in the newspaper—"

“你一定会的，任何人都会同情他。而你作为他的一个朋友，一个老朋友，你一定会同情他。他变了一个人，他的快乐、他的好脾气和他友善开心的声音都不见了。如果你见到他会几乎认不出他，博尔德先生，他变化太大了。而且——而且——如果这一切继续下去，他会死的。”说到这里，埃莉诺不得不拿起手帕，听的人也是如此。但是她鼓起勇气，继续说下去。“他会伤透了心，离开人世。博尔德先生，我相信报纸上那些残忍的东西不是你写的——”

John Bold eagerly protested that it was not, but his heart smote him as to his intimate alliance with Tom Towers.

约翰·博尔德急切地辩称不是他写的，但是一想到他和汤姆·托尔斯亲密的同盟关系，他的心就狂跳。

"No, I am sure it was not; and papa has not for a moment thought so; you would not be so cruel;—but it has nearly killed him. Papa cannot bear to think that people should so speak of him, and that everybody should hear him so spoken of:—they have called him avaricious, and dishonest, and they say he is robbing the old men, and taking the money of the hospital for nothing."

“对，我知道不是你写的。我爸爸也从没这样想，你不会这么残忍。可是那篇文章几乎要了他的命。爸爸一想到人们会这么议论他，而且人人都会听到这些流言——说他贪得无厌、不老实，抢了老头们的钱，还白拿养老院的钱什么事都不做，他就受不了。”

"I have never said so, Miss Harding. I—"

“我从没这么说过，哈丁小姐。我——”

"No," continued Eleanor, interrupting him, for she was now in the full flood-tide of her eloquence; "no, I am sure you have not; but

others have said so; and if this goes on, if such things are written again, it will kill papa. Oh! Mr. Bold, if you only knew the state he is in! Now papa does not care much about money."

“是的，”埃莉诺打断了他继续说，因为她正滔滔不绝地说到兴头上，“是的，我相信你没有说过，不过别人不这么说。而且，如果这一切继续下去，如果这种东西再写出来，一定会要爸爸的命。哦！博尔德先生，如果你知道他现在的状态就明白了！现在爸爸并不那么在乎钱。”

Both her auditors, brother and sister, assented to this, and declared on their own knowledge that no man lived less addicted to filthy lucre than the warden.

埃莉诺的两个听众——弟弟和姐姐——对此一致认同，并说他们不知道还有谁比院长更不愿接受不义之财。

"Oh! it's so kind of you to say so, Mary, and of you too, Mr. Bold. I couldn't bear that people should think unjustly of papa. Do you know he would give up the hospital altogether, only he cannot. The archdeacon says it would be cowardly, and that he would be deserting his order, and injuring the church. Whatever may happen, papa will not do that: he would leave the place to-morrow willingly, and give up his house, and the income and all, if the archdeacon—"

“哦！谢谢你这么说，玛丽，也谢谢你，博尔德先生。我受不了人们不公正地评判爸爸。你知道吗，他想放弃养老院的一切，只是他不能。会吏长说这是懦弱的表现，是背弃教友，有损于教会。不管发生什么，爸爸都不会这么做的。他愿意明天就离开这里，养老院的房子、收入和其他的一切他都不要了，只要会吏长——”

Eleanor was going to say "would let him," but she stopped herself before she had compromised her father's dignity; and giving a long sigh, she added—"Oh, I do so wish he would."

埃莉诺要说“能同意他”，但是在这种有损父亲尊严的话出口之前她打住了，她只是长长地叹了口气，补充道：“哦，我真希望他可以这样做。”

"No one who knows Mr. Harding personally accuses him for a moment," said Bold.

“了解哈丁先生的人都不会指责他的。”博尔德说。

"It is he that has to bear the punishment; it is he that suffers,"

said Eleanor; "and what for? what has he done wrong? how has he deserved this persecution? he that never had an unkind thought in his life, he that never said an unkind word!" and here she broke down, and the violence of her sobs stopped her utterance.

“可是他不得不承受责罚，他在受煎熬，”埃莉诺说，“这是为什么？他做错了什么？为什么他该受到这样的指责？他这辈子从未想过伤害人，也从没说过一句伤人的话！”说到这里，她说不下去了。她激动地抽泣着，一句话也说不出。

Bold, for the fifth or sixth time, declared that neither he nor any of his friends imputed any blame personally to Mr. Harding.

不知是第五次还是第六次，博尔德再次重申，他和他的朋友从没有将任何责任归咎于哈丁先生个人。

"Then why should he be persecuted?" ejaculated Eleanor through her tears, forgetting in her eagerness that her intention had been to humble herself as a suppliant before John Bold; —"why should he be singled out for scorn and disgrace? why should he be made so wretched? Oh! Mr. Bold,"—and she turned towards him as though the kneeling scene were about to be commenced,—“oh! Mr. Bold, why did you begin all this? You, whom we all so—so—valued!”

“那为什么他会受到迫害？”埃莉诺的眼泪夺眶而出，她心情急切，忘了自己打算以一个卑微的乞求者的身份来见约翰·博尔德，“为什么单单由他来承受这些讥笑和侮辱？为什么让他落到这么悲惨的境地？哦！博尔德先生，”她转过身面向他，好像下跪的场面就要上演了。“哦！博尔德先生，你为什么要让这一切发生？你，一个我们大家那么——那么——敬重的人！”

To speak the truth, the reformer's punishment was certainly come upon him, for his present plight was not enviable; he had nothing for it but to excuse himself by platitudes about public duty, which it is by no means worth while to repeat, and to reiterate his eulogy on Mr. Harding's character. His position was certainly a cruel one: had any gentleman called upon him on behalf of Mr. Harding he could of course have declined to enter upon the subject; but how could he do so with a beautiful girl, with the daughter of the man whom he had injured, with his own love?

说真的，改革家确实受到了惩罚，因为他目前的境况不值得艳羡。他无言以对，只能用公众职责这些陈词滥调来作托辞，这些话无

论如何都不值得再说一次。然后他又是几番对哈丁先生人格的颂扬。毫无疑问，他的处境让他很痛苦：如果换了别的任何人代表哈丁先生来拜访他，他都能理所当然地拒不谈论这个话题。可是他怎能拒绝一个如此动人的姑娘？怎能拒绝一个被他伤害的人的女儿？怎能拒绝自己的心上人呢？

In the meantime Eleanor recollected herself, and again summoned up her energies. "Mr. Bold," said she, "I have come here to implore you to abandon this proceeding." He stood up from his seat, and looked beyond measure distressed. "To implore you to abandon it, to implore you to spare my father, to spare either his life or his reason, for one or the other will pay the forfeit if this goes on. I know how much I am asking, and how little right I have to ask anything; but I think you will listen to me as it is for my father. Oh, Mr. Bold, pray, pray do this for us;—pray do not drive to distraction a man who has loved you so well."

这时候埃莉诺平复了一下情绪，重新打起精神来。“博尔德先生，”她说，“我来这里是为请求你放弃这个官司。”博尔德从座椅上站起身，看起来无比痛苦。“请你停手，请你放过我父亲，请你饶了他的性命，不要把他逼疯，如果再这样下去，他不死也会发疯的。我知道我的要求有多过分，也知道我几乎没有权利要求你做任何事。但我想这是我父亲的事，你会倾听的。哦，博尔德先生，请你，请你为了我们这么做。请你别把一个如此爱你的人逼疯。”

She did not absolutely kneel to him, but she followed him as he moved from his chair, and laid her soft hands imploringly upon his arm. Ah! at any other time how exquisitely valuable would have been that touch! but now he was distraught, dumbfounded, and unmanned. What could he say to that sweet suppliant; how explain to her that the matter now was probably beyond his control; how tell her that he could not quell the storm which he had raised?

她绝对没有给他下跪，但是他离开椅子的时候，她跟着他，纤柔的双手放在他的胳膊上，乞求着。啊！这种接触在任何别的时候都是值得细细品味的。但此时此刻，他心烦意乱，哑口无言，不知所措。面对这么一位甜美的乞求者又能说什么呢？怎么能让她明白，现在事情的发展已经超出了他的掌控？又该怎么告诉她，他无法平息这场他掀起的风暴？

"Surely, surely, John, you cannot refuse her," said his sister.

“当然，当然，约翰，你不能拒绝她。”他姐姐说道。

"I would give her my soul," said he, "if it would serve her."

“我愿意把我的灵魂给她，”他说，“只要对她有用。”

"Oh, Mr. Bold," said Eleanor, "do not speak so; I ask nothing for myself; and what I ask for my father, it cannot harm you to grant."

“哦，博尔德先生，”埃莉诺说，“别这么说。我不是为自己，我是为我父亲求你，你答应了也不会对你有伤害。”

"I would give her my soul, if it would serve her," said Bold, still addressing his sister; "everything I have is hers, if she will accept it; my house, my heart, my all; every hope of my breast is centred in her; her smiles are sweeter to me than the sun, and when I see her in sorrow as she now is, every nerve in my body suffers. No man can love better than I love her."

“我愿意给她我的灵魂，只要对她有用。”博尔德仍旧对着他姐姐说道，“我的一切都是她的，只要她肯接受。我的房子、我的心、我所有的一切。她是我心中的一切希望。对我来说，她的笑容比太阳还甜美。每当我看到她悲伤难过，就像现在这样，我的每根神经都在受煎熬。没有人比我更爱她。”

"No, no, no," ejaculated Eleanor; "there can be no talk of love between us. Will you protect my father from the evil you have brought upon him?"

“不，不，不，”埃莉诺突然叫道，“不要谈我们之间的感情。您能保护我父亲，让他免遭这场你带给他的灾祸吗？”

"Oh, Eleanor, I will do anything; let me tell you how I love you!"

“哦，埃莉诺，我愿意做任何事情，让我告诉你我有多爱你！”

"No, no, no!" she almost screamed. "This is unmanly of you, Mr. Bold. Will you, will you, will you leave my father to die in peace in his quiet home?" and seizing him by his arm and hand, she followed him across the room towards the door. "I will not leave you till you promise me; I'll cling to you in the street; I'll kneel to you before all the people. You shall promise me this, you shall promise me this, you shall—" And she clung to him with fixed tenacity, and reiterated her resolve with hysterical passion.

“不，不，不！”她几乎尖叫起来，“你太怯懦了，博尔德先生。你能，你能，你能让我父亲平平静静地在他安宁的家里走完余生

吗？”她说着，抓住他的胳膊和手，跟着他穿过房间走到门口，“你要是不答应，我就不离开。我会跟着你上街，我会当着所有人的面给你下跪。这事你一定要答应我，你一定要答应我，你一定——”她非常固执地紧跟着他，情绪很激动，反复表达着自己的决心。

"Speak to her, John; answer her," said Mary, bewildered by the unexpected vehemence of Eleanor's manner; "you cannot have the cruelty to refuse her."

“回答她呀，约翰，回答她。”玛丽说道，她被埃莉诺这番出人意料的激烈举动弄得手足无措，“你不能拒绝她，这太残忍了。”

"Promise me, promise me," said Eleanor; "say that my father is safe;—one word will do. I know how true you are; say one word, and I will let you go."

“答应我，答应我，”埃莉诺说，“说我爸爸没事的，只要一句就好。我知道你是多么真诚的人，说一句话，我就让你走。”

She still held him, and looked eagerly into his face, with her hair dishevelled and her eyes all bloodshot. She had no thought now of herself, no care now for her appearance; and yet he thought he had never seen her half so lovely; he was amazed at the intensity of her beauty, and could hardly believe that it was she whom he had dared to love. "Promise me," said she; "I will not leave you till you have promised me."

她依然抓着他，急切地望着他的脸，头发凌乱，两眼通红。她现在顾不上自己，也不在乎自己的形象了。可是博尔德却认为，他以前见过的她还没有现在一半可爱。她无与伦比的美令他吃惊，他简直不敢相信，这就是他有胆量爱的人。“答应我，”她说，“你不答应我，我就不离开。”

"I will," said he at length; "I do—all I can do, I will do."

“我答应，”最后他开了口，“我会的，所有我能做的我都答应。”

"Then may God Almighty bless you for ever and ever!" said Eleanor; and falling on her knees with her face in Mary's lap, she wept and sobbed like a child: her strength had carried her through her allotted task, but now it was well nigh exhausted.

“愿万能的上帝永远永远保佑你！”埃莉诺说着，跪倒在地，脸伏在玛丽的膝上，像个孩子一样哽咽哭泣。她的力气支撑她完成了自己的使命，现在真的几乎筋疲力尽了。

In a while she was partly recovered, and got up to go, and would have gone, had not Bold made her understand that it was necessary for him to explain to her how far it was in his power to put an end to the proceedings which had been taken against Mr. Harding. Had he spoken on any other subject, she would have vanished, but on that she was bound to hear him; and now the danger of her position commenced. While she had an active part to play, while she clung to him as a suppliant, it was easy enough for her to reject his proffered love, and cast from her his caressing words; but now—now that he had yielded, and was talking to her calmly and kindly as to her father's welfare, it was hard enough for her to do so. Then Mary Bold assisted her; but now she was quite on her brother's side. Mary said but little, but every word she did say gave some direct and deadly blow. The first thing she did was to make room for her brother between herself and Eleanor on the sofa: as the sofa was full large for three, Eleanor could not resent this, nor could she show suspicion by taking another seat; but she felt it to be a most unkind proceeding. And then Mary would talk as though they three were joined in some close peculiar bond together; as though they were in future always to wish together, contrive together, and act together; and Eleanor could not gainsay this; she could not make another speech, and say, "Mr. Bold and I are strangers, Mary, and are always to remain so!"

不久，她平静了一些，起身准备要走。要不是博尔德让她明白，必须向她说明自己在结束对哈丁先生的诉讼这件事上有多大权利，她已经走了。如果他是说其他事情，她也早走了，但是这件事她必须听。而此时，她的处境开始危险了。当她握有主动权的时候，当她以一个乞求者的身份抓住他不放时，她能够轻易地拒绝他给予的爱情，也可以对他亲昵的话语置之不理。但是现在——现在他已经屈服了，并且正平静而温和地跟她谈论着她父亲的安康幸福，这让她难以再这样做了。那时候玛丽·博尔德支持她，而现在完全倒向弟弟一边去了。玛丽说的话不多，然而句句切中要害。她做的第一件事，就是在沙发上她和埃莉诺中间给她弟弟腾了个位子出来。因为这沙发足够三个人坐，埃莉诺不能表示不满，也不能坐到别处去，表现出有任何猜疑。然而，她觉得这个举动非常不通情理。然后，玛丽说话的样子也许会像他们三个人有着某种非同一般的亲密关系一样，好像从今以后总会有共同的期冀、共同的计划和共同的行动。埃莉诺无法反驳，也不能再发表长篇大论，只能说：“我和博尔德先生是陌生人，玛丽，而且永远都会如此！”

He explained to her that, though undoubtedly the proceeding against the hospital had commenced solely with himself, many others were now interested in the matter, some of whom were much more influential than himself; that it was to him alone, however, that the lawyers looked for instruction as to their doings, and, more important still, for the payment of their bills; and he promised that he would at once give them notice that it was his intention to abandon the cause. He thought, he said, that it was not probable that any active steps would be taken after he had seceded from the matter, though it was possible that some passing allusion might still be made to the hospital in the daily Jupiter. He promised, however, that he would use his best influence to prevent any further personal allusion being made to Mr. Harding. He then suggested that he would on that afternoon ride over himself to Dr. Grantly, and inform him of his altered intentions on the subject, and with this view, he postponed his immediate return to London.

博尔德向她解释说，尽管养老院的案子无疑是他挑头的，但是现在许多人也对此事感兴趣，其中还有不少人的权势远胜于他。不过，律师们采取行动时只听命于他，更重要的是，也只向他支取费用。他答应马上通知他们，自己不打算打这场官司了。他说，他认为在他退出这场官司之后，大概不会有进一步的行动了，尽管《丘比特日报》有可能还会偶尔刊登文章影射养老院这件事。然而，他答应会动用自己一切影响力，不让任何影射哈丁先生本人的言论再出现。然后，他提出，当天下午他骑马亲自去找格兰特雷神学家，告诉神学家自己对这个案子有了新的打算，因此，也暂且不马上返回伦敦了。

This was all very pleasant, and Eleanor did enjoy a sort of triumph in the feeling that she had attained the object for which she had sought this interview; but still the part of Iphigenia was to be played out. The gods had heard her prayer, granted her request, and were they not to have their promised sacrifice? Eleanor was not a girl to defraud them wilfully; so, as soon as she decently could, she got up for her bonnet.

一切进展都令人愉快，埃莉诺达成了此行的目的，因此确实有一种胜利的喜悦。然而，伊菲吉妮娅这个角色还得演完啊。神明听到了她的祈祷，应允了她的要求，难道神明们不该为此得到承诺给他们的供奉吗？埃莉诺不是一个存心欺骗神明的姑娘。因此，一等到时机合适，她就起身去拿她的帽子。

"Are you going so soon?" said Bold, who half an hour since

would have given a hundred pounds that he was in London, and she still at Barchester.

“你这么快就要走吗？”博尔德问。半小时前，他宁愿付一百英镑，只要自己人在伦敦，而她始终呆在巴彻斯特。

"Oh yes!" said she. "I am so much obliged to you; papa will feel this to be so kind." She did not quite appreciate all her father's feelings. "Of course I must tell him, and I will say that you will see the archdeacon."

“哦，是的！”她答道，“你帮了我大忙，爸爸会为此感激你的。”她并不十分了解她父亲的感觉。“当然，我一定会告诉他，还会说你要去见会吏长。”

"But may I not say one word for myself?" said Bold.

“那么，我可以为自己说句话吗？”博尔德说。

"I'll fetch you your bonnet, Eleanor," said Mary, in the act of leaving the room.

“我去拿你的帽子，埃莉诺。”玛丽说着就要离开房间。

"Mary, Mary," said she, getting up and catching her by her dress; "don't go, I'll get my bonnet myself." But Mary, the traitress, stood fast by the door, and permitted no such retreat. Poor Iphigenia!

“玛丽，玛丽，”埃莉诺站起来抓住她的衣服说，“别去，我自己去拿帽子。”但是玛丽，这个叛徒，紧紧地站在门边，不肯退回来。可怜的伊菲吉妮娅！

And with a volley of impassioned love, John Bold poured forth the feelings of his heart, swearing, as men do, some truths and many falsehoods; and Eleanor repeated with every shade of vehemence the "No, no, no," which had had a short time since so much effect; but now, alas! its strength was gone. Let her be never so vehement, her vehemence was not respected; all her "No, no, no's" were met with counter-asseverations, and at last were overpowered. The ground was cut from under her on every side. She was pressed to say whether her father would object; whether she herself had any aversion (aversion! God help her, poor girl! the word nearly made her jump into his arms); any other preference (this she loudly disclaimed); whether it was impossible that she should love him (Eleanor could not say that it was impossible): and

so at last all her defences demolished, all her maiden barriers swept away, she capitulated, or rather marched out with the honours of war, vanquished evidently, palpably vanquished, but still not reduced to the necessity of confessing it.

博尔德借着喷涌而出的炽热的爱，倾吐了自己的心声，他立下誓言，就像所有男人一样，有些发自真心，也有很多空话。埃莉诺用各种略带激动的语气一再重复："不，不，不，"在此之前这么说还非常有效，不过现在，啊哈！可是一点儿作用也没有了。纵使她从未如此激动过，她这样激动也没人在意。她说的那些"不，不，不"遭到了强硬的反对，而且最终被打败了。她的一切抵抗都化为乌有。她被迫回答她的父亲是否会反对，她自己是否对他有反感（反感！天可怜见，可怜的姑娘！这个词差点让她扑进他的怀里），她心里是否另有他人（这一点她大声否认），她是不是不可能爱他（埃莉诺无法说不可能）。如此一来，到了最后，她所有的防御都被瓦解了，所有少女的防线都被攻破了。她投降了，或者不如说她令人尊敬地披挂上阵，明明战败了，显而易见是战败了，但是还不到被迫承认这一点的地步。

And so the altar on the shore of the modern Aulis reeked with no sacrifice.

因此，在现代奥利斯港口岸边的圣坛中，闻不到供奉品的味道。

Chapter XII Mr. Bold's Visit to Plumstead

第十二章 博尔德先生造访普勒姆斯特德

Whether or no the ill-natured prediction made by certain ladies in the beginning of the last chapter was or was not carried out to the letter, I am not in a position to state. Eleanor, however, certainly did feel herself to have been baffled as she returned home with all her news to her father. Certainly she had been victorious, certainly she had achieved her object, certainly she was not unhappy, and yet she did not feel herself triumphant. Everything would run smooth now. Eleanor was not at all addicted to the Lydian school of romance; she by no means objected to her lover because he came in at the door under the name of Absolute, instead of pulling her out of a window under the name of Beverley; and yet she felt that she had been imposed upon, and could hardly think of Mary Bold with sisterly charity. "I did think I could have trusted Mary," she said to herself over and over again. "Oh that she should have dared to keep me in the room when I tried to get out!" Eleanor, however, felt that the game was up, and that she had now nothing further to do but to add to the budget of news which was prepared for her father, that John Bold was her accepted lover.

那些太太小姐们在前一章开头做的种种预言，不管是不是居心叵测，到底实现了没有，我还说不上来。然而，当埃莉诺带了所有消息回家给父亲时，心里真真切切有种受挫的感觉。当然她胜利了，当然达到目的了，当然她不是不开心，可是却感觉不到胜利的喜悦。现在一切都会进展顺利。埃莉诺一点儿也不痴迷莉迪亚式的浪漫风格，她绝不会因为心上人是以阿布索卢特的名字从门进来，而不是以贝弗利的名字从窗户把她拉出去而感到不满。不过她觉得自己是被强迫的，她几乎不能想象与玛丽·博尔德姐妹相称。“我真的以为能够相信玛丽，”她一遍又一遍地对自己说，“啊，她居然在我想出去的时候把我留在屋里！”然而，埃莉诺觉得这事已经过去了，她现在也无能为力，只有把准备告诉父亲的消息里再加一条：她已经接受了博尔德的求爱。

We will, however, now leave her on her way, and go with John Bold to Plumstead Episcopi, merely premising that Eleanor on reaching home will not find things so smooth as she fondly expected; two messengers had come, one to her father and the other to the archdeacon, and each of them much opposed to her quiet mode of solving all their difficulties; the one in the shape of a number of The Jupiter, and the other in that of a further opinion from Sir Abraham Haphazard.

但是，就暂且让她走她的路，我们跟着约翰·博尔德到普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区去。只是先提前说明一点，埃莉诺到家后会发现，一切并不像她满心期待的那样顺利。有两条新消息，一个是给她父亲的，另一个是给会吏长的，两条消息都与她作对，不让她以平静的方式解决问题。一条消息来自《丘比特日报》，另一个是亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士的补充意见。

John Bold got on his horse and rode off to Plumstead Episcopi; not briskly and with eager spur, as men do ride when self-satisfied with their own intentions; but slowly, modestly, thoughtfully, and somewhat in dread of the coming interview. Now and again he would recur to the scene which was just over, support himself by the remembrance of the silence that gives consent, and exult as a happy lover. But even this feeling was not without a shade of remorse. Had he not shown himself childishly weak thus to yield up the resolve of many hours of thought to the tears of a pretty girl? How was he to meet his lawyer? How was he to back out of a matter in which his name was already so publicly concerned? What, oh what! was he to say to Tom Towers? While meditating these painful things he reached the lodge leading up to the archdeacon's glebe, and for the first time in his life found himself within the sacred precincts.

约翰·博尔德骑上马一路奔向普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区。他没有像志得意满的人那样轻快地策马飞奔，而是缓慢而有条不紊地前行，看上去若有所思，多少有些畏惧即将到来的会面。他不时地回想刚才发生的场面，一想到埃莉诺的默许，就受到了激励，而后就像幸福的恋人一样喜不自禁。可是尽管有如此的心情，也不是没有一丁点儿懊悔。自己考虑了几个小时才做的决定，就这样在一个漂亮姑娘的眼泪面前屈服了，不是显出自己的幼稚脆弱吗？他怎么去见他的律师们呢？他的名字已经和这件事连在一起了，这是众所周知的，他怎样才能退出呢？怎么说，怎么说啊！怎么跟汤姆·托尔斯说呢？正想着这些折磨人的问题，他人已经到了通向会吏长院子的门房，这是他生平

第一次进入这片圣地。

All the doctor's children were together on the slope of the lawn, close to the road, as Bold rode up to the hall door. They were there holding high debate on matters evidently of deep interest at Plumstead Episcopi, and the voices of the boys had been heard before the lodge gate was closed.

博尔德骑马到厅门口时，神学家的孩子们都在路边草坪的斜坡上。他们正在进行激烈的辩论，很明显，他们在说与普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区密切相关的事情，大门还没有关上，就听见小伙子们的声音了。

Florinda and Grizzel, frightened at the sight of so well-known an enemy to the family, fled on the first appearance of the horseman, and ran in terror to their mother's arms; not for them was it, tender branches, to resent injuries, or as members of a church militant to put on armour against its enemies. But the boys stood their ground like heroes, and boldly demanded the business of the intruder.

弗洛琳达和格丽泽尔看见她们家的公敌骑着马进来，大吃一惊，转身就跑，惊慌失措地逃进妈妈的怀里。像她们这样的金枝玉叶不会疾恶如仇，也不会像个卫道士那样拿起武器反抗外敌。而男孩子们却像英雄那样坚守地盘，勇敢地质问闯入者有何贵干。

"Do you want to see anybody here, sir?" said Henry, with a defiant eye and a hostile tone, which plainly said that at any rate no one there wanted to see the person so addressed; and as he spoke he brandished aloft his garden water-pot, holding it by the spout, ready for the braining of anyone.

“你来这儿是要见谁吗，先生？”亨利语气里带着敌意，眼神里流露出挑衅的意味，他明明是在说，反正这里没有任何人想见这个被问话的人。他边说边抓起喷水壶的壶嘴，高高举起挥舞着，准备随时把人打得脑浆四溅。

"Henry," said Charles James slowly, and with a certain dignity of diction, "Mr. Bold of course would not have come without wanting to see someone; if Mr. Bold has a proper ground for wanting to see some person here, of course he has a right to come."

“亨利，”查尔斯·詹姆斯字斟句酌，慢悠悠地说道，“博尔德先生如果谁也不想见，当然就不会来。如果博尔德先生有充分的理由想要见这里的某个人，他当然有权利来。”

But Samuel stepped lightly up to the horse's head, and offered his services. "Oh, Mr. Bold," said he, "papa, I'm sure, will be glad to see you; I suppose you want to see papa. Shall I hold your horse for you? Oh what a very pretty horse!" and he turned his head and winked funnily at his brothers. "Papa has heard such good news about the old hospital to-day. We know you'll be glad to hear it, because you're such a friend of grandpapa Harding, and so much in love with Aunt Nelly!”

而塞缪尔轻快地走到马前，表示愿意效劳。“哦，博尔德先生，”他说，“我敢肯定爸爸很乐意见您。我想您是来见爸爸的。要我为您拴马吗？哦，多漂亮的一匹马啊！”他转过头对他两个哥哥调皮地眨了眨眼，“今天爸爸听到了关于那个旧养老院的好消息。我们知道您一定乐意听听，因为您是哈丁爷爷的好朋友，又和内莉姨妈那么相爱！”

"How d'ye do, lads?" said Bold, dismounting. "I want to see your father if he's at home."

“你们好吗，小伙子们？”博尔德跳下马说，“我想见见你们的爸爸，如果他在家的话。”

"Lads!" said Henry, turning on his heel and addressing himself to his brother, but loud enough to be heard by Bold; "lads, indeed! if we're lads, what does he call himself?"

“小伙子们！”亨利转身对哥哥说，但是声音大得连博尔德都能听到，“小伙子们，真是的！如果我们是小伙子，他又怎么称呼他自己呢？”

Charles James condescended to say nothing further, but cocked his hat with much precision, and left the visitor to the care of his youngest brother.

查尔斯·詹姆斯不想再多费口舌，只是仔细地把帽子歪戴好，然后把客人交给小弟弟招呼。

Samuel stayed till the servant came, chatting and patting the horse; but as soon as Bold had disappeared through the front door, he stuck a switch under the animal's tail to make him kick if possible.

塞缪尔边轻拍着马边聊天，一直等到仆人过来。但等博尔德一进了前门，他就拿起一根树枝往马尾巴下面戳，让马尥蹶子。

The church reformer soon found himself tête-à-tête with the

archdeacon in that same room, in that sanctum sanctorum of the rectory, to which we have already been introduced. As he entered he heard the click of a certain patent lock, but it struck him with no surprise; the worthy clergyman was no doubt hiding from eyes profane his last much-studied sermon; for the archdeacon, though he preached but seldom, was famous for his sermons. No room, Bold thought, could have been more becoming for a dignitary of the church; each wall was loaded with theology; over each separate bookcase was printed in small gold letters the names of those great divines whose works were ranged beneath: beginning from the early fathers in due chronological order, there were to be found the precious labours of the chosen servants of the church down to the last pamphlet written in opposition to the consecration of Dr. Hampden; and raised above this were to be seen the busts of the greatest among the great: Chrysostom, St.. Augustine, Thomas à Becket, Cardinal Wolsey, Archbishop Laud, and Dr. Philpotts.

不一会儿，这位教会改革家就和会吏长在那间教区长公馆的神圣密室——就是我们之前已经进去过的那间——里边面对面谈话了。他进去的时候，听见一把特制的锁“嗒”一声响，但这并没让他觉得奇怪。这位德高望重的教士一定是不想让世俗的眼睛看到他最近常常研究的布道词，因为会吏长虽然很少布道，他的布道却是赫赫有名的。博尔德认为再没有比那间屋子更适合教会长老的了。四面墙摆满了神学书籍，每一口书箱上都用小小的烫金字印着那些伟大神学家的名字，他们的著作就摆放在书箱里。从早期的神父开始，按年代顺序摆放，从教会大长老们的珍贵著作，直到近期反对授予汉普登神学家圣职的小册子，这里都能找到。书箱上方，能看到一些大人物中的大人物的半身像：克里索斯特姆、圣·奥古斯丁、托马斯·阿·贝克特、沃尔西主教、劳德大主教和菲尔波茨神学家。

Every appliance that could make study pleasant and give ease to the overtoiled brain was there; chairs made to relieve each limb and muscle; reading-desks and writing-desks to suit every attitude; lamps and candles mechanically contrived to throw their light on any favoured spot, as the student might desire; a shoal of newspapers to amuse the few leisure moments which might be stolen from the labours of the day; and then from the window a view right through a bosky vista along which ran a broad green path from the rectory to the church,—at the end of which the tawny-tinted fine old tower was seen with all its variegated pinnacles and parapets. Few parish churches in England are in

better repair, or better worth keeping so, than that at Plumstead Episcopi; and yet it is built in a faulty style: the body of the church is low,—so low, that the nearly flat leaden roof would be visible from the churchyard, were it not for the carved parapet with which it is surrounded. It is cruciform, though the transepts are irregular, one being larger than the other; and the tower is much too high in proportion to the church. But the colour of the building is perfect; it is that rich yellow gray which one finds nowhere but in the south and west of England, and which is so strong a characteristic of most of our old houses of Tudor architecture. The stone work also is beautiful; the mullions of the windows and the thick tracery of the Gothic workmanship is as rich as fancy can desire; and though in gazing on such a structure one knows by rule that the old priests who built it, built it wrong, one cannot bring oneself to wish that they should have made it other than it is.

这里的每一件陈设都能让读书人心情愉悦，让疲乏过度的大脑得到放松。椅子可以放松四肢和肌肉，阅读桌和写字台适合任何姿势读书和写字，台灯和烛台经过精心设计，可供使用者随心照亮任何角落，一堆报纸可供人忙里偷闲时消遣。从窗子一直望出去，是一条宽阔的林阴小道，从教区长公馆直通往教堂，道边绿树成阴，可以看到小路的尽头有一座古老壮丽的茶色钟楼，还有钟楼上形色各异的尖顶和矮墙。英格兰没有几个教区的教堂能像普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的教堂维护得这么好，或者说值得如此维护。然而教堂的建筑风格是存在缺陷的，教堂本身很低，非常之低，若不是屋顶四周有雕花矮墙，那近乎平坦的铅皮屋顶从教堂院子里就能看到。教堂呈十字架形，可是左右两翼不够对称，一边比另一边大。而且对于教堂来说，钟楼也太高了些。但是这幢建筑物的色彩却是无可挑剔的。这是一种鲜艳的灰黄色，只有在英格兰西部和南部才看得到，也是我们大多数都铎式老建筑的一个非常典型的特征。石雕也非常漂亮。采用哥特式手工艺制作的窗棂和花饰窗格，极尽想象之所能。尽管凝神观看这座建筑的结构，按理就会知道建造教堂的老牧师们造得有问题，但是谁也不希望他们把教堂建成别的样子。

When Bold was ushered into the book-room, he found its owner standing with his back to the empty fire-place ready to receive him, and he could not but perceive that that expansive brow was elated with triumph, and that those full heavy lips bore more prominently than usual an appearance of arrogant success.

博尔德被引进书房,主人正背对空空的壁炉，准备接待他。他没法不注意到，那个宽阔的额头上洋溢着胜利的喜悦，还有那厚实的双

唇，挂着比平时更为显眼的志得意满的神情。

"Well, Mr. Bold," said he; —“well, what can I do for you? Very happy, I can assure you, to do anything for such a friend of my father-in-law."

“那么，博尔德先生，”他说，“那么，有什么需要我效劳的吗？我向你保证，我非常高兴为我岳父的这么一位好友效劳。”

"I hope you'll excuse my calling, Dr. Grantly."

“我冒昧来访，望您海涵，格兰特雷神学家。”

"Certainly, certainly," said the archdeacon; "I can assure you, no apology is necessary from Mr. Bold;—only let me know what I can do for him."

“当然，当然，”会吏长说，“我可以告诉你，博尔德先生是无需道歉的，只要让我知道有什么能为他效劳的。”

Dr. Grantly was standing himself, and he did not ask Bold to sit, and therefore he had to tell his tale standing, leaning on the table, with his hat in his hand. He did, however, manage to tell it; and as the archdeacon never once interrupted him, or even encouraged him by a single word, he was not long in coming to the end of it.

格兰特雷神学家自顾自站着，也没有请博尔德坐下，博尔德只能站在那里，倚着桌子讲话，帽子一直拿在手里。而他还是讲完了。由于会吏长一次也没打断他，甚至连只言片语的鼓励都没有，没用多长时间他就讲完了。

"And so, Mr. Bold, I'm to understand, I believe, that you are desirous of abandoning this attack upon Mr. Harding."

“那么，博尔德先生，我懂了，我想你是想放弃对哈丁先生的攻击。”

"Oh, Dr. Grantly, there has been no attack, I can assure you—"

“哦，格兰特雷神学家，我可以向您保证，根本没有什么攻击——”

"Well, well, we won't quarrel about words; I should call it an attack;—most men would so call an endeavour to take away from a man every shilling of income that he has to live upon; but it sha'n't be an attack, if you don't like it; you wish to abandon this—this little game of backgammon you've begun to play."

“好啦，好啦，咱们别为用词斤斤计较了。我会称这为攻击——企图把一个人赖以为生的收入全部夺走，大多数人都会称这为攻击。不过要是你不喜欢这么叫，那就不算是攻击吧。你打算放弃这——这盘由你先开始下的棋。”

"I intend to put an end to the legal proceedings which I have commenced."

“我打算结束这个我提起的诉讼。”

"I understand," said the archdeacon. "You've already had enough of it; well, I can't say that I am surprised; carrying on a losing lawsuit where one has nothing to gain, but everything to pay, is not pleasant."

“我懂了，”会吏长说，“你应经受够了。好啦，我不能说我觉得惊讶。继续一场要输的官司，自己非但什么都得不到，还得到处花钱，这并不让人愉快。”

Bold turned very red in the face. "You misinterpret my motives," said he; "but, however, that is of little consequence. I did not come to trouble you with my motives, but to tell you a matter of fact. Good-morning, Dr. Grantly."

博尔德满脸通红。“您误解我的用意了，”他说，“不过，但是，也没什么关系。我不是来跟您啰唆我的用意的，只是来告诉您一个事实。再会，格兰特雷神学家。”

"One moment,—one moment," said the other. "I don't exactly appreciate the taste which induced you to make any personal communication to me on the subject; but I dare say I'm wrong, I dare say your judgment is the better of the two; but as you have done me the honour,—as you have, as it were, forced me into a certain amount of conversation on a subject which had better, perhaps, have been left to our lawyers, you will excuse me if I ask you to hear my reply to your communication."

“等一下，等一下，”神学家说，“我还不太明白，是什么让你来跟我私下交流这个问题。但是我敢说我错了，我敢说你的判断力比我强。不过既然你赏光来强迫我，就是现在这样，跟我谈这件事，而这更应该让我们的律师做，我想你不会介意听听我对你刚才那番话的答复。

"I am in no hurry, Dr. Grantly."

“我不赶时间，格兰特雷神学家。”

"Well, I am, Mr. Bold; my time is not exactly leisure time, and, therefore, if you please, we'll go to the point at once:—you're going to abandon this lawsuit?"—and he paused for a reply.

“是吗，我赶时间，博尔德先生。我的时间可不十分宽裕，所以，请你见谅，我们要直奔主题。你要放弃这场官司吗？”他停下来等待答复。

"Yes, Dr. Grantly, I am."

“是的，格兰特雷神学家，我要放弃。”

"Having exposed a gentleman who was one of your father's warmest friends to all the ignominy and insolence which the press could heap upon his name, having somewhat ostentatiously declared that it was your duty as a man of high public virtue to protect those poor old fools whom you have humbugged there at the hospital, you now find that the game costs more than it's worth, and so you make up your mind to have done with it. A prudent resolution, Mr. Bold; but it is a pity you should have been so long coming to it. Has it struck you that we may not now choose to give over? that we may find it necessary to punish the injury you have done to us? Are you aware, sir, that we have gone to enormous expense to resist this iniquitous attempt of yours?"

“你让你父亲的一位挚友承受报纸上对他的种种羞辱和无礼，还冠冕堂皇地声称，自己很有良知，保护养老院里那些上了你的当的老傻瓜是你的责任。现在，你发现这事情得不偿失，于是你下定决心了结这事。真是个精明的决定啊，博尔德先生。不过，可惜的是你竟然这么久才醒悟。你有没有想过我们现在可能不想放手？我们也许认为有必要让你为对我们的伤害接受惩罚？先生，你知道吗，为了应付你这些不公正的行为，我们付出了极大的代价？”

Bold's face was now furiously red, and he nearly crushed his hat between his hands; but he said nothing.

博尔德的脸此时涨得更红了，手里的帽子都快被他攥烂了，但是他一言未发。

"We have found it necessary to employ the best advice that money could procure. Are you aware, sir, what may be the probable cost of securing the services of the attorney-general?"

“我们认为，有必要采用钞票所能给出的最好建议。先生，你知道请检察长来帮忙得花多少钱吗？”

"Not in the least, Dr. Grantly."

“一点儿都不知道，格兰特雷神学家。”

"I dare say not, sir. When you recklessly put this affair into the hands of your friend Mr. Finney, whose six-and-eightpences and thirteen-and-fourpences may, probably, not amount to a large sum, you were indifferent as to the cost and suffering which such a proceeding might entail on others; but are you aware, sir, that these crushing costs must now come out of your own pocket?"

“我想你也不知道，先生。你莽撞地将这件案子交到你的朋友芬尼先生手中，付他的六先令八便士和十三先令四便士大概算不了一笔大数目，因此你就对这案子给别人带来的开销和痛苦不闻不问了，但是，先生，你有没有意识到，现在这笔惊人的开销得让你自己掏腰包了？”

"Any demand of such a nature which Mr. Harding's lawyer may have to make will doubtless be made to my lawyer."

“哈丁先生的律师如果有任何这样的要求，尽可以向我的律师提出。”

"'Mr. Harding's lawyer and my lawyer!' Did you come here merely to refer me to the lawyers? Upon my word I think the honour of your visit might have been spared! And now, sir, I'll tell you what my opinion is:—my opinion is, that we shall not allow you to withdraw this matter from the courts."

“‘哈丁先生的律师和我的律师！’你到这里来就是为了让我去找律师吗？如果这样的话，我想你大驾光临未免有些多余！那么现在，先生，我告诉你我的意见，我的意见是，我们不同意你从法庭撤回申诉。”

"You can do as you please, Dr. Grantly; good-morning."

“您想怎样就怎样吧，格兰特雷神学家，再会。”

"Hear me out, sir," said the archdeacon; "I have here in my hands the last opinion given in this matter by Sir Abraham Haphazard. I dare say you have already heard of this;—I dare say it has had something to do with your visit here to-day."

“听我把话说完，先生，”会吏长说道，“我手上有亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士对这件事的最新意见。想必你对此已经有所耳闻，恐怕这和你今天大驾光临有关吧。”

"I know nothing whatever of Sir Abraham Haphazard or his opinion."

“我不知道什么亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士，也不知道他的什么意见。”

"Be that as it may, here it is; he declares most explicitly that under no phasis of the affair whatever have you a leg to stand upon; that Mr. Harding is as safe in his hospital as I am here in my rectory; that a more futile attempt to destroy a man was never made, than this which you have made to ruin Mr. Harding. Here," and he slapped the paper on the table, "I have this opinion from the very first lawyer in the land; and under these circumstances you expect me to make you a low bow for your kind offer to release Mr. Harding from the toils of your net! Sir, your net is not strong enough to hold him; sir, your net has fallen to pieces, and you knew that well enough before I told you;—and now, sir, I'll wish you good-morning, for I'm busy."

“不管怎样，事实就是如此。他清清楚楚地说明，这件事情无论怎么看，你都丝毫站不住脚。他说哈丁先生在养老院的地位和我呆在教区长公馆一样安稳。比起你为了毁掉哈丁先生所做的一切，再没有人为了毁掉一个人做比这更没意义的事了。这里，”他拍拍桌上的文件，“我收到了国内首屈一指的律师的意见。这种情况下，你指望我因为你宽宏大量地将哈丁先生从你织的罗网中释放出来，而向你深深鞠上一躬吗！先生，你的网还没有结实到能够抓住他。先生，你的网已经支离破碎，即使我不告诉你，你自己也知道得很清楚。那么现在，先生，我要跟你道再会，因为我很忙。”

Bold was now choking with passion. He had let the archdeacon run on because he knew not with what words to interrupt him; but now that he had been so defied and insulted, he could not leave the room without some reply.

博尔德这会儿气得话都说不出来。他只能听着会吏长说，因为他不知道说什么才能让会吏长停下。可是现在他受到如此的蔑视和侮辱，不能毫无回应就离开屋子。

"Dr. Grantly," he commenced.

“格兰特雷神学家。”他开口说道。

"I have nothing further to say or to hear," said the archdeacon. "I'll do myself the honour to order your horse." And he rang the bell.

“我没什么要说的了，也不想再听什么，”会吏长说道，“我很荣幸能吩咐人为你牵马。”接着他摇了摇铃。

"I came here, Dr. Grantly, with the warmest, kindest feelings—"

“格兰特雷神学家，我是带着十分的热情和最真切的诚意到这里来——”

"Oh, of course you did; nobody doubts it."

“哦，你当然是这样，没人怀疑这点。”

"With the kindest feelings;—and they have been most grossly outraged by your treatment."

“我怀着最真切的诚意，而您的态度狠狠践踏了这份诚意。”

"Of course they have;—I have not chosen to see my father-in-law ruined; what an outrage that has been to your feelings!”

“确实如此，我不想看到我的岳父被毁掉。你的情感遭到了怎样的践踏啊！”

"The time will come, Dr. Grantly, when you will understand why I called upon you to-day."

“格兰特雷神学家，总有一天您会明白，我今天为什么来拜访您。”

"No doubt, no doubt. Is Mr. Bold's horse there? That's right; open the front door. Good-morning, Mr. Bold;" and the doctor stalked into his own drawing-room, closing the door behind him, and making it quite impossible that John Bold should speak another word.

“当然，当然。博尔德先生的马备好了吗？好的，打开前门。再会，博尔德先生。”说完，神学家大步走进客厅，在博尔德身后关上了门，让约翰·博尔德来不及说任何话。

As he got on his horse, which he was fain to do feeling like a dog turned out of a kitchen, he was again greeted by little Sammy.

博尔德不得不骑上马，像被人从厨房赶出来的狗一样。这时，小塞缪尔又在向他打招呼。

"Good-bye, Mr. Bold; I hope we may have the pleasure of seeing you again before long; I am sure papa will always be glad to see you."

“再见，博尔德先生。希望不久还能有幸再见到您。我相信爸爸会一直很高兴见到您的。”

That was certainly the bitterest moment in John Bold's life. Not even the remembrance of his successful love could comfort him; nay, when he thought of Eleanor he felt that it was that very love which had brought him to such a pass. That he should have been so insulted, and be unable to reply! That he should have given up so much to the request of a girl, and then have had his motives so misunderstood! That he should have made so gross a mistake as this visit of his to the archdeacon's! He bit the top of his whip, till he penetrated the horn of which it was made: he struck the poor animal in his anger, and then was doubly angry with himself at his futile passion. He had been so completely checkmated, so palpably overcome! and what was he to do? He could not continue his action after pledging himself to abandon it; nor was there any revenge in that;—it was the very step to which his enemy had endeavoured to goad him!

这确实是约翰·博尔德有生以来最痛苦的时刻。就连想到爱情的顺利，都不能让他感到安慰。不，当他想到埃莉诺，他觉得都是这场恋爱才让他陷入如此的困境。他竟然被这样侮辱，而且无法做出辩驳。他竟然为了应允一个姑娘付出这么大的代价，还让别人如此误解他的用意！他竟然来见会吏长，真是大错特错！他紧紧握着马鞭，直到肉陷进马鞭的皮子里。他愤怒地狠刺这头可怜的牲口，而后又加倍迁怒于自己毫无意义的气恼。他就这样被将死了，显而易见被打败了！他该怎么办？他已经答应撤销诉讼，就不能再继续打这场官司，他也不能进行任何报复，这正是敌人想把他逼入的境地！

He threw the reins to the servant who came to take his horse, and rushed upstairs into his drawing-room, where his sister Mary was sitting.

他把缰绳扔给过来牵马的仆人，一口气冲上楼，奔进客厅，他姐姐玛丽正坐在那里。

"If there be a devil," said he, "a real devil here on earth, it is Dr. Grantly." He vouchsafed her no further intelligence, but again seizing his hat, he rushed out, and took his departure for London without another word to anyone.

“如果真有魔鬼，”他说，“这世上真正的魔鬼，就是格兰特雷神学家。”他不想向她透露更多细节，只是又一把抓起帽子，冲了出去，

启程去了伦敦，没跟任何人说一句话。

Chapter XIII The Warden's Decision

第十三章 院长的决定

The meeting between Eleanor and her father was not so stormy as that described in the last chapter, but it was hardly more successful. On her return from Bold's house she found her father in a strange state. He was not sorrowful and silent as he had been on that memorable day when his son-in-law lectured him as to all that he owed to his order; nor was he in his usual quiet mood. When Eleanor reached the hospital, he was walking to and fro upon the lawn, and she soon saw that he was much excited.

埃莉诺和父亲的谈话并不像前一章描绘的那样言辞激烈，不过也很难更圆满。从博尔德家回来的时候，她发现父亲的样子很奇怪。女婿向他宣讲他对教会的义务时，他充满哀伤，沉默不语。现在他并不是这样，也不像往日那样心态平和。埃莉诺到养老院的时候，他正在草坪上来回踱步，很快，她看出父亲情绪十分激动。

"I am going to London, my dear," he said as soon as he saw her.

“我要去伦敦，亲爱的。”他一看到埃莉诺就说道。

"London, papa!"

“伦敦，爸爸！”

"Yes, my dear, to London; I will have this matter settled some way; there are some things, Eleanor, which I cannot bear."

“是的，亲爱的，去伦敦。我要设法解决这件事。埃莉诺，有些事情我难以承受了。”

"Oh, papa, what is it?" said she, leading him by the arm into the house. "I had such good news for you, and now you make me fear I am too late." And then, before he could let her know what had caused this sudden resolve, or could point to the fatal paper which lay on the table, she told him that the lawsuit was over, that Bold had commissioned her to assure her father in his name that it would be abandoned,—that there was no further cause for misery, that the whole matter might be looked on as though it had never

been discussed. She did not tell him with what determined vehemence she had obtained this concession in his favour, nor did she mention the price she was to pay for it.

“哦，爸爸，是什么事？”她说着，拉起父亲的胳膊，带他走进房子，“我有个非常好的消息告诉您，而现在，您让我担心是不是消息来得太晚了。”院长还没来得及告诉女儿，是什么促使他突然做出这个决定，也没来得及指给她看那份害人的报纸，女儿就告诉他这场官司已经结束了。她告诉父亲，博尔德叫她代为转告，案子撤销了，再不会让父亲痛苦了，整件事可以当作没有发生过一样。她并没有告诉他自己是如何奋不顾身才取得了这个对他有利的让步，也没有提及自己为此付出的代价。

The warden did not express himself peculiarly gratified at this intelligence, and Eleanor, though she had not worked for thanks, and was by no means disposed to magnify her own good offices, felt hurt at the manner in which her news was received. "Mr. Bold can act as he thinks proper, my love," said he; "if Mr. Bold thinks he has been wrong, of course he will discontinue what he is doing; but that cannot change my purpose."

听到这个消息，院长并没有表现出十分高兴的样子。虽然埃莉诺并不是想得到父亲的感激才这么做，也绝不是要夸大自己的功劳，只是看到父亲得知这一消息时的态度觉得有些难过。“只要博尔德先生认为合适，他就可以这么做，我的宝贝，”院长说，“如果博尔德先生认为他一直做的都不对，他当然会收手，可这并不能改变我的想法。”

"Oh, papa!" she exclaimed, all but crying with vexation; "I thought you would have been so happy;—I thought all would have been right now."

“哦，爸爸！”埃莉诺气得差点儿哭出来，她大声说，“我以为您会很高兴，我以为现在一切都解决了。”

"Mr. Bold," continued he, "has set great people to work,—so great that I doubt they are now beyond his control. Read that, my dear." The warden, doubling up a number of The Jupiter, pointed to the peculiar article which she was to read. It was to the last of the three leaders, which are generally furnished daily for the support of the nation, that Mr. Harding directed her attention. It dealt some heavy blows on various clerical delinquents; on families who received their tens of thousands yearly for doing nothing; on men

who, as the article stated, rolled in wealth which they had neither earned nor inherited, and which was in fact stolen from the poorer clergy. It named some sons of bishops, and grandsons of archbishops; men great in their way, who had redeemed their disgrace in the eyes of many by the enormity of their plunder; and then, having disposed of these leviathans, it descended to Mr. Harding.

“博尔德先生，”他继续说道，“发动了有权势的人参与这件事，是非常有权势的人，所以现在恐怕他也控制不了局面了。看看这个，亲爱的。”院长对折起一份《丘比特日报》，特别指出一篇文章让她看。日报每天都要刊登三篇社论，用来鼓舞国民。哈丁先生指给她看这三篇社论中的最后一篇。这篇社论猛烈抨击了各类失职的神职人员，抨击了每年领好几万英镑却什么事都不做的家族，抨击了它称之为“在财富上打滚”的人，那些人的财富既不是自己挣来的也不是继承而来的，而是从比他们更穷的教士那里偷来的。文章列举了一些主教的儿子和大主教的孙子，还有一些颇有手段的人，他们大笔敛财，却在众人面前掩盖了自己的勾当。揭露完这些大蛀虫，最后轮到哈丁先生了。

We alluded some weeks since to an instance of similar injustice, though in a more humble scale, in which the warden of an almshouse at Barchester has become possessed of the income of the greater part of the whole institution. Why an almshouse should have a warden we cannot pretend to explain, nor can we say what special need twelve old men can have for the services of a separate clergyman, seeing that they have twelve reserved seats for themselves in Barchester Cathedral. But be this as it may, let the gentleman call himself warden or precentor, or what he will, let him be never so scrupulous in exacting religious duties from his twelve dependents, or never so negligent as regards the services of the cathedral, it appears palpably clear that he can be entitled to no portion of the revenue of the hospital, excepting that which the founder set apart for him; and it is equally clear that the founder did not intend that three-fifths of his charity should be so consumed.

几星期前，我们曾提及一个类似的不法行为的案例，虽然规模小些。在这个案例里，巴彻斯特镇一位养老院院长侵占了整个机构的大部分收入。我们知道那十二个老人在巴彻斯特大教堂原本就有十二个预留的合法位置，而我们不能妄自猜度，为什么养老院要有一位院长，也无法说清，有什么特别需要让这十二个老人单独请一位牧师。

但是即便如此，就让这位先生自称为院长或者唱诗班领唱，还是随便什么他愿意的，就让他前所未有地毫无顾忌地从十二个受施者身上榨取宗教税钱，就让他前所未有地在大教堂的职务上玩忽职守。显然，除了创立者指定给他的那一部分之外，他无权领取养老院收入的任何一部分。同样清楚的是，创立者从未打算就这样消耗掉他五分之三的善款。

The case is certainly a paltry one after the tens of thousands with which we have been dealing, for the warden's income is after all but a poor eight hundred a year: eight hundred a year is not magnificent preferment of itself, and the warden may, for anything we know, be worth much more to the church; but if so, let the church pay him out of funds justly at its own disposal.

在我们提到过的成千上万件事中，这件事的确不足挂齿，因为院长一年的收入毕竟只有区区八百英镑。一年八百英镑，并不算什么肥缺。就我们所知，院长对于教会来说，价值也许远超过这个数。但若果真如此，那么就请教会用自己有权支付的款项去付他报酬吧。

We allude to the question of the Barchester almshouse at the present moment, because we understand that a plea has been set up which will be peculiarly revolting to the minds of English churchmen. An action has been taken against Mr. Warden Harding, on behalf of the almsmen, by a gentleman acting solely on public grounds, and it is to be argued that Mr. Harding takes nothing but what he received as a servant of the hospital, and that he is not himself responsible for the amount of stipend given to him for his work. Such a plea would doubtless be fair, if anyone questioned the daily wages of a bricklayer employed on the building, or the fee of the charwoman who cleans it; but we cannot envy the feeling of a clergyman of the Church of England who could allow such an argument to be put in his mouth.

这个时候我们提到巴彻斯特镇养老院的问题，是因为我们知道有人提起了诉讼，而这场官司会让国教徒们极其反感。由一位捍卫公众利益的绅士，单独作为受施者们的代表，已经对哈丁院长先生提起诉讼。有人认为，哈丁先生只是拿了自己做养老院雇员应拿的薪水，而且他本人又不能决定自己的工作所得。如果有人质疑雇来盖房子的砖瓦匠或是清洁女工每天的工资，如此辩解无疑是合理的。但如果一位国教教士说出这种话来，我们可不会钦佩他的想法。

If this plea be put forward we trust Mr. Harding will be forced as a witness to state the nature of his employment; the amount of

work that he does; the income which he receives; and the source from whence he obtained his appointment. We do not think he will receive much public sympathy to atone for the annoyance of such an examination.

如果有人提出这种辩解，我们相信哈丁先生会不得不以证人的身份来陈述他的职务性质、工作量、领到的薪水以及哪里给他的任命。我们相信，他不会得到公众对他的普遍同情，因此就这恼人的问讯而言，得不偿失。

As Eleanor read the article her face flushed with indignation, and when she had finished it, she almost feared to look up at her father.

埃莉诺读这篇文章时脸气得通红，读完之后甚至不敢抬头去看父亲。

"Well, my dear," said he, "what do you think of that;—is it worth while to be a warden at that price?"

“呃，亲爱的，”院长说，“你怎么看，付出这样的代价做个院长，值得吗？”

"Oh, papa;—dear papa!”

“哦，爸爸，亲爱的爸爸！”

"Mr. Bold can't un-write that, my dear;—Mr. Bold can't say that that sha'n't be read by every clergyman at Oxford; nay, by every gentleman in the land;" and then he walked up and down the room, while Eleanor in mute despair followed him with her eyes. "And I'll tell you what, my dear," he continued, speaking now very calmly, and in a forced manner very unlike himself; "Mr. Bold can't dispute the truth of every word in that article you have just read—nor can I." Eleanor stared at him, as though she scarcely understood the words he was speaking. "Nor can I, Eleanor: that's the worst of all, or would be so if there were no remedy. I have thought much of all this since we were together last night;" and he came and sat beside her, and put his arm round her waist as he had done then. "I have thought much of what the archdeacon has said, and of what this paper says; and I do believe I have no right to be here."

“博尔德先生没办法禁止别人写这些东西，亲爱的。博尔德先生不能说让全牛津的教士，不，全国的上流人士都不读这篇文章。”他在房里来回踱着步，埃莉诺默不作声，绝望地看着他。“我告诉你，

亲爱的，”他语气十分平和，但明显是故作镇定，和平时完全不同，他继续说道，“你刚才读到的这篇文章中每词每句反映出的真实情况，博尔德先生无法反驳，我也做不到。”埃莉诺凝视着他，好像几乎听不明白他在说什么。“我也做不到，埃莉诺，这是最糟糕的。也就是说，如果没有补救办法，这就是最糟糕的状况。自从昨天晚上咱们谈过之后，我就仔细想了这个问题。”他说着走到她身边坐下，一只胳膊搂着她的腰，就像昨晚那样。“我认真考虑了会吏长的话，还有报纸上说的，我真的认为我没有权利再留在这里。”

"No right to be warden of the hospital, papa?"

“没有权利做养老院院长吗，爸爸？”

"No right to be warden with eight hundred a year; no right to be warden with such a house as this; no right to spend in luxury money that was intended for charity. Mr. Bold may do as he pleases about his suit, but I hope he will not abandon it for my sake."

“没有权利做一年领八百英镑的院长，没有权利做拥有这样一所房子的院长，没有权利把用作救济的善款这样大把花掉。博尔德先生可以按照他的意愿处理案子，不过我希望他别为了我撤诉。”

Poor Eleanor! this was hard upon her. Was it for this she had made her great resolve! For this that she had laid aside her quiet demeanour, and taken upon her the rants of a tragedy heroine! One may work and not for thanks, but yet feel hurt at not receiving them; and so it was with Eleanor: one may be disinterested in one's good actions, and yet feel discontented that they are not recognised. Charity may be given with the left hand so privily that the right hand does not know it, and yet the left hand may regret to feel that it has no immediate reward. Eleanor had had no wish to burden her father with a weight of obligation, and yet she had looked forward to much delight from the knowledge that she had freed him from his sorrows: now such hopes were entirely over: all that she had done was of no avail; she had humbled herself to Bold in vain; the evil was utterly beyond her power to cure!

可怜的埃莉诺！这对她而言太残酷了。难道她做出那个重大决定就是为了这个结果吗！她抛开自己娴静的举止，发出悲剧中女主人公式的咆哮就是为了这个结果吗！人们可以做事而不为求得感激，但也会因为没有得到感激而感到难过。埃莉诺就是如此。我们可以对自己的善行淡然处之，但如果没有得到别人的认同，我们又会觉得不快。左手也许会在右手浑然不觉时施予善行，然而左手又会因为没有立即

得到回报而感到懊恼。埃莉诺并不想让父亲觉得亏欠她，然而她原以为父亲会因为得知女儿帮他解脱了痛苦而感到高兴，而现在，这种希望完全落空了，她所做的一切毫无意义。她在博尔德面前的低声下气也是徒劳无益的，这场灾难她根本无法消除。

She had thought also how gently she would whisper to her father all that her lover had said to her about herself, and how impossible she had found it to reject him: and then she had anticipated her father's kindly kiss and close embrace as he gave his sanction to her love. Alas! she could say nothing of this now. In speaking of Mr. Bold, her father put him aside as one whose thoughts and sayings and acts could be of no moment. Gentle reader, did you ever feel yourself snubbed? Did you ever, when thinking much of your own importance, find yourself suddenly reduced to a nonentity? Such was Eleanor's feeling now.

她本来还想着如何轻声细语地向父亲述说她的心上人对自己说的一切，告诉父亲她无法拒绝心上人。她猜想父亲会给她一个温柔的吻，将她紧紧揽入怀中，对她的爱情表示认可。唉！现在她什么也说不出了。在谈到博尔德先生的时候，她父亲不予理会，就像博尔德的想法、言行对她父亲来说无关紧要似的。亲爱的读者，你是否有过被人冷落的感觉呢？你是否曾有过这样的时候，当你在觉得自己有多重要时，突然发现自己变得无足轻重？这就是埃莉诺此时的心情。

"They shall not put forward this plea on my behalf," continued the warden. "Whatever may be the truth of the matter, that at any rate is not true; and the man who wrote that article is right in saying that such a plea is revolting to an honest mind. I will go up to London, my dear, and see these lawyers myself, and if no better excuse can be made for me than that, I and the hospital will part."

“他们不能替我做这样的辩解，”院长继续说，“无论这件事中有多少是真的，这么说肯定不对。这篇文章的作者说得对，做这样的辩解会让正直的人心生厌恶。我要去伦敦，亲爱的，亲自去见这些律师，如果没有比这更有力的解释，我就离开养老院。”

"But the archdeacon, papa?"

“但是会吏长那边怎么办呢，爸爸？”

"I can't help it, my dear; there are some things which a man cannot bear:—I cannot bear that;" and he put his hand upon the newspaper.

“我无能为力，亲爱的。有些事让人无法承受，这些就是我承受

不了的。”说着他一只手按在报纸上。

"But will the archdeacon go with you?"

“那会吏长和您一起去吗？”

To tell the truth, Mr. Harding had made up his mind to steal a march upon the archdeacon. He was aware that he could take no steps without informing his dread son-in-law, but he had resolved that he would send out a note to Plumstead Episcopi detailing his plans, but that the messenger should not leave Barchester till he himself had started for London; so that he might be a day before the doctor, who, he had no doubt, would follow him. In that day, if he had luck, he might arrange it all; he might explain to Sir Abraham that he, as warden, would have nothing further to do with the defence about to be set up; he might send in his official resignation to his friend the bishop, and so make public the whole transaction, that even the doctor would not be able to undo what he had done. He knew too well the doctor's strength and his own weakness to suppose he could n o t do this, if they both reached London together; indeed, he would never be able to get to London, if the doctor knew of his intended journey in time to prevent it.

说实话，哈丁先生已经打定主意，要抢在会吏长知道之前行动。他明白，不事先知会他那让人敬畏的女婿，他不能开始行动。但是他决定，送张便条到普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区，详细说明自己的计划，但是送信的人必须等他动身去伦敦之后再离开巴彻斯特镇。这样他就能比神学家先到一天，毫无疑问神学家随后也会去。在那一天之内，如果顺利，他也许能把一切安排妥当。他可以向亚伯拉罕爵士解释，作为院长，以后提出的辩护与他不再有任何关系。他可以向他的主教朋友提出辞呈，并且将全部过程公之于众，这样即便是神学家也无法挽回他所做的一切了。他太了解神学家的强大和自己的软弱，可以预料，两人同时到伦敦的话，自己就不能这样做了。实际上，他可能永远去不了伦敦，因为只要神学家知道了他的行程，就会及时阻止。

"No, I think not," said he. "I think I shall start before the archdeacon could be ready;—I shall go early to-morrow morning."

“不，不是的，”他说，“我觉得我应该在会吏长心理有所准备之前就动身，我明天一早就走。”

"That will be best, papa," said Eleanor, showing that her father's ruse was appreciated.

“这样最好，爸爸。”埃莉诺说，表明她已领会父亲的高招。

"Why yes, my love. The fact is, I wish to do all this before the archdeacon can—can interfere. There is a great deal of truth in all he says;—he argues very well, and I can't always answer him; but there is an old saying, Nelly: 'Everyone knows where his own shoe pinches!' He'll say that I want moral courage, and strength of character, and power of endurance, and it's all true; but I'm sure I ought not to remain here, if I have nothing better to put forward than a quibble: so, Nelly, we shall have to leave this pretty place."

“哦，亲爱的。事实是，我希望在会吏长能够——能够插手之前就将一切办妥。他说的有不少是实情，他能言善辩，我不是都能答的上来。但是内莉， 俗话说，‘鞋子磨不磨脚，只有自己明了！’他会说我缺乏真正的勇气，没有坚强的性格，也缺少忍耐力，这话都不错。但我相信，如果我除了一番诡辩之外再做不出更好的解释的话，我就不应该继续留在这里了。所以，内莉，咱们就要离开这所漂亮的房子了。”

Eleanor's face brightened up, as she assured her father how cordially she agreed with him.

埃莉诺告诉父亲，她是多么打心底里赞同他的话，同时内莉的脸上也露出了喜色。

"True, my love," said he, now again quite happy and at ease in his manner. "What good to us is this place or all the money, if we are to be ill-spoken of?"

“真的，我的宝贝，”院长现在又那么快乐了，一副轻松自在的样子，他说，“如果我们被人们说三道四，这所房子和那些钱对我们来说又有什么好呢？”

"Oh, papa, I am so glad!"

“哦，爸爸，我太高兴了！”

"My darling child! It did cost me a pang at first, Nelly, to think that you should lose your pretty drawing-room, and your ponies, and your garden: the garden will be the worst of all;—but there is a garden at Crabtree, a very pretty garden."

“我的宝贝女儿！内莉，一开始想到你不再拥有这漂亮的客厅，不再拥有你的小马和花园，这着实让我难过，尤其是想到那个花园。不过山楂子树教区那里也有一个花园，一个非常漂亮的花园。”

Crabtree Parva was the name of the small living which Mr. Harding had held as a minor canon, and which still belonged to him. It was only worth some eighty pounds a year, and a small house and glebe, all of which were now handed over to Mr. Harding's curate; but it was to Crabtree glebe that Mr. Harding thought of retiring. This parish must not be mistaken for that other living, Crabtree Canonicorum, as it is called. Crabtree Canonicorum is a very nice thing; there are only two hundred parishioners; there are four hundred acres of glebe; and the great and small tithes, which both go to the rector, are worth four hundred pounds a year more. Crabtree Canonicorum is in the gift of the dean and chapter, and is at this time possessed by the Honourable and Reverend Dr. Vesey Stanhope, who also fills the prebendal stall of Goosegorge in Barchester Chapter, and holds the united rectory of Eiderdown and Stogpingum, or Stoke Pinquium, as it should be written. This is the same Dr. Vesey Stanhope whose hospitable villa on the Lake of Como is so well known to the élite of English travellers, and whose collection of Lombard butterflies is supposed to be unique.

小山楂子树教区是哈丁先生做低级驻堂牧师时候的一处小教区，现在仍属于他。这个职位年薪只有八十来镑，有一所小房子和一片教会属地，所有这些当时都移交给了哈丁先生的助理牧师。这里就属于山楂子树教区属地，也就是哈丁先生想要退居的地方。我们万万不能将这片教区错当成另外一个被叫做大山楂子树的教区。大山楂子树教区是个相当不错的地方，那里只有两百个居民，却有四百英亩土地，大大小小的什一税都归教区长，每年有四百多英镑。大山楂子树教区是教长和牧师会手中的厚礼，当时归尊敬的牧师维舍·斯坦霍普神学家所有，他还兼任巴彻斯特牧师会鹅谷的受俸牧师和爱德塘与斯托格平谷姆（或应写作斯托克平谷姆）的联合教区长。这位维舍·斯坦霍普神学家在科摩湖上的那所宜人的别墅，在英格兰名流旅行家里是出了名的，他收集的伦巴底蝴蝶被认为是稀世珍宝。

"Yes," said the warden, musing, "there is a very pretty garden at Crabtree;—but I shall be sorry to disturb poor Smith." Smith was the curate of Crabtree, a gentleman who was maintaining a wife and half a dozen children on the income arising from his profession.

“是的，”院长若有所思地说，“山楂子树教区有一个非常漂亮的花园，但要打扰可怜的史密斯了，我有些过意不去。”史密斯是山楂子树教区的副牧师，他靠这个职位挣钱养活妻子和六个孩子。

Eleanor assured her father that, as far as she was concerned,

she could leave her house and her ponies without a single regret. She was only so happy that he was going—going where he would escape all this dreadful turmoil.

埃莉诺让父亲相信，对她而言，她可以离开这所房子和她那几匹小马，而不会有一丝遗憾。父亲要去——去的地方可以避开这些糟糕透顶的烦扰，这只会让她特别开心。

"But we will take the music, my dear."

“而且咱们要把音乐带走，亲爱的。”

And so they went on planning their future happiness, and plotting how they would arrange it all without the interposition of the archdeacon, and at last they again became confidential, and then the warden did thank her for what she had done, and Eleanor, lying on her father's shoulder, did find an opportunity to tell her secret: and the father gave his blessing to his child, and said that the man whom she loved was honest, good, and kind-hearted, and right-thinking in the main,—one who wanted only a good wife to put him quite upright,—"a man, my love," he ended by saying, "to whom I firmly believe that I can trust my treasure with safety."

就这样，父女俩继续筹划他们未来的幸福生活，思忖如何安排好一切，不让会吏长插手。最后父女俩又变得信心十足，而且院长对埃莉诺所做的一切表示由衷的感谢。埃莉诺靠在父亲的肩头，终于找到机会倾吐自己的秘密了。父亲祝福自己的孩子，而且说女儿爱的这个人诚实优秀，心地善良，总的来说头脑清晰，就等一位好妻子来助他诚实正直了。“这个人，我的宝贝，”最后院长这样说，“我坚信完全可以把我的掌上明珠托付给他。”

"But what will Dr. Grantly say?"

“但是格兰特雷神学家会怎么说？”

"Well, my dear, it can't be helped;—we shall be out at Crabtree then."

“唔，亲爱的，这无能为力了。那么，我们就去山楂子树教区吧。”

And Eleanor ran upstairs to prepare her father's clothes for his journey; and the warden returned to his garden to make his last adieux to every tree, and shrub, and shady nook that he knew so well.

埃莉诺跑上楼去，为父亲的行程准备衣服，而院长回到花园，他熟悉这里的每一棵树，每一片灌木，每一处树阴下的小角落，他要做最后的道别。

Chapter XIV Mount Olympus

第十四章 奥林波斯山

Wretched in spirit, groaning under the feeling of insult, self-condemning, and ill-satisfied in every way, Bold returned to his London lodgings. Ill as he had fared in his interview with the archdeacon, he was not the less under the necessity of carrying out his pledge to Eleanor; and he went about his ungracious task with a heavy heart.

博尔德回到伦敦的住所，精神萎靡，自怨自艾，他觉得屈辱，觉得事事不如意。尽管和会吏长的会谈并不顺利，他却丝毫不会推诿对埃莉诺许下的诺言。他心情沉重地继续这个让他为难的任务。

The attorneys whom he had employed in London received his instructions with surprise and evident misgiving; however, they could only obey, and mutter something of their sorrow that such heavy costs should only fall upon their own employer,—especially as nothing was wanting but perseverance to throw them on the opposite party. Bold left the office which he had latterly so much frequented, shaking the dust from off his feet; and before he was down the stairs, an edict had already gone forth for the preparation of the bill.

他在伦敦聘请的律师接到他的指示时非常惊讶，显然心存疑虑，然而他们只能遵从。他们抱怨，如此巨大的花费竟全都落到了他们的雇主头上，对此他们很难过。尤其因为什么都不需要做，只要坚持下去，就可以把费用抛到对方身上。博尔德抖落鞋上的灰尘，离开了近来常去的事务所。他下楼前就拿到了一份结算费用的通知单。

He next thought of the newspapers. The case had been taken up by more than one; and he was well aware that the keynote had been sounded by The Jupiter. He had been very intimate with Tom Towers, and had often discussed with him the affairs of the hospital. Bold could not say that the articles in that paper had been written at his own instigation. He did not even know, as a fact, that they had been written by his friend. Tom Towers had never said

that such a view of the case, or such a side in the dispute, would be taken by the paper with which he was connected. Very discreet in such matters was Tom Towers, and altogether indisposed to talk loosely of the concerns of that mighty engine of which it was his high privilege to move in secret some portion. Nevertheless Bold believed that to him were owing those dreadful words which had caused such panic at Barchester,—and he conceived himself bound to prevent their repetition. With this view he betook himself from the attorneys' office to that laboratory where, with amazing chemistry, Tom Towers compounded thunderbolts for the destruction of all that is evil, and for the furtherance of all that is good, in this and other hemispheres.

接着他想到了报纸。不止一家报纸报道过这件案子，他很清楚这“基调”是《丘比特日报》定下的。他和汤姆·托尔斯过从甚密，过去常和托尔斯讨论养老院的事。博尔德不能说报纸上那篇文章是自己唆使别人写的。事实上，他甚至不知道那些文章出自他朋友之手。汤姆·托尔斯从未说过与自己相关的那份报纸会对这个案子持此类观点，而且在争端中有如此立场。汤姆·托尔斯在这类问题上十分谨慎，绝不肯轻易谈论和那强大的机器有关的事情，而他暗中有很大的特权参与这个机器的运转。尽管如此，博尔德相信那些在巴彻斯特镇引起此番躁动的可怕言辞出自他手。他认为自己应当阻止这种事情再次发生。抱着这种想法，博尔德离开律师事务所去了实验室。在那里，汤姆·托尔斯凭着神奇的化学方法，合成了霹雳闪电，用来摧毁南北半球一切邪恶力量，同时推动一切善举。

Who has not heard of Mount Olympus,—that high abode of all the powers of type, that favoured seat of the great goddess Pica, that wondrous habitation of gods and devils, from whence, with ceaseless hum of steam and never-ending flow of Castalian ink, issue forth fifty thousand nightly edicts for the governance of a subject nation?

有谁没听说过奥林波斯山——那高高的大宅里，住着掌握各种权利的印刷文字，那是伟大的铅字女神最钟爱的地方，诸神与魔鬼的神奇家园。伴随蒸汽机无休止的嗡鸣，取自灵感源泉的墨水源源不断地流淌而出，每晚向统治下的属国发出五万份公告！

Velvet and gilding do not make a throne, nor gold and jewels a sceptre. It is a throne because the most exalted one sits there,—and a sceptre because the most mighty one wields it. So it is with Mount Olympus. Should a stranger make his way thither at dull noonday,

or during the sleepy hours of the silent afternoon, he would find no acknowledged temple of power and beauty, no fitting fane for the great Thunderer, no proud façades and pillared roofs to support the dignity of this greatest of earthly potentates. To the outward and uninitiated eye, Mount Olympus is a somewhat humble spot,—undistinguished, unadorned,—nay, almost mean. It stands alone, as it were, in a mighty city, close to the densest throng of men, but partaking neither of the noise nor the crowd; a small secluded, dreary spot, tenanted, one would say, by quite unambitious people at the easiest rents. "Is this Mount Olympus?" asks the unbelieving stranger. "Is it from these small, dark, dingy buildings that those infallible laws proceed which cabinets are called upon to obey; by which bishops are to be guided, lords and commons controlled, judges instructed in law, generals in strategy, admirals in naval tactics, and orange-women in the management of their barrows?" "Yes, my friend—from these walls. From here issue the only known infallible bulls for the guidance of British souls and bodies. This little court is the Vatican of England. Here reigns a pope, self-nominated, self-consecrated,—ay, and much stranger too,—self-believing!—a pope whom, if you cannot obey him, I would advise you to disobey as silently as possible; a pope hitherto afraid of no Luther; a pope who manages his own inquisition, who punishes unbelievers as no most skilful inquisitor of Spain ever dreamt of doing;—one who can excommunicate thoroughly, fearfully, radically; put you beyond the pale of men's charity; make you odious to your dearest friends, and turn you into a monster to be pointed at by the finger!" Oh heavens! and this is Mount Olympus!

没有天鹅绒的镀金宝座，也没有黄金和珠宝做成的权杖。它是宝座，因为最高贵的人坐在那里；它是权杖，因为最有权势的人执掌着它。奥林波斯山就是如此。如果一个陌生人在一个百无聊赖的中午，或在一个阒寂无声的下午，正是让人昏昏欲睡的时候来到那里，他会发现没有大家认为的象征权力与美的庙宇，没有与伟大雷神相称的神殿，没有雄伟的正面和柱子撑起的屋檐来衬托世界上最伟大的统治者的威严。如果不谙其中道理，只看其表的话，奥林波斯山是个相当简陋的地方——平庸、朴实——不，算得上是寒酸。它独自矗立在一个大城市中，靠近密集的人群，但却脱离一切嘈杂与拥扰。这是一个与世隔绝的小地方，枯燥无味，有人会说，是一些最淡泊名利的人花点儿小钱租下来的。“这是奥林波斯山吗？”陌生人满腹狐疑地问，“那些要求内阁遵守的无可指摘的法律，就是来自这些黑暗而肮脏的小房子

吗？主教们要听从这些法律的指引，上下议院要受制于它，它指引法官断案，指导将军策划战略、舰长制定战术，让卖橙子的妇女管好自己的手推车，是这样吗？”“不错，我的朋友，就是来自这些墙里。唯一为人所知的无可指摘的教皇诏书就是从这里发出的，用来引领不列颠人民的身心。这个小朝廷是英格兰的梵蒂冈。这里由一位教皇统治着，他自己提名自己，自己委任自己。啊，还有更奇怪的，他自己信仰自己！要是你不服从他，我建议你最好尽可能一声不吭，因为到目前为止，这位教皇都不怕路德这样的人。他处理案子时，对异教徒使用的处罚手段连西班牙最熟练的宗教裁判所法官都想不到。他能够用可怕的手段，完全彻底地将人逐出教会，还得不到人们的怜悯，连最亲密的朋友都会憎恶，成为千夫所指的恶魔！”哦，老天啊！这就是奥林波斯山！

It is a fact amazing to ordinary mortals that The Jupiter is never wrong. With what endless care, with what unsparing labour, do we not strive to get together for our great national council the men most fitting to compose it. And how we fail! Parliament is always wrong: look at The Jupiter, and see how futile are their meetings, how vain their council, how needless all their trouble! With what pride do we regard our chief ministers, the great servants of state, the oligarchs of the nation on whose wisdom we lean, to whom we look for guidance in our difficulties! But what are they to the writers of The Jupiter? They hold council together and with anxious thought painfully elaborate their country's good; but when all is done, The Jupiter declares that all is naught. Why should we look to Lord John Russell;—why should we regard Palmerston and Gladstone, when Tom Towers without a struggle can put us right? Look at our generals, what faults they make; at our admirals, how inactive they are. What money, honesty, and science can do, is done; and yet how badly are our troops brought together, fed, conveyed, clothed, armed, and managed. The most excellent of our good men do their best to man our ships, with the assistance of all possible external appliances; but in vain. All, all is wrong—alas! alas! Tom Towers, and he alone, knows all about it. Why, oh why, ye earthly ministers, why have ye not followed more closely this heaven-sent messenger that is among us?

对普通人来说有一个让人惊叹的事实，就是《丘比特日报》从未犯过错。我们不是带着无限的关怀，不遗余力地努力为我们伟大的国家委员会召集最合适的人选吗？可是我们失败了！国会总是错误百出：看看《丘比特日报》，看看他们的会议多么多余，他们的委员会

多么无用，他们的烦恼辛苦多么没有必要！提起我们的大臣们、伟大的国家公仆和国家的执政者时我们是多么自豪。我们依靠他们的智慧，遇到困难时需要他们的指引。而他们在《丘比特日报》的作者笔下是什么样子呢？他们一起主持委员会，满腔热情，煞费苦心地为国家昌盛努力。但是一切做完之后，《丘比特日报》宣布这些都毫无意义。为什么我们要仰仗约翰·拉塞尔爵士呢？汤姆·托尔斯不费吹灰之力便能纠正我们，我们为什么要器重帕默斯顿和格拉德斯通呢？瞧瞧我们的陆军大将军们，他们都犯下了些什么错误；看看我们的海军大将军们，他们是多么懒散。金钱、诚实和科学所能办到的一切都办到了，而部队的集合、给养、运输、服装、装备和管理是多么糟糕啊！在物质上所能提供的一切帮助之下，人才中的精英竭尽所能为我们的船只配备人员，然而这却是徒劳的。所有这些，所有这些都是错的——唉！唉！汤姆·托尔斯，只有他自己，知道所有这一切。为什么，哦，为什么，你们这些世俗的大臣们，为什么你们不跟随上天派到我们中的信使跟得更紧些呢？

Were it not well for us in our ignorance that we confided all things to The Jupiter? Would it not be wise in us to abandon useless talking, idle thinking, and profitless labour? Away with majorities in the House of Commons, with verdicts from judicial bench given after much delay, with doubtful laws, and the fallible attempts of humanity! Does not The Jupiter, coming forth daily with fifty thousand impressions full of unerring decision on every mortal subject, set all matters sufficiently at rest? Is not Tom Towers here, able to guide us and willing?

在我们一无所知的时候向《丘比特日报》坦陈一切，这难道不好吗？我们放弃毫无用处的谈话、空想和徒劳无益的努力，这难道不明智吗？远离下议院的多数派，远离法官姗姗来迟的宣判，远离让人质疑的法律条文和人类易犯错的本性吧！《丘比特日报》每天都要发行五万份，通篇都是对每件世俗问题正确无误的判断，让每件事都完全得到解决，难道不是吗？汤姆·托尔斯难道不能而且愿意为我们指明方向吗？

Yes indeed, able and willing to guide all men in all things, so long as he is obeyed as autocrat should be obeyed,—with undoubting submission: only let not ungrateful ministers seek other colleagues than those whom Tom Towers may approve; let church and state, law and physic, commerce and agriculture, the arts of war, and the arts of peace, all listen and obey, and all will be made perfect. Has not Tom Towers an all-seeing eye? From the diggings of Australia to those of California, right round the habitable globe,

does he not know, watch, and chronicle the doings of everyone? From a bishopric in New Zealand to an unfortunate director of a North-west passage, is he not the only fit judge of capability? From the sewers of London to the Central Railway of India,—from the palaces of St. Petersburg to the cabins of Connaught, nothing can escape him. Britons have but to read, to obey, and be blessed. None but the fools doubt the wisdom of The Jupiter; none but the mad dispute its facts.

一点儿也不错，能够并且愿意为所有人在一切事情上指明方向，只要人们像服从专制君主那样服从他，要绝对服从。只要不让忘恩负义的大臣们去找汤姆·托尔斯不认同的同僚，只要让教会和国家、法律和医学、商业和农业、战争的艺术和和平的艺术都俯首听命，一切都会臻于完美。汤姆·托尔斯不是有一双洞察一切的眼睛吗？从澳大利亚的金矿到加利福尼亚的金矿，地球上人类居住的每一处角落，他不是都知道、都看到，而且记录下人们的所作所为吗？从新西兰的主教到西北航线上不幸的督导，不是只有他才能评判他们的能力吗？从伦敦的下水道到印度的中央铁路，从圣彼得堡的皇宫到康诺特省的小屋，没什么能逃过他的眼睛。不列颠人唯一能做的就是看报、服从和接受庇护。除了傻瓜，没有人会质疑《丘比特日报》判断是否正确；除了疯子，没有人会对报道是否真实有争议。

No established religion has ever been without its unbelievers, even in the country where it is the most firmly fixed; no creed has been without scoffers; no church has so prospered as to free itself entirely from dissent. There are those who doubt The Jupiter! They live and breathe the upper air, walking here unscathed, though scorned,—men, born of British mothers and nursed on English milk, who scruple not to say that Mount Olympus has its price, that Tom Towers can be bought for gold!

任何公认的宗教都会有人不信仰，即便是在宗教基础最稳固的国家也是如此；任何教条都会有人嘲笑；任何教会都不会兴盛到无人反对的地步。同样也有质疑《丘比特日报》的人！他们生活在上流社会，呼吸着上层的空气，尽管被蔑视，却可以自由行走，毫发无损。他们的母亲是不列颠人，喝英格兰的牛奶长大，他们可以毫不迟疑地说，奥林波斯山能用钱买通，汤姆·托尔斯可以拿黄金收买。

Such is Mount Olympus, the mouthpiece of all the wisdom of this great country. It may probably be said that no place in this 19th century is more worthy of notice. No treasury mandate armed with the signatures of all the government has half the power of one

of those broad sheets, which fly forth from hence so abundantly, armed with no signature at all.

这就是奥林波斯山，这个伟大国家一切智慧的代言人。人们可能说，在十九世纪，没有地方比这里更值得关注了。盖了全部政府签章的国库授权令，力量不及这一张宽版纸的一半。这些纸从这里大量飞出，完全没用任何签名来壮大自己的力量。

Some great man, some mighty peer,—we'll say a noble duke,—retires to rest feared and honoured by all his countrymen,—fearless himself; if not a good man, at any rate a mighty man,—too mighty to care much what men may say about his want of virtue. He rises in the morning degraded, mean, and miserable; an object of men's scorn, anxious only to retire as quickly as may be to some German obscurity, some unseen Italian privacy, or indeed, anywhere out of sight. What has made this awful change? what has so afflicted him? An article has appeared in The Jupiter; some fifty lines of a narrow column have destroyed all his grace's equanimity, and banished him for ever from the world. No man knows who wrote the bitter words; the clubs talk confusedly of the matter, whispering to each other this and that name; while Tom Towers walks quietly along Pall Mall, with his coat buttoned close against the east wind, as though he were a mortal man, and not a god dispensing thunderbolts from Mount Olympus.

某位伟人，某位权贵，咱们就说一位尊贵的公爵吧，解甲归田，所有同胞对他感到敬畏，而他自己无所畏惧。如果他不是一个善良的人，至少是个有权势的人，非常有权势，因此他不会在乎大家怎样指摘他的德行。他早上起床，觉得很丢脸，羞愧难当，心情十分难过。一夜之间他成了众矢之的，他只迫不及待地想隐退到日耳曼某个偏僻之处，或者不会被看到的某个意大利隐居之所，实际上，只要逃出人们的视线就行。是什么让他有这样糟糕的改变呢？是什么让他如此饱受熬煎呢？一篇文章出现在《丘比特日报》上，约摸五十行字的一个小小的专栏，全然毁了他的体面与平和，他被永远驱逐出了这个世界。没有人知道谁写下这些刻薄的文字。俱乐部里胡乱猜疑着这件事，人们窃窃私语地传着这件事和这个人的名字。然而汤姆·托尔斯却在帕尔玛尔街上静静地散步，他大衣的扣子紧紧地扣着，以抵御寒冷的东风，好像他只是一个普通人，而不是那个从奥林波斯山发出雷电的神明。

It was not to Mount Olympus that our friend Bold betook himself. He had before now wandered round that lonely spot,

thinking how grand a thing it was to write articles for The Jupiter; considering within himself whether by any stretch of the powers within him he could ever come to such distinction; wondering how Tom Towers would take any little humble offering of his talents; calculating that Tom Towers himself must have once had a beginning, have once doubted as to his own success. Towers could not have been born a writer in The Jupiter. With such ideas, half ambitious and half awe-struck, had Bold regarded the silent-looking workshop of the gods; but he had never yet by word or sign attempted to influence the slightest word of his unerring friend. On such a course was he now intent; and not without much inward palpitation did he betake himself to the quiet abode of wisdom, where Tom Towers was to be found o' mornings inhaling ambrosia and sipping nectar in the shape of toast and tea.

奥林波斯山可不是我们的朋友博尔德要去的地方。他曾经在那个地方孤独地徘徊过，想着能为《丘比特日报》写文章是多么了不起的一件事。他思忖着自己是否会才华突显，有朝一日有此殊荣，他想知道汤姆·托尔斯会如何对待自己贡献的一点点才华，盘算着汤姆·托尔斯也迈出过第一步，也质疑过能否成功。托尔斯不可能天生是《丘比特日报》的作者。怀着这样的想法，博尔德既想大展宏图又有所畏惧，他一直留意着那间表面平静的神明的工场。不过，他从未试图用言语或是行动去影响他这位一贯正确的朋友的任何言语。这就是他现在想做的。他走向那间凝聚智慧的寂静寓所时，免不了心跳加速。在那里，每天早上我们都会看到汤姆·托尔斯在吃面包喝茶，如同品味珍馐美馔，饮玉液琼浆一样。

Not far removed from Mount Olympus, but somewhat nearer to the blessed regions of the West, is the most favoured abode of Themis. Washed by the rich tide which now passes from the towers of Cæsar to Barry's halls of eloquence; and again back, with new offerings of a city's tribute, from the palaces of peers to the mart of merchants, stand those quiet walls which Law has delighted to honour by its presence. What a world within a world is the Temple! how quiet are its "entangled walks," as someone lately has called them, and yet how close to the densest concourse of humanity! how gravely respectable its sober alleys, though removed but by a single step from the profanity of the Strand and the low iniquity of Fleet Street! Old St. Dunstan, with its bell-smiting bludgeoners, has been removed; the ancient shops with their faces full of pleasant history are passing away one by one; the bar itself is to go—its doom has

been pronounced by The Jupiter; rumour tells us of some huge building that is to appear in these latitudes dedicated to law, subversive of the courts of Westminster, and antagonistic to the Rolls and Lincoln's Inn; but nothing yet threatens the silent beauty of the Temple: it is the mediæval court of the metropolis.

距奥林波斯山不远的地方，更靠近西区那片受庇护的地区，就是忒弥斯女神最喜爱的寓所。滚滚的潮水从恺撒塔涌向雄辩家的巴里大厅，再带着城市新近进献的贡品回转，从贵族的宫殿涌向商人的市场。“法律”乐于约束那些静默的墙壁，那些墙壁矗立在那里，被这潮水冲刷着。圣殿真是世界里的世界啊！它那“曲折的小路”（最近有人这么说）多么寂静，可又多么接近稠密的人群！它那庄严的小径多么让人肃然起敬，尽管距离亵渎神明的河滨大道和丑恶的弗利特街只有一步之遥！古老的圣邓斯坦教堂，连同它那撞钟的大木棒一并拆除了。书写着一段段有趣历史的古老店铺正一家家地消失。连堂门也要没了——《丘比特日报》已经宣布了它的劫数。有传言说，在这片献给律法的地区将会出现巨大的建筑，破坏了威斯敏斯特庭院的景观，与档案处和林肯法学会的风格大相径庭。然而至今，还没有什么能够让圣殿的美景受到威胁，它是这个大都市里的中古庭院。

Here, on the choicest spot of this choice ground, stands a lofty row of chambers, looking obliquely upon the sullied Thames; before the windows, the lawn of the Temple Gardens stretches with that dim yet delicious verdure so refreshing to the eyes of Londoners. If doomed to live within the thickest of London smoke you would surely say that that would be your chosen spot. Yes, you, you whom I now address, my dear, middle-aged bachelor friend, can nowhere be so well domiciled as here. No one here will ask whether you are out or at home; alone or with friends; here no Sabbatarian will investigate your Sundays, no censorious landlady will scrutinise your empty bottle, no valetudinarian neighbour will complain of late hours. If you love books, to what place are books so suitable? The whole spot is redolent of typography. Would you worship the Paphian goddess, the groves of Cyprus are not more taciturn than those of the Temple. Wit and wine are always here, and always together; the revels of the Temple are as those of polished Greece, where the wildest worshipper of Bacchus never forgot the dignity of the god whom he adored. Where can retirement be so complete as here? where can you be so sure of all the pleasures of society?

在这里，这片上选的土地上最上上选的地方，伫立着一排高高的屋子，斜望着被污染了的泰晤士河。窗前是圣殿花园的草坪，草香怡

人，绿油油一片，让伦敦人提神醒脑。如果你注定要在最浓的大雾天气里住在伦敦，你定要说这里就是最好的选择。是的，是你，我在跟你说，我亲爱的中年单身汉朋友，住在哪里都不会比这里更舒服了。在这里没人会问你出门了还是在家，自己一个人还是和朋友在一起，这里没有安息日的信徒调查你的礼拜日，没有挑剔的房东太太追查你的空酒瓶，没有体弱多病的邻居抱怨你睡得太晚。如果你爱读书，能有哪个地方比这里更适合呢？这里整个地方让人联想到印刷术。如果你崇拜帕福斯的女神，塞浦路斯的树丛可没有圣殿里的树丛这么沉默。才智和美酒永远在这里，而且永远不分离。圣殿的狂欢与在优雅的希腊一样，那里最狂热崇拜巴克斯的人始终没有忘却钟爱的这位神明的尊严。隐居何处能像在这里一样不被打扰呢？在哪里能够如同在这里一样享受社会上的种种欢愉呢？

It was here that Tom Towers lived, and cultivated with eminent success the tenth Muse who now governs the periodical press. But let it not be supposed that his chambers were such, or so comfortless, as are frequently the gaunt abodes of legal aspirants. Four chairs, a half-filled deal book-case with hangings of dingy green baize, an old office table covered with dusty papers, which are not moved once in six months, and an older Pembroke brother with rickety legs, for all daily uses; a despatcher for the preparation of lobsters and coffee, and an apparatus for the cooking of toast and mutton chops; such utensils and luxuries as these did not suffice for the well-being of Tom Towers. He indulged in four rooms on the first floor, each of which was furnished, if not with the splendour, with probably more than the comfort of Stafford House. Every addition that science and art have lately made to the luxuries of modern life was to be found there. The room in which he usually sat was surrounded by book-shelves carefully filled; nor was there a volume there which was not entitled to its place in such a collection, both by its intrinsic worth and exterior splendour: a pretty portable set of steps in one corner of the room showed that those even on the higher shelves were intended for use. The chamber contained but two works of art:—the one, an admirable bust of Sir Robert Peel, by Power, declared the individual politics of our friend; and the other, a singularly long figure of a female devotee, by Millais, told equally plainly the school of art to which he was addicted. This picture was not hung, as pictures usually are, against the wall; there was no inch of wall vacant for such a purpose: it had a stand or desk erected for its own accommodation; and there on her pedestal, framed and glazed, stood the devotional

lady looking intently at a lily as no lady ever looked before.

汤姆·托尔斯就住在这里，与大获成功的第十位缪斯一起耕耘着，这位缪斯现在掌管着期刊。不过，可别认为他的屋子像那些法律英才常住的破公寓一样，或是像那样不舒服。四张椅子，一个装了一半的松木书橱，上面搭着脏乎乎的绿色粗毛呢，一张旧办公桌上铺着满是尘土的纸，六个月都没动过一次，还有一张日常用的彭布罗克折面桌，更为老旧，四条腿都摇晃了，一口烹龙虾、煮咖啡的小锅，一个烤面包和羊排的家什。这样的用具和奢侈品是满足不了汤姆·托尔斯的舒适生活的。他享用着二楼的四个房间，每间屋子布置得即便不如斯坦福宅邸华美，也该比那里舒适。科学和艺术领域近来对现代奢华生活做出的种种贡献，这里都能看到。他经常呆的那间屋子，四周环绕着精心摆满书的书架。从书的内在价值和外部的精美程度看，这里没有哪本书是不配出现在这些藏书里的。房间角落里有一个可移动的梯子，十分精美，说明即使是放在书架高层的书也是要拿来看的。这间屋子里只有两件艺术品，一件是鲍尔斯创作的罗伯特·皮尔爵士半身雕像，令人赞叹，这说明了我们这位朋友的政治信仰；另一件是米莱的作品，一幅女皈依者画像，身材出奇的颀长，同样清楚说明了他所钟爱的艺术流派。这幅画并没有像通常的画那样挂在墙上，这里的墙可没留一丁点儿地方来挂画。这里有一个架子，或者说是桌子专门立在那里放画。这个虔诚的女子站在玻璃框里，立在底座上，专注地看着一朵百合花，从没有哪个女子这样看过。

Our modern artists, whom we style Pre-Raphaelites, have delighted to go back, not only to the finish and peculiar manner, but also to the subjects of the early painters. It is impossible to give them too much praise for the elaborate perseverance with which they have equalled the minute perfections of the masters from whom they take their inspiration: nothing probably can exceed the painting of some of these latter-day pictures. It is, however, singular into what faults they fall as regards their subjects: they are not quite content to take the old stock groups,—a Sebastian with his arrows, a Lucia with her eyes in a dish, a Lorenzo with a gridiron, or the Virgin with two children. But they are anything but happy in their change. As a rule, no figure should be drawn in a position which it is impossible to suppose any figure should maintain. The patient endurance of St. Sebastian, the wild ecstasy of St. John in the Wilderness, the maternal love of the Virgin, are feelings naturally portrayed by a fixed posture; but the lady with the stiff back and bent neck, who looks at her flower, and is still looking from hour to hour, gives us an idea of pain without grace, and

abstraction without a cause.

我们的现代艺术家，那些我们称之为拉斐尔前派的艺术家，不仅乐意重拾过时的独特技法，还愿意重拾早期画家们偏爱的主题。对他们精益求精、百折不挠地从大师们那里汲取灵感，达到与之相当的精湛技艺，我们不可能给予太多的赞扬，即便可能没有什么作品能够超越近来的一些画作。不过，他们犯的错也正是出现在主题上：他们并不满足于旧时常用的组合——浑身是箭的塞巴斯蒂安，眼睛放在盘子里的露西亚、拿着铁丝格子的洛伦佐，或者带着两个孩子的圣母。但他们对自己做出的改变并不满意。通常而言，画家画中的人物不应该处在一个人们认为难以持久保持的状态。圣塞巴斯蒂安的持久耐力，圣约翰在荒原中的狂喜，圣母的慈爱，这些感觉都是通过固定的姿态自然而然描绘出来的。然而，那个挺直了背、弯着脖子的女子看着她的花，看了一个小时又一个小时，这让我们感到难以释怀的痛苦和无来由的心不在焉。

It was easy, from his rooms, to see that Tom Towers was a Sybarite, though by no means an idle one. He was lingering over his last cup of tea, surrounded by an ocean of newspapers, through which he had been swimming, when John Bold's card was brought in by his tiger. This tiger never knew that his master was at home, though he often knew that he was not, and thus Tom Towers was never invaded but by his own consent. On this occasion, after twisting the card twice in his fingers, he signified to his attendant imp that he was visible; and the inner door was unbolted, and our friend announced.

我们能从汤姆·托尔斯的房间明显看出，他是个享乐主义者，尽管他绝不游手好闲。他被报纸的海洋包围着，那是他一直畅游的地方。当小厮把博尔德的名片拿进来，他正拿着最后一杯茶舍不得放下。小厮从来不知道主人在家，他总是知道主人不在家。因此，除非得到汤姆·托尔斯自己的许可，谁也不会打扰。这时候，他把名片拿在手里揉了两下，向小厮示意说可以接见。于是内间的门打开了，通报我们这位朋友的到来。

I have before said that he of The Jupiter and John Bold were intimate. There was no very great difference in their ages, for Towers was still considerably under forty; and when Bold had been attending the London hospitals, Towers, who was not then the great man that he had since become, had been much with him. Then they had often discussed together the objects of their ambition and future prospects; then Tom Towers was struggling hard to maintain

himself, as a briefless barrister, by shorthand reporting for any of the papers that would engage him; then he had not dared to dream of writing leaders for The Jupiter, or canvassing the conduct of Cabinet ministers. Things had altered since that time: the briefless barrister was still briefless, but he now despised briefs: could he have been sure of a judge's seat, he would hardly have left his present career. It is true he wore no ermine, bore no outward marks of a world's respect; but with what a load of inward importance was he charged! It is true his name appeared in no large capitals; on no wall was chalked up "Tom Towers for ever;"—"Freedom of the Press and Tom Towers;" but what member of Parliament had half his power? It is true that in far-off provinces men did not talk daily of Tom Towers but they read The Jupiter, and acknowledged that without The Jupiter life was not worth having. This kind of hidden but still conscious glory suited the nature of the man. He loved to sit silent in a corner of his club and listen to the loud chattering of politicians, and to think how they all were in his power;—how he could smite the loudest of them, were it worth his while to raise his pen for such a purpose. He loved to watch the great men of whom he daily wrote, and flatter himself that he was greater than any of them. Each of them was responsible to his country, each of them must answer if inquired into, each of them must endure abuse with good humour, and insolence without anger. But to whom was he, Tom Towers, responsible? No one could insult him; no one could inquire into him. He could speak out withering words, and no one could answer him: ministers courted him, though perhaps they knew not his name; bishops feared him; judges doubted their own verdicts unless he confirmed them; and generals, in their councils of war, did not consider more deeply what the enemy would do, than what The Jupiter would say. Tom Towers never boasted of The Jupiter; he scarcely ever named the paper even to the most intimate of his friends; he did not even wish to be spoken of as connected with it; but he did not the less value his privileges, or think the less of his own importance. It is probable that Tom Towers considered himself the most powerful man in Europe; and so he walked on from day to day, studiously striving to look a man, but knowing within his breast that he was a god.

前面我已经说过，《丘比特日报》的这个人和约翰·博尔德十分要好。他们年龄相差不多，托尔斯此时才三十多岁。博尔德还在伦敦各个医院进修的时候，就常常和托尔斯在一起，托尔斯那时还没有现在

显赫的身份。那时候，他们常在一起讨论理想和对未来的憧憬。那时汤姆·托尔斯还是个无人问津的小律师，为任何一家乐意聘用他的报馆做点儿速记工作，以此来艰难谋生。那时他做梦也不敢想给《丘比特日报》写社论，或者评论内阁大臣的言行。事情是从这个时候改变的：无人问津的小律师还是无人问津，而现在他却瞧不上律师的行当了。即使他肯定能坐上法官的位子，也不愿意放弃现在的事业。不错，他没穿法官制服，没佩戴任何让世人敬仰的标志，然而他肩负着多么重要的使命啊！不错，他的名字从未以大大的大写字母出现过，也没有人用粉笔在墙上写“汤姆·托尔斯万岁”，“新闻自由与汤姆·托尔斯”，可是，有哪位议员的权利能赶得上他的一半呢？不错，穷乡僻壤的人们并非每天都在谈论汤姆·托尔斯，可是他们会读《丘比特日报》，并且认为如果没有《丘比特日报》，生活就没有意义了。这种隐蔽但却能感知到的光辉，与这位先生的本性十分相配。他喜欢静静地坐在俱乐部的角落里，听着政客们高谈阔论，想着他们全在自己的掌控之下。只要是值得让他拿起笔讨伐的人，无论气焰多么嚣张，他都能痛击。他喜欢注视着那些每天写到的大人物，感到洋洋得意，因为他比那些人中的任何一个都了不起。那些人都担负着对国家的责任，受到质疑时必须做出回复，也必须保持好心态忍受辱骂，对蛮横无理也不动怒。但是他，汤姆·托尔斯，要对谁负责呢？没有人能攻击他，没有人能质疑他。他会放出狠话，没人敢回应他。大臣们向他献媚，尽管也许并不知道他的名字。主教害怕他。若非他认可，法官也会对自己的判决迟疑不定。在作战会议上，将军们斟酌《丘比特日报》的言论远超过斟酌敌人的动向。汤姆·托尔斯从不夸耀《丘比特日报》，即使在最亲密的朋友面前也很少提到，他甚至不希望别人说他和《丘比特日报》有任何关系。但他并非不重视自己的特权，也不是小看自己的重要性。汤姆·托尔斯很可能认为自己是欧洲最有权力的人，他就这样一天一天地向前行，极力表现得像个普通人，而心中知道自己是个神。

Chapter XV Tom Towers, Dr. Anticant, and Mr. Sentiment

第十五章 汤姆·托尔斯，安提坎普神学家和意见先生

"Ah, Bold! how are you? You haven't breakfasted?"

“啊，博尔德！你好吗？还没吃早饭呢？”

"Oh yes, hours ago. And how are you?"

“哦，吃过了，几小时前就吃过了。你还好吧？”

When one Esquimau meets another, do the two, as an invariable rule, ask after each other's health? is it inherent in all human nature to make this obliging inquiry? Did any reader of this tale ever meet any friend or acquaintance without asking some such question, and did anyone ever listen to the reply? Sometimes a studiously courteous questioner will show so much thought in the matter as to answer it himself, by declaring that had he looked at you he needn't have asked; meaning thereby to signify that you are an absolute personification of health: but such persons are only those who premeditate small effects.

是不是有这样一条亘古不变的规矩：当两个爱斯基摩人相遇时，两人会问候对方的身体吗？如此亲切问候是人类的本性使然吗？这篇故事的读者们，当你们遇到朋友或熟人时，有哪位没有问过这种问题？又有哪位没有听过这种回答？有时候，一个礼貌而谨慎的问候者，在自己作答的时候，会显得非常周到。因为他要是看你一眼，就不需要问了，意思是说，看得出你够健康，可这种人只是那些心思缜密的人。

"I suppose you're busy?" inquired Bold.

“我想你很忙吧？”博尔德问道。

"Why, yes, rather;—or I should say rather not. If I have a leisure hour in the day, this is it."

“哦，是的，相当忙，也可以说相当不忙。如果说白天也能有闲暇的话，就是现在了。”

"I want to ask you if you can oblige me in a certain matter."

“我想问问你，有件事能否帮我？”

Towers understood in a moment, from the tone of his friend's voice, that the certain matter referred to the newspaper. He smiled, and nodded his head, but made no promise.

托尔斯从朋友的口气里马上明白，这事和报纸有关。他笑着点点头，但是没有应允。

"You know this lawsuit that I've been engaged in," said Bold.

“你知道我一直在打的这场官司。”博尔德说。

Tom Towers intimated that he was aware of the action which was pending about the hospital.

托尔斯表示，他知道关于养老院的那个官司，那官司至今悬而未决。

"Well, I've abandoned it."

“哦，我已经放弃了。”

Tom Towers merely raised his eyebrows, thrust his hands into his trowsers pockets, and waited for his friend to proceed.

汤姆·托尔斯只是扬了扬眉毛，双手插进裤兜，等他的朋友继续往下讲。

"Yes, I've given it up. I needn't trouble you with all the history; but the fact is that the conduct of Mr. Harding—Mr. Harding is the —"

“是的，我已经放弃打这场官司了。”不用劳你听整个经过，事实是，哈丁先生的举动——哈丁先生是——”

"Oh yes, the master of the place; the man who takes all the money and does nothing," said Tom Towers, interrupting him.

“哦，对，那地方的主管，那个拿走所有的钱，却什么都不做的人。”汤姆·托尔斯打断了他，说道。

"Well, I don't know about that; but his conduct in the matter has been so excellent, so little selfish, so open, that I cannot proceed in the matter to his detriment." Bold's heart misgave him as to

Eleanor as he said this; and yet he felt that what he said was not untrue. "I think nothing should now be done till the wardenship be vacant."

“哦，这我不知道，但是他在这件事上表现得很不错，一点儿也不自私，非常大度，因此我不能继续打这场官司来伤害他。”博尔德说到这里，想到了埃莉诺，心里有些不安。但是他又觉得，他所说的没有半句假话。“我想在院长职位空缺之前，暂时什么都不用做。”

"And be again filled," said Towers, "as it certainly would, before anyone heard of the vacancy; and the same objection would again exist. It's an old story, that of the vested rights of the incumbent; but suppose the incumbent has only a vested wrong, and that the poor of the town have a vested right, if they only knew how to get at it: is not that something the case here?"

“直到再次被填补上，”托尔斯说，“在大家知道空缺前，早就有人填补了。这样一来，还会有同样的问题。说到在职牧师被认可的权利，这是老生常谈。可是如果在职牧师的权利是不公正的，而镇上的穷苦人享有被认可的权利，要是这些穷苦人知道如何得到就好了，这是不是有点儿像这个案子？”

Bold couldn't deny it, but thought it was one of those cases which required a good deal of management before any real good could be done. It was a pity that he had not considered this before he crept into the lion's mouth, in the shape of an attorney's office.

博尔德对此无法否认，但是他觉得，这是一件要下大力气才能有些微改善的事。在他钻进律师事务所这个狮子口之前没有想到这一点，实在太遗憾了。

"It will cost you a good deal, I fear," said Towers.

“恐怕，这得让你破费一大笔钱。”托尔斯说。

"A few hundreds," said Bold—"perhaps three hundred; I can't help that, and am prepared for it."

“几百英镑吧，”博尔德说，“也许三百英镑。我没有办法，只能这样了。”

"That's philosophical. It's quite refreshing to hear a man talking of his hundreds in so purely indifferent a manner. But I'm sorry you are giving the matter up. It injures a man to commence a thing of this kind, and not carry it through. Have you seen that?" and he threw a small pamphlet across the table, which was all but damp

from the press.

“很想得开。听到有人说起自己的几百英镑这么满不在乎，真让人精神一振。可是我觉得你要放弃这件事，未免太可惜了。开始做这样一件事，又不干到底，这对你会有损害。你见过这个吗？”说着，他把一本小册子扔到桌子这边。这本小册子潮乎乎的，几乎是刚印出来的。

Bold had not seen it nor heard of it; but he was well acquainted with the author of it,—a gentleman whose pamphlets, condemnatory of all things in these modern days, had been a good deal talked about of late.

博尔德从来没有见过这本小册子，也没有听说过。但他对作者却相当熟悉，这位绅士的小册子专门批判当今所有事物，近来常常被人提起。

Dr. Pessimist Anticant was a Scotchman, who had passed a great portion of his early days in Germany; he had studied there with much effect, and had learnt to look with German subtilty into the root of things, and to examine for himself their intrinsic worth and worthlessness. No man ever resolved more bravely than he to accept as good nothing that was evil; to banish from him as evil nothing that was good. 'Tis a pity that he should not have recognised the fact, that in this world no good is unalloyed, and that there is but little evil that has not in it some seed of what is goodly.

悲观主义者安提坎特神学家是苏格兰人，在德国度过了大部分青年时光。他在德国读书时受到很多影响，他学会了用德国式的敏锐目光洞察一切事物的本质，并且分析它们本身究竟有无价值。没有人能比他更勇敢果断，他绝不把任何罪恶当好事接受，也绝不把任何好事当罪恶驱除。很可惜，他居然没有认清现实，在这个世界上没有纯粹的善，也几乎没有一种恶里面没有善的种子。

Returning from Germany, he had astonished the reading public by the vigour of his thoughts, put forth in the quaintest language. He cannot write English, said the critics. No matter, said the public; we can read what he does write, and that without yawning. And so Dr. Pessimist Anticant became popular. Popularity spoilt him for all further real use, as it has done many another. While, with some diffidence, he confined his objurgations to the occasional follies or shortcomings of mankind; while he ridiculed the energy of the

squire devoted to the slaughter of partridges, or the mistake of some noble patron who turned a poet into a gauger of beer-barrels, it was all well; we were glad to be told our faults and to look forward to the coming millennium, when all men, having sufficiently studied the works of Dr. Anticant, would become truthful and energetic. But the doctor mistook the signs of the times and the minds of men, instituted himself censor of things in general, and began the great task of reprobating everything and everybody, without further promise of any millennium at all. This was not so well; and, to tell the truth, our author did not succeed in his undertaking. His theories were all beautiful, and the code of morals that he taught us certainly an improvement on the practices of the age. We all of us could, and many of us did, learn much from the doctor while he chose to remain vague, mysterious, and cloudy: but when he became practical, the charm was gone.

从德国回来后，他用奇特有趣的语言来表达自己有活力的思想，让读到的人大吃一惊。评论家们说，他不会写英语。公众这样说，没关系，他写的我们都能读得懂，而且不会看得打哈欠。就这样，悲观主义者安提坎普神学家开始受到大家欢迎。可是名望毁了他，让他以后再无建树，就像名望同样毁了很多人一样。他出于某种客气，仅仅谴责那些人类偶然干出的蠢事或者表现出的缺点，他嘲笑那些乡绅把精力都花在屠杀鹧鸪上，讽刺某些出身高贵的庇护人把诗人变成了按啤酒桶收税的税官，这些都挺好。只要所有人细读了安提坎普神学家的著作，都会变得正派可靠，充满活力。我们也很高兴有人指出我们的错误，并且期待着下一个太平盛世。可是神学家误解了时代的各种标志以及人类的想法，着手监察各种事物，还开始担负起斥责每件事、每个人的伟大使命，压根不再承诺什么太平盛世。这就不那么好了。还有，说实话，我们这位作者的事业并不太成功。他的理论都很美好，而他向我们宣扬的道德准则确实是对这个时代各种制度的改进。当他选择保持含糊、神秘、隐晦的态度时，我们所有人都可以从神学家那里学到许多东西，我们中的很多人也确实做到了。然而，当他变得现实时，他的魅力便消失了。

His allusion to the poet and the partridges was received very well. "Oh, my poor brother," said he, "slaughtered partridges a score of brace to each gun, and poets gauging ale-barrels, with sixty pounds a year, at Dumfries, are not the signs of a great era!—perhaps of the smallest possible era yet written of. Whatever economies we pursue, political or other, let us see at once that this is the maddest of the uneconomic: partridges killed by our land

magnates at, shall we say, a guinea a head, to be retailed in Leadenhall at one shilling and ninepence, with one poacher in limbo for every fifty birds! our poet, maker, creator, gauging ale, and that badly, with no leisure for making or creating, only a little leisure for drinking, and such like beer-barrel avocations! Truly, a cutting of blocks with fine razors while we scrape our chins so uncomfortably with rusty knives! Oh, my political economist, master of supply and demand, division of labour and high pressure, —oh, my loud-speaking friend, tell me, if so much be in you, what is the demand for poets in these kingdoms of Queen Victoria, and what the vouchsafed supply?"

他著作中有关诗人和鹧鸪的隐喻大受好评。“哦，我可怜的兄弟，”他说道，“在邓弗里斯郡，一支枪射杀二十只鹧鸪，诗人去量啤酒桶，每年挣六十英镑，这可不是大时代的标志啊！也许这是可能出现的最无足轻重的时代的特征，而且从无记载。无论我们用什么方式节俭，政治策略上的或其他什么，我们立刻看出，这是所有的浪费行为中最让人恼火的一个了：我们的大地主打死一只鹧鸪，要我们说，付出一几尼金币,然后以一先令九便士的价格在拉登肉市出售。而且每打五十只鸟,就有一个偷猎者被关进监狱！我们的诗人，我们的创作者，我们的创造者，在忙着量啤酒桶，糟糕的是他们没有空闲时间来创作，只有点儿时间喝喝酒，做做量啤酒桶这类副业。确实，我们用生锈的小刀刮胡子非常不舒服，同时又用精致的剃刀砍木头！哦，我的政治经济学家，供求、劳力分工和高压手段的大师——哦，这位大声聒噪的朋友，假如你满腹学识，请告诉我，在维多利亚女王的这些王国里，对诗人的需求有多少？承诺的供应量又是多大呢？”

This was all very well: this gave us some hope. We might do better with our next poet, when we got one; and though the partridges might not be abandoned, something could perhaps be done as to the poachers. We were unwilling, however, to take lessons in politics from so misty a professor; and when he came to tell us that the heroes of Westminster were naught, we began to think that he had written enough. His attack upon despatch boxes was not thought to have much in it; but as it is short, the doctor shall again be allowed to speak his sentiments.

这些话都说得很好，给了我们某种希望。等我们再遇到下一个诗人时，我们也许会待他好一点儿；尽管鹧鸪可能无法不打，也许对偷猎者我们可以想点儿别的办法。然而，我们不愿意跟着这么一位无知的教授上政治课。当他来告诉我们，威斯敏斯特的英雄们毫无价值时，我们便开始认为他写得够多了。有人认为他对公文箱的攻击很空

洞，但是由于那篇文章很短，我们还是让神学家再多发表发表意见吧。

Could utmost ingenuity in the management of red tape avail anything to men lying gasping,—we may say, all but dead; could despatch boxes with never-so-much velvet lining and Chubb's patent be of comfort to a people in extremis, I also, with so many others, would, with parched tongue, call on the name of Lord John Russell; or, my brother, at your advice, on Lord Aberdeen; or, my cousin, on Lord Derby, at yours; being, with my parched tongue, indifferent to such matters. 'Tis all one. Oh, Derby! Oh, Gladstone! Oh, Palmerston! Oh, Lord John! Each comes running with serene face and despatch box. Vain physicians! though there were hosts of such, no despatch box will cure this disorder! What! are there other doctors' new names, disciples who have not burdened their souls with tape? Well, let us call again. Oh, Disraeli, great oppositionist, man of the bitter brow! or, Oh, Molesworth, great reformer, thou who promisest Utopia. They come; each with that serene face, and each,—alas, me! alas, my country!—each with a despatch box!

倘若处理繁文缛节最为巧妙的方法，能对躺在那里喘气的人——我们也可以说，奄奄一息的人——有好处，如果那些配有前所未有之多的天鹅绒衬里，装有查布专利品的公文箱对一个濒死的人有些安慰，我和其他许多人也会口干舌燥地向约翰·拉塞尔勋爵发出呼吁。要么，兄弟，照你的意思，像阿伯丁勋爵发出呼吁。或者照老兄你的意思，号召德比勋爵。因为我们已经舌干唇焦，对这些事已经毫不在意了。这都是一回事。哦，德比！哦，格拉德斯通！哦，帕默斯顿！哦，约翰勋爵！个个都神闲气定，带着公文箱赶来。自负的大夫啊！尽管这种自负的大夫很多，还没有公文箱能治愈这种混乱状况。什么！还有其他新大夫的名字吗？还有未受这种繁文缛节压迫的门徒弟子吗？好吧，我们再来号召一下。哦，迪斯雷利，伟大的反对党人，威严冷酷之人！哦，莫尔斯沃斯，伟大的改革家，您承诺给我们带来乌托邦！他们来了，每人都气定神闲，每人——哎呀！哎，我的祖国啊——每人都带着一个公文箱！

Oh, the serenity of Downing Street!

哦，这静谧祥和的唐宁街！

My brothers, when hope was over on the battle-field, when no dimmest chance of victory remained, the ancient Roman could hide his face within his toga, and die gracefully. Can you and I do so now? If so, 'twere best for us; if not, oh my brothers, we must die

disgracefully, for hope of life and victory I see none left to us in this world below. I for one cannot trust much to serene face and despatch box!

兄弟们，当希望终止在战场上，当一点儿胜利的机会都荡然无存，古罗马人可以用托加袍把脸遮住，有尊严地死去。你们和我现在能做得到吗？如果可以，那我们求之不得；如果不能，哦，兄弟们，我们只好可耻地死去。因为在这个世界，我看不到生活和胜利的希望。就我个人而言，无法信任那张气定神闲的脸和公文箱！

There might be truth in this, there might be depth of reasoning; but Englishmen did not see enough in the argument to induce them to withdraw their confidence from the present arrangements of the government, and Dr. Anticant's monthly pamphlet on the decay of the world did not receive so much attention as his earlier works. He did not confine himself to politics in these publications, but roamed at large over all matters of public interest, and found everything bad. According to him nobody was true, and not only nobody, but nothing; a man could not take off his hat to a lady without telling a lie;—the lady would lie again in smiling. The ruffles of the gentleman's shirt would be fraught with deceit, and the lady's flounces full of falsehood. Was ever anything more severe than that attack of his on chip bonnets, or the anathemas with which he endeavoured to dust the powder out of the bishops' wigs?

也许这里有事实，也有深奥的道理。但是英格兰人从这番言论中没有看到任何充分的理由，能让他们不再相信现在的政府机构，因此安提坎普神学家每月发行的谈论世界在衰亡的小册子，并没有像先前那些作品一样受到广泛关注。在这些出版物中，他自己并不局限在政治方面，而是广泛涉猎大家感兴趣的事物，并且认为一切都很糟糕。在他看来，没有人是诚实的，不仅仅是没有人，而且没有任何事是真实的。男人不可能向女人脱帽而不说一句谎话，女人也会微笑着撒谎。先生们衬衫上的褶皱充满了欺骗，女士们身上的荷叶边也满是谎言。有哪篇文章比他攻击木片帽的那篇更犀利？又有哪篇文章比他诅咒要努力把主教假发上的发粉一扫而光的那篇更严厉？

The pamphlet which Tom Towers now pushed across the table was entitled "Modern Charity," and was written with the view of proving how much in the way of charity was done by our predecessors,—how little by the present age; and it ended by a comparison between ancient and modern times, very little to the credit of the latter.

汤姆·托尔斯刚才从桌子那边扔过来的小册子题目是《现代慈善事业》，这本小册子的目的是要证明，我们的祖先在慈善事业上做了多少事，而如今我们所做的是少之又少。结尾将古代与现代做了一个比较，现代的贡献实在是太少了。

"Look at this," said Towers, getting up and turning over the pages of the pamphlet, and pointing to a passage near the end. "Your friend the warden, who is so little selfish, won't like that, I fear." Bold read as follows—

“瞧这个，”托尔斯站起来，一页页地翻着小册子，然后指着将近结尾的一段话说道，“你的院长朋友这么大公无私，恐怕他不会喜欢这段话。”博尔德看到的内容如下——

Heavens, what a sight! Let us with eyes wide open see the godly man of four centuries since, the man of the dark ages; let us see how he does his godlike work, and, again, how the godly man of these latter days does his.

天呀，这是怎样一番景象啊！让我们睁大双眼，看看四世纪以前虔诚的人，黑暗时代的人。让我们瞧瞧他们是如何做他们神圣的工作的，再来看看现如今虔诚的人是怎样做的。

Shall we say that the former is one walking painfully through the world, regarding, as a prudent man, his worldly work, prospering in it as a diligent man will prosper, but always with an eye to that better treasure to which thieves do not creep in? Is there not much nobility in that old man, as, leaning on his oaken staff, he walks down the High Street of his native town, and receives from all courteous salutation and acknowledgment of his worth? A noble old man, my august inhabitants of Belgrave Square and such like vicinity,—a very noble old man, though employed no better than in the wholesale carding of wool.

我们可不可以这么讲，前者在世界中艰难地行走，以谨慎的态度对待他的世俗工作。他在工作中发达起来，就像一个勤勤恳恳的人发达起来那样，而永远守护着那个无比的珍宝，不让小偷悄悄混进来。一个老头拄着橡木拐杖，走在家乡的大街上，每个人都会向他礼貌地问候，并且爱戴他，那个老头不是很高尚吗？一个高尚的老头，我们这位高贵的居民住在贝尔格雷夫广场附近。这是一个非常高尚的老头，虽然他只不过在做梳理羊毛的批发买卖。

This carding of wool, however, did in those days bring with it much profit, so that our ancient friend, when dying, was declared,

in whatever slang then prevailed, to cut up exceeding well. For sons and daughters there was ample sustenance with assistance of due industry; for friends and relatives some relief for grief at this great loss; for aged dependents comfort in declining years. This was much for one old man to get done in that dark fifteenth century. But this was not all: coming generations of poor wool-carders should bless the name of this rich one; and a hospital should be founded and endowed with his wealth for the feeding of such of the trade as could not, by diligent carding, any longer duly feed themselves.

然而，这个梳理羊毛的买卖在当时利润丰厚，所以按照当时流行的那句什么俗话来讲，我们这位年高德劭的朋友过世时，留下的家当还真不少。他的儿女们只要稍作努力，便可衣食无忧。亲戚朋友们也从这个痛失亲人的悲痛中获得了一些宽慰。一些上了年纪的家人，在日后年老力衰的日子里也得到了一些慰藉。对于一个身处黑暗的十五世纪的老人来说，他做的已经够多了。然而，还不止于此。后来几代穷苦的梳羊毛人都应该赞美这位有钱人的美名。他要建一所养老院，用他的财富来养活那些这行当中凭辛苦梳羊毛无法糊口的人。

'Twas thus that an old man in the fifteenth century did his godlike work to the best of his power, and not ignobly, as appears to me.

就这样，十五世纪的这个老头竭尽所能来做这件神圣的事，而且在我看来，他并不卑微。

We will now take our godly man of latter days. He shall no longer be a wool-carder, for such are not now men of mark. We will suppose him to be one of the best of the good, one who has lacked no opportunities. Our old friend was, after all, but illiterate; our modern friend shall be a man educated in all seemly knowledge; he shall, in short, be that blessed being,—a clergyman of the Church of England!

现在我们来说一下近些年来我们的大善士。他不再是个梳羊毛的，因为这种人现在不再有声望了。我们来假设他是好人中最好的那个，并不缺少运气。毕竟，我们的老朋友只是个文盲，而现在我们的这位朋友却受过所有应有的教育。总而言之，他是有福气的人——国教的一位牧师。

And now, in what perfectest manner does he in this lower world get his godlike work done and put out of hand? Heavens! in the strangest of manners. Oh, my brother! in a manner not at all to

be believed, but by the most minute testimony of eyesight. He does it by the magnitude of his appetite,—by the power of his gorge; his only occupation is to swallow the bread prepared with so much anxious care for these impoverished carders of wool,—that, and to sing indifferently through his nose once in the week some psalm more or less long,—the shorter the better, we should be inclined to say.

而如今，他用什么尽善尽美的方式，在这个粗俗的世界上完成他神圣的工作并伸出援手呢？天哪！是用最奇怪的方式！哦，老兄！要不是亲眼看到最细微的证据，没人相信会用这种方式。他以极大的欲望来做这些，简直就是狼吞虎咽。他唯一的工作就是吞掉穷人们的面包，那些面包是真心挂念穷苦的梳羊毛人的人们准备的。还有就是每周用鼻音心不在焉地哼上一次有那么点儿长的赞美诗。我们倒想说，越短越好。

Oh, my civilised friends!—great Britons that never will be slaves, men advanced to infinite state of freedom and knowledge of good and evil;—tell me, will you, what becoming monument you will erect to an highly-educated clergyman of the Church of England?

哦，我文明的朋友们！从不会做奴隶的大不列颠人，迈向无限自由与明辨善恶的人们，告诉我，可以吗，你们将为这位国教的有识之士树立一座什么样的纪念碑呢？

Bold certainly thought that his friend would not like that: he could not conceive anything that he would like less than this. To what a world of toil and trouble had he, Bold, given rise by his indiscreet attack upon the hospital!

博尔德当然认为，他的朋友不会喜欢这篇文章。他实在想不出，有什么能比这篇文章更让他讨厌的了。他，博尔德，轻率地对养老院发起攻击，带来了多么大的苦恼和麻烦啊！

"You see," said Towers, "that this affair has been much talked of, and the public are with you. I am sorry you should give the matter up. Have you seen the first number of 'The Almshouse'?"

“你看，”托尔斯说道，“这件事人们已经议论纷纷了，公众都站在你这边。你要放弃这件事，我觉得很可惜。你看《养老院》第一期了吗？”

No; Bold had not seen "The Almshouse." He had seen advertisements of Mr. Popular Sentiment's new novel of that name,

but had in no way connected it with Barchester Hospital, and had never thought a moment on the subject.

没有，博尔德没有看过《养老院》。他看到了“受欢迎的意见先生”这篇新小说的广告，可从来没把它和巴彻斯特养老院联想到一起，也压根没想过这个问题。

"It's a direct attack on the whole system," said Towers. "It'll go a long way to put down Rochester, and Barchester, and Dulwich, and St. Cross, and all such hotbeds of peculation. It's very clear that Sentiment has been down to Barchester, and got up the whole story there; indeed, I thought he must have had it all from you; it's very well done, as you'll see: his first numbers always are."

“这是对整个体系的直接攻击，”托尔斯说，“它在打击罗彻斯特、巴彻斯特、杜尔威奇、圣克劳斯这些地方以及所有这类侵吞公款的温床方面，还有很长的路要走。显而易见，意见先生到过巴彻斯特镇，在那搜集到了整个故事。事实上，我以为他一定是从你这里得到了全部资料。他写得很不错，你看了就知道，他开头的几期向来写得不错。”

Bold declared that Mr. Sentiment had got nothing from him, and that he was deeply grieved to find that the case had become so notorious.

博尔德辩解道，“意见先生”没从他那里得到任何资料。现在这个案子变得人尽皆知，他很伤心。

"The fire has gone too far to be quenched," said Towers; "the building must go now; and as the timbers are all rotten, why, I should be inclined to say, the sooner the better. I expected to see you get some éclat in the matter."

“火势已蔓延到无法扑灭的地步了，”托尔斯说道，“房子现在非烧塌了不可，木料都腐烂了，哦，我得说，动作越快越好。我还期待过你能借这件事功成名就。”

This was all wormwood to Bold. He had done enough to make his friend the warden miserable for life, and had then backed out just when the success of his project was sufficient to make the question one of real interest. How weakly he had managed his business! he had already done the harm, and then stayed his hand when the good which he had in view was to be commenced. How delightful would it have been to have employed all his energy in such a cause,—to have been backed by The Jupiter, and written up

to by two of the most popular authors of the day! The idea opened a view into the very world in which he wished to live. To what might it not have given rise? what delightful intimacies,—what public praise,—to what Athenian banquets and rich flavour of Attic salt?

这一切都让博尔德痛苦。他的所作所为已经足够让他那位院长朋友痛苦一辈子了。而且，正当他的计划顺利进行，快要变成一个真正有趣的问题时，他又退出了。他做事多么优柔寡断啊！他已经造成了伤害，眼看好处就在眼前，却又住手了。如果他全身心投入这样一个事业，该有多开心！有《丘比特日报》做后盾，又有两位当红作家写文章支持！这种想法让他打开眼界，看到了那个他一直期待的生活方式。什么事不会发生呢？愉快亲密的行为，还是受到公众赞扬，抑或雅致并且充满文雅机智谈吐的盛宴？

This, however, was now past hope. He had pledged himself to abandon the cause; and could he have forgotten the pledge, he had gone too far to retreat. He was now, this moment, sitting in Tom Towers' room with the object of deprecating any further articles in The Jupiter, and, greatly as he disliked the job, his petition to that effect must be made.

然而，这些希望如今已不在。他已经发誓撤销这件案子，就算他可以忘记承诺，也已经到了无法退却的地步了。此刻，他坐在汤姆·托尔斯的房间里，不想让《丘比特日报》再发这样的文章。他极不喜欢如此做，却非提出这项请求不可。

"I couldn't continue it," said he, "because I found I was in the wrong."

“我无法再继续了，”他说，“因为我发现自己做错了。”

Tom Towers shrugged his shoulders. How could a successful man be in the wrong! "In that case," said he, "of course you must abandon it."

汤姆·托尔斯耸了耸肩。成功之士怎么会错呢？“那样的话，”他说，“当然你得放弃啦。”

"And I called this morning to ask you also to abandon it," said Bold.

“而且我今天早上来拜访你，是想请你也放弃。”博尔德说。

"To ask me," said Tom Towers, with the most placid of smiles, and a consummate look of gentle surprise, as though Tom Towers

was well aware that he of all men was the last to meddle in such matters.

“想请我放弃。”托尔斯面带无比平静的微笑说道，脸上还露出少许惊讶的表情，十分逼真，仿佛他自己很明白，他是最不可能搅和进这种事的人了。

"Yes," said Bold, almost trembling with hesitation. "The Jupiter, you know, has taken the matter up very strongly. Mr. Harding has felt what it has said deeply; and I thought that if I could explain to you that he personally has not been to blame, these articles might be discontinued."

“是的，”博尔德说着，迟疑到几乎要颤抖了，“《丘比特日报》，你知道，已经登了这件事，而且言辞激烈。那些言语深深地伤害了哈丁先生。我想，如果我可以向你解释一下，那并不是他个人的过错，这些文章也许可以就此打住。”

How calmly impassive was Tom Towers' face, as this innocent little proposition was made! Had Bold addressed himself to the doorposts in Mount Olympus, they would have shown as much outward sign of assent or dissent. His quiescence was quite admirable; his discretion certainly more than human.

当这个天真的小建议提出来时，汤姆·托尔斯的表情是多么镇定，多么无动于衷啊！如果博尔德自己对奥林波斯山的门柱说话，门柱也会表面上表现出赞成或反对的样子。他的沉默真让人钦佩，他的谨慎的确超乎常人。

"My dear fellow," said he, when Bold had quite done speaking, "I really cannot answer for The Jupiter."

“我亲爱的朋友，”等博尔德把话说完，他说道，“我实在不能替《丘比特日报》答复你。”

"But if you saw that these articles were unjust, I think that You would endeavour to put a stop to them. Of course nobody doubts that you could, if you chose."

“但是如果你知道这些文章并不公正，我想你会尽力阻止它们的。当然，谁都相信你办得到，只要你愿意。”

"Nobody and everybody are always very kind, but unfortunately are generally very wrong."

“老百姓总是很善良，可不幸的是，他们总会犯错。”

"Come, come, Towers," said Bold, plucking up his courage, and remembering that for Eleanor's sake he was bound to make his best exertion; "I have no doubt in my own mind but that you wrote the articles yourself, and very well written they were: it will be a great favour if you will in future abstain from any personal allusion to poor Harding."

“喂，喂，托尔斯，”博尔德鼓起勇气说道，而且想到为了埃莉诺，他一定要尽最大的努力，“我心里很肯定是你写了那几篇文章，而且写得很好，以后你要是能避免影射到可怜的哈丁本人，就太感激不尽了。”

"My dear Bold," said Tom Towers, "I have a sincere regard for you. I have known you for many years, and value your friendship; I hope you will let me explain to you, without offence, that none who are connected with the public press can with propriety listen to interference."

“亲爱的博尔德，”汤姆·托尔斯说道，“我发自内心地尊重你。我认识你很多年了，也很珍惜与你的友谊，我希望你别生气，让我向你解释，凡是和报社有关的人，都不能随便听随别人的干预。”

"Interference!" said Bold, "I don't want to interfere."

“干预！”博尔德说，“我不想干预。”

"Ah, but, my dear fellow, you do; what else is it? You think that I am able to keep certain remarks out of a newspaper. Your information is probably incorrect, as most public gossip on such subjects is; but, at any rate, you think I have such power, and you ask me to use it: now that is interference."

“嗯，但是，我亲爱的朋友，你确实在干预，不然又是什么呢？你认为我能使某些评论不再出现在报纸上。你的消息可能并不正确，就像大多民间对这类问题的传言一样。但是，不管怎样，你认为我有这种权利，并且你请求我行使这种权利，那么这就是干预。”

"Well, if you choose to call it so."

“好吧，如果你想这么说就这么说吧。”

"And now suppose for a moment that I had this power, and used it as you wish: isn't it clear that it would be a great abuse? Certain men are employed in writing for the public press; and if they are induced either to write or to abstain from writing by private motives, surely the public press would soon be of little

value. Look at the recognised worth of different newspapers, and see if it does not mainly depend on the assurance which the public feel that such a paper is, or is not, independent. You alluded to The Jupiter: surely you cannot but see that the weight of The Jupiter is too great to be moved by any private request, even though it should be made to a much more influential person than myself: you've only to think of this, and you'll see that I am right."

“而且，现在先假定我有这种权力，并且按照你希望的那样行使，难道这不是明显的滥用职权吗？有些人是专门雇来给报纸撰稿的，如果无论他们写还是不写都是服从私人动机，那么肯定报纸不久就没什么价值了。看看大家公认的各个报纸的价值吧，看一下这些报纸是否主要依靠公众对它们的信任，就能明白哪一家报纸是独立自主的，而哪一家不是。你刚才提到《丘比特日报》，你当然不会不知道《丘比特日报》的影响如此之大，以至于不会为任何私人请求所动摇，即使是向一个比我影响力大得多的人请求。你只要想到这一点，就会明白我是对的了。”

The discretion of Tom Towers was boundless: there was no contradicting what he said, no arguing against such propositions. He took such high ground that there was no getting on to it. "The public is defrauded," said he, "whenever private considerations are allowed to have weight." Quite true, thou greatest oracle of the middle of the nineteenth century, thou sententious proclaimer of the purity of the press;—the public is defrauded when it is purposely misled. Poor public! how often is it misled! against what a world of fraud has it to contend!

汤姆·托尔斯是无比谨慎的，他说的话里没有任何顶撞，也并没反对这个请求。他把理由放到这样的高度，让人难以反驳。“每当私人意见受到重视的时候，”他说，“公众就被欺骗了。”非常正确，您这十九世纪中期最伟大的预言家，您简洁精练地道出了报纸的纯洁性——公众被有意误导的时候就在被欺骗。可怜的公众！他们是多么经常被人误导啊！他们不得不和那么多的欺诈诡计作斗争！

Bold took his leave, and got out of the room as quickly as he could, inwardly denouncing his friend Tom Towers as a prig and a humbug. "I know he wrote those articles," said Bold to himself. "I know he got his information from me. He was ready enough to take my word for gospel when it suited his own views, and to set Mr. Harding up before the public as an impostor on no other testimony than my chance conversation; but when I offer him real evidence

opposed to his own views, he tells me that private motives are detrimental to public justice! Confound his arrogance! What is any public question but a conglomeration of private interests? What is any newspaper article but an expression of the views taken by one side? Truth! it takes an age to ascertain the truth of any question! The idea of Tom Towers talking of public motives and purity of purpose! Why, it wouldn't give him a moment's uneasiness to change his politics to-morrow, if the paper required it."

博尔德起身离开，尽可能快地走出屋子，心里骂着他的朋友汤姆·托尔斯是一个自以为是的骗子。“我知道是他写了这些文章，”博尔德自言自语道，“我知道他是从我这里得到消息的。在我的看法和他的观点一致时，他很乐意把我的话当成真理。没有别的什么证据，就凭和我偶然的交谈，就把哈丁先生说成是一个骗子，推到公众面前。可是当我向他提出与他意见相左的真凭实据时，他却告诉我，个人动机有损公众正义！该死的妄自尊大！任何公众问题不都汇聚了个人利益吗？报纸上随便什么文章不都是表达某一方的意见吗？事实！要查明随便什么问题的事实真相，都得花上百年！说什么公众动机和纯洁目的，汤姆·托尔斯还真想的出！哎，倘若报纸需要，他明天立马改变政治观点，绝不会感到片刻不安。”

Such were John Bold's inward exclamations as he made his way out of the quiet labyrinth of the Temple; and yet there was no position of worldly power so coveted in Bold's ambition as that held by the man of whom he was thinking. It was the impregnability of the place which made Bold so angry with the possessor of it, and it was the same quality which made it appear so desirable.

这便是约翰·博尔德走出圣殿那幽静的迷宫时心中的呐喊。然而，博尔德如此向往的世俗权力，正是刚才他想到的那个人拥有的。正因为这一地位牢不可破，博尔德才对位居其中的人感到如此愤怒。也正因为这样，才使这些显得如此令人向往。

Passing into the Strand, he saw in a bookseller's window an announcement of the first number of "The Almshouse;" so he purchased a copy, and hurrying back to his lodgings, proceeded to ascertain what Mr. Popular Sentiment had to say to the public on the subject which had lately occupied so much of his own attention.

走到海滨大道的时候，他从一家书店的橱窗里看到一则启事，说《养老院》第一期已到。他买了一份，然后匆匆回到住处，到底看看“受人欢迎的意见先生”在这个问题上都对公众有什么可说的，这个问题最近让博尔德费了太多心思。

In former times great objects were attained by great work. When evils were to be reformed, reformers set about their heavy task with grave decorum and laborious argument. An age was occupied in proving a grievance, and philosophical researches were printed in folio pages, which it took a life to write, and an eternity to read. We get on now with a lighter step, and quicker: ridicule is found to be more convincing than argument, imaginary agonies touch more than true sorrows, and monthly novels convince, when learned quartos fail to do so. If the world is to be set right, the work will be done by shilling numbers.

过去，伟大的目标通过伟大的工作来实现。当要改革弊端时，改革家们就开始了繁重的工作，他们态度严谨，花很大力气论证。证实一件冤情要用上百年，思想深刻的研究被印在对开本上，这要花一辈子去写，而用无穷无尽的时间去读。现在，我们前进的步伐更轻更快了。我们发现，嘲笑比论证更有说服力，想象中的苦恼比真实的痛苦更能打动人，知识性的四开本书籍无法令人信服，而每月连载的小说却办得到。如果要让这个世界恢复正常，这工作就得由一先令一期的小说来完成。

Of all such reformers Mr. Sentiment is the most powerful. It is incredible the number of evil practices he has put down: it is to be feared he will soon lack subjects, and that when he has made the working classes comfortable, and got bitter beer put into proper-sized pint bottles, there will be nothing further for him left to do. Mr. Sentiment is certainly a very powerful man, and perhaps not the less so that his good poor people are so very good; his hard rich people so very hard; and the genuinely honest so very honest. Namby-pamby in these days is not thrown away if it be introduced in the proper quarters. Divine peeresses are no longer interesting, though possessed of every virtue; but a pattern peasant or an immaculate manufacturing hero may talk as much twaddle as one of Mrs Ratcliffe's heroines, and still be listened to. Perhaps, however, Mr. Sentiment's great attraction is in his second-rate characters. If his heroes and heroines walk upon stilts, as heroes and heroines, I fear, ever must, their attendant satellites are as natural as though one met them in the street: they walk and talk like men and women, and live among our friends a rattling, lively life; yes, live, and will live till the names of their calling shall be forgotten in their own, and Buckett and Mrs Gamp will be the only words left to us to signify a detective police officer or a monthly

nurse.

所有这些改革家中，“意见先生”最强硬。他推翻弊端诡计的数目之多简直让人难以置信。人们担心他很快就没有目标了。等他让工人阶级过上舒适的生活，让苦啤酒装进大小适中的品脱瓶，就再没什么事可让他做了。“意见先生”确实是一个很强硬的人，也许不会因为他那善良贫穷的人们那么善良，狠心富有的人们那么狠心，诚实正直的人们那么正直而有一点儿软弱。这年头，矫揉造作的人如果被放到适当的位置，也不会被弃而不用。天仙般的贵妇人尽管拥有种种美德，也不再让人感兴趣了。可是一个模范农民，或者一个完美的生产英雄，却可以和拉德克里弗夫人笔下的某个女主人公一样，说上许多废话，却依旧有人听。然而，或许“意见先生”把巨大的吸引力赋予了他笔下的二流人物。假设他的男女主人公做作不自然——恐怕他们永远都是那样，他们的随从们却毫不造作，就像我们在街上遇见他们时一样。他们就像正常男女一样走路、讲话，与我们的朋友们一起过着活泼而有生机的生活。是的，他们活着，一直活到连他们自己都忘掉了自己的称呼。于是只留下百克特和甘普太太这两个称呼给我们来指代侦探长和产科护士。

"The Almshouse" opened with a scene in a clergyman's house. Every luxury to be purchased by wealth was described as being there: all the appearances of household indulgence generally found amongst the most self-indulgent of the rich were crowded into this abode. Here the reader was introduced to the demon of the book, the Mephistopheles of the drama. What story was ever written without a demon? What novel, what history, what work of any sort, what world, would be perfect without existing principles both of good and evil? The demon of "The Almshouse" was the clerical owner of this comfortable abode. He was a man well stricken in years, but still strong to do evil: he was one who looked cruelly out of a hot, passionate, bloodshot eye; who had a huge red nose with a carbuncle, thick lips, and a great double, flabby chin, which swelled out into solid substance, like a turkey-cock's comb, when sudden anger inspired him: he had a hot, furrowed, low brow, from which a few grizzled hairs were not yet rubbed off by the friction of his handkerchief: he wore a loose unstarched white handkerchief, black loose ill-made clothes, and huge loose shoes, adapted to many corns and various bunions: his husky voice told tales of much daily port wine, and his language was not so decorous as became a clergyman. Such was the master of Mr. Sentiment's "Almshouse." He was a widower, but at present accompanied by two daughters, and a thin

and somewhat insipid curate. One of the young ladies was devoted to her father and the fashionable world, and she of course was the favourite; the other was equally addicted to Puseyism and the curate.

《养老院》开头的场景是在一位牧师的房间里。书中描写了那里的奢侈品，凡是金钱买得到的，那里应有尽有。最挥霍的富人家里常见的那种阔绰奢侈的场面，充斥着那所宅子。在这里，读者看到了这本书中的恶魔，歌德笔下的墨菲斯托菲利斯。有哪篇故事里没有恶魔呢？有哪本小说，哪本历史故事，哪部著作——无论哪一类，哪个世界，没有善恶准则便称得上完美呢？《养老院》里的恶魔便是这所舒适住宅的主人——那位牧师。他已经上了年纪，但对做坏事来说还够硬朗。他的眼睛火辣辣的，充满血丝，虎视眈眈，看人时冷酷无情。他长着一个酒糟鼻，鼻子上面有个疖子。他的双下巴耷拉着，每当怒火突然爆发时，双下巴会硬硬地鼓起来，像火鸡的冠子。他有着暴戾的低额头，布满了皱纹，上面有几根花白头发，还没有被手绢擦拭到。他围着一条没浆过的软塌塌的白围巾，穿着松松垮垮的黑衣服，做工粗糙，还有一双硕大的不合脚的鞋子，以适应众多鸡眼和各种肿胀。沙哑的嗓音表明他每天都喝了不少葡萄酒，而他的谈吐也不十分文雅，不合乎一位牧师的身份。这就是“意见先生”笔下《养老院》中的主人公。他是一个鳏夫，不过目前有两个女儿和一个瘦弱并且有些无趣的助理牧师陪伴。姑娘中有一个专注于她的父亲和社交圈，当然，她深得父亲欢心。而另一个则沉迷于皮由兹主义和那位助理牧师。

The second chapter of course introduced the reader to the more especial inmates of the hospital. Here were discovered eight old men; and it was given to be understood that four vacancies remained unfilled, through the perverse ill-nature of the clerical gentleman with the double chin. The state of these eight paupers was touchingly dreadful: sixpence-farthing a day had been sufficient for their diet when the almshouse was founded; and on sixpence-farthing a day were they still doomed to starve, though food was four times as dear, and money four times as plentiful. It was shocking to find how the conversation of these eight starved old men in their dormitory shamed that of the clergyman's family in his rich drawing-room. The absolute words they uttered were not perhaps spoken in the purest English, and it might be difficult to distinguish from their dialect to what part of the country they belonged; the beauty of the sentiment, however, amply atoned for the imperfection of the language; and it was really a pity that these

eight old men could not be sent through the country as moral missionaries, instead of being immured and starved in that wretched almshouse.

书中第二章把养老院里比较特殊的成员一一介绍给读者。那里有八个老头，并且文中透露，还有四个空缺没有填上，因为那个长着双下巴的牧师老爷刚愎自用，脾气坏透了。那八个穷人的状况简直万分凄惨：养老院创立之初，每天六便士的铜子儿倒够他们吃喝，可是后来，食物贵了三倍，养老院的收入也比先前多了三倍，可他们每天还是拿六便士，注定要忍饥挨饿。让人震惊的是，那八个挨饿的老头在寝室里的谈话与牧师一家在奢华的客厅里的谈话相比，让牧师家无地自容。他们说出的原话也许不是用最纯正的英语，而要从语音里辨别他们是哪个地区的人可能很困难。然而，饱满的情绪完全弥补了语言上的瑕疵。这八个老头没能作为传教士派到全国布道，而是被凄惨地困在养老院里挨饿，真是太可惜了。

Bold finished the number; and as he threw it aside, he thought that that at least had no direct appliance to Mr. Harding, and that the absurdly strong colouring of the picture would disenable the work from doing either good or harm. He was wrong. The artist who paints for the million must use glaring colours, as no one knew better than Mr. Sentiment when he described the inhabitants of his almshouse; and the radical reform which has now swept over such establishments has owed more to the twenty numbers of Mr. Sentiment's novel, than to all the true complaints which have escaped from the public for the last half century.

博尔德看完了这一期，把书扔在一边，心里想，这至少没有直接提到哈丁先生，而且那幅颜色浓烈得有些荒诞的图画，也会妨碍这部作品起到作用，无论好作用还是坏作用。他错了。艺术家给老百姓画画的时候，必须用耀眼的颜色，这一点没有谁比“意见先生”在描绘养老院居民时知道得清楚。目前横扫这些机构的激进的改革，多半归功于“意见先生”这二十期小说，而不是由于过去半个世纪公众发出的那些千真万确的控诉。

Chapter XVI A Long Day in London

第十六章 伦敦的漫长一天

The warden had to make use of all his very moderate powers of intrigue to give his son-in-law the slip, and get out of Barchester without being stopped on his road. No schoolboy ever ran away from school with more precaution and more dread of detection; no convict, slipping down from a prison wall, ever feared to see the gaoler more entirely than Mr. Harding did to see his son-in-law as he drove up in the pony carriage to the railway station, on the morning of his escape to London.

院长不得不使尽浑身解数，用他温和派的手段，趁女婿不备悄悄溜走，并且逃出巴彻斯特镇，确保一路上不被拦下。他逃往伦敦的那个早上乘马车到火车站，没有一个逃学的小学生比他更小心谨慎、更怕被发现；一个越狱的囚犯很怕见到监狱长，而这种恐惧还赶不上哈丁先生对见到女婿的惧怕。

The evening before he went he wrote a note to the archdeacon, explaining that he should start on the morrow on his journey; that it was his intention to see the attorney-general if possible, and to decide on his future plans in accordance with what he heard from that gentleman; he excused himself for giving Dr. Grantly no earlier notice, by stating that his resolve was very sudden; and having entrusted this note to Eleanor, with the perfect, though not expressed, understanding that it was to be sent over to Plumstead Episcopi without haste, he took his departure.

临走前夜，他给会吏长写了一封信，说第二天早上要出一趟门。如果可能的话，他要去见检察长，根据那位先生给的意见决定未来的计划。他解释说，没能早些通知格兰特雷神学家，是因为这是他临时决定的。他把这封信交给了埃莉诺，尽管并没有明说，埃莉诺却完全明白这封信是不急着送到普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区的。而后，他动身出发了。

He also prepared and carried with him a note for Sir Abraham Haphazard, in which he stated his name, explaining that he was the

defendant in the case of "The Queen on behalf of the Wool-carders of Barchester v.Trustees under the will of the late John Hiram," for so was the suit denominated, and begged the illustrious and learned gentleman to vouchsafe to him ten minutes' audience at any hour on the next day.

他还随身带着给亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士写的一封信。信里他说了自己的名字，并且说明自己就是“女王代表巴彻斯特梳羊毛人控告已故的约翰·海勒姆遗嘱的受托人”一案中的被告，这个官司就是这么称呼他的，并请求那位博学的知名绅士第二天能抽十分钟接见他，什么时间都行。

Mr. Harding calculated that for that one day he was safe; his son-in-law, he had no doubt, would arrive in town by an early train, but not early enough to reach the truant till he should have escaped from his hotel after breakfast; and could he thus manage to see the lawyer on that very day, the deed might be done before the archdeacon could interfere.

哈定先生估计那一天他是安全的。毫无疑问，他的女婿会乘早班火车到达伦敦，不过，再早也不会在他吃过早饭、溜出酒店之前赶到他这个偷偷跑掉的人跟前。倘若他那天设法见到了律师，这件事可能在会吏长还来不及干涉之前就办好了。

On his arrival in town the warden drove, as was his wont, to the Chapter Hotel and Coffee House, near St. Paul's. His visits to London of late had not been frequent; but in those happy days when "Harding's Church Music" was going through the press, he had been often there; and as the publisher's house was in Paternoster Row, and the printer's press in Fleet Street, the Chapter Hotel and Coffee House had been convenient. It was a quiet, sombre, clerical house, beseeming such a man as the warden, and thus he afterwards frequented it. Had he dared, he would on this occasion have gone elsewhere to throw the archdeacon further off the scent; but he did not know what violent steps his son-in-law might take for his recovery if he were not found at his usual haunt, and he deemed it not prudent to make himself the object of a hunt through London.

院长到伦敦后，照老习惯坐车来到圣保罗教堂附近的教会酒店和咖啡馆。他近来不常来伦敦，不过在以前那些快乐的日子，当《哈丁的圣乐》正在印刷的时候，他倒是经常来。由于出版社在佩特诺斯特街，而印刷厂在弗利特街，所以教会酒店和咖啡馆是最便利的。那里

安静、昏暗、肃穆，非常适合院长这样的人，因此后来院长常常来。如果他有胆量的话，这一次他会跑到别的什么地方去，让会吏长无迹可寻。但是他不知道，如果他的女婿在他常去的地方没有找到他，会采取什么过激的手段来搜寻他。他觉得，让自己成为搜遍全伦敦的寻找对象并不明智。

Arrived at his inn, he ordered dinner, and went forth to the attorney-general's chambers. There he learnt that Sir Abraham was in Court, and would not probably return that day. He would go direct from Court to the House; all appointments were, as a rule, made at the chambers; the clerk could by no means promise an interview for the next day; was able, on the other hand, to say that such interview was, he thought, impossible; but that Sir Abraham would certainly be at the House in the course of the night, where an answer from himself might possibly be elicited.

到了旅馆，他订了餐，然后就去了检察长办公室。到了那里，他得知亚伯拉罕爵士出庭去了，当天可能回不来。爵士会从法院直接到议会。通常，所有的约见都是在办公室约好的。办事员绝不会向你承诺第二天见面。不过他倒会告诉你，他认为这样见面几乎是不可能的。可是亚伯拉罕爵士晚上肯定在议会，在那里也许能从他本人口中得到答复。

To the House Mr. Harding went, and left his note, not finding Sir Abraham there. He added a most piteous entreaty that he might be favoured with an answer that evening, for which he would return. He then journeyed back sadly to the Chapter Hotel and Coffee House, digesting his great thoughts, as best he might, in a clattering omnibus, wedged in between a wet old lady and a journeyman glazier returning from his work with his tools in his lap. In melancholy solitude he discussed his mutton chop and pint of port. What is there in this world more melancholy than such a dinner? A dinner, though eaten alone, in a country hotel may be worthy of some energy; the waiter, if you are known, will make much of you; the landlord will make you a bow and perhaps put the fish on the table; if you ring you are attended to, and there is some life about it. A dinner at a London eating-house is also lively enough, if it have no other attraction. There is plenty of noise and stir about it, and the rapid whirl of voices and rattle of dishes disperses sadness. But a solitary dinner in an old, respectable, sombre, solid London inn, where nothing makes any noise but the old waiter's creaking shoes; where one plate slowly goes and

another slowly comes without a sound; where the two or three guests would as soon think of knocking each other down as of speaking; where the servants whisper, and the whole household is disturbed if an order be given above the voice,—what can be more melancholy than a mutton chop and a pint of port in such a place?

哈丁先生于是去了议会，在那里没有找到亚伯拉罕爵士，于是留下了写好的信。他又加上一句恳求的话，希望在当天晚上可以求得一个答复，他会回来听答复。然后，他郁郁寡欢地回教会酒店和咖啡屋。在一个喧闹嘈杂的公共马车上，他挤坐在一个讨人嫌的老妇人和一个刚下班的装玻璃工人中间，那工人腿上放着工具。就这样，他努力思量着他伟大的想法。在忧郁孤独中，他品尝着羊排与一品脱葡萄酒。这世界上有什么比这样一顿晚饭更让人感到悲伤的呢？在乡村旅店吃一顿晚餐，尽管独自一人，也许都值得吃得很带劲。如果侍者认识你，会为你服务得很周到。店主也会向你鞠躬，也许还会亲自把鱼端到桌子上。你只要一打铃，立马有人招呼你，这样才有生活的气息。在伦敦任何一家小饭馆吃顿饭都会感到有足够的生活气息，哪怕没有什么引人入胜的地方。四周充斥着嘈杂的声音，人声鼎沸，碗碟叮当作响，而这一切驱散了忧伤。但是，如果在伦敦一家体面、坚固、昏暗的老旅店里孤单地吃晚餐，那里除了老侍者的鞋吱嘎作响，再也没有别的声音；在那里，一盘菜慢吞吞地撤下去，另一盘菜慢吞吞地端上来，没有一丁点儿声响；在那里，那两三个客人一要说话，就会被彼此打翻在地；在那里，仆人们低声细语，倘若点菜的声音稍微大一点儿，全屋子都会被惊动。有什么事能比在这样一个地方吃块羊排、喝一品脱葡萄酒更让人郁闷的呢？

Having gone through this Mr. Harding got into another omnibus, and again returned to the House. Yes, Sir Abraham was there, and was that moment on his legs, fighting eagerly for the hundred and seventh clause of the Convent Custody Bill. Mr. Harding's note had been delivered to him; and if Mr. Harding would wait some two or three hours, Sir Abraham could be asked whether there was any answer. The House was not full, and perhaps Mr. Harding might get admittance into the Strangers' Gallery, which admission, with the help of five shillings, Mr. Harding was able to effect.

这些结束之后，哈丁先生又坐上了公共马车，再一次回到议会。是的，亚伯拉罕爵士正在那里，此刻正站着，急切地为《修道院保管法案》第一百零七条辩护。哈丁先生的信已经交到他手上。如果哈丁先生能等上两三个小时，就可以问问亚伯拉罕爵士有没有答复。议会里并没有满，也许哈丁先生可以坐到旁听席上去，只要五先令就能取

得入场许可。

This bill of Sir Abraham's had been read a second time and passed into committee. A hundred and six clauses had already been discussed and had occupied only four mornings and five evening sittings; nine of the hundred and six clauses were passed, fifty-five were withdrawn by consent, fourteen had been altered so as to mean the reverse of the original proposition, eleven had been postponed for further consideration, and seventeen had been directly negatived. The hundred and seventh ordered the bodily searching of nuns for jesuitical symbols by aged clergymen, and was considered to be the real mainstay of the whole bill. No intention had ever existed to pass such a law as that proposed, but the government did not intend to abandon it till their object was fully attained by the discussion of this clause. It was known that it would be insisted on with terrible vehemence by Protestant Irish members, and as vehemently denounced by the Roman Catholic; and it was justly considered that no further union between the parties would be possible after such a battle. The innocent Irish fell into the trap as they always do, and whiskey and poplins became a drug in the market.

亚伯拉罕爵士的这项法案已经读了第二遍，并且交给委员会审议了。一百零六项条款已全部讨论过，只用了四个早上和五个晚上开庭审议。一百零六项条款里，九项已经通过，五十五项已经同意撤销，十四项经过修改以致颠覆原意，十一项留待日后考虑，十七项被直截了当地否决掉了。第一百零七项规定，由年老牧师对女修士进行人身搜查，以搜查耶稣会的信物。这被认为是整个法案中真正的要点。虽然这项提案提出时，政府从来没有打算通过，但政府要通过讨论这一条款来完全达到自己的目的，在此之前他们也不打算放弃。他们明白，这样做会得到爱尔兰异教徒议员的强烈支持，也会受到罗马天主教徒议员们的猛烈抨击。而他们有理由认为，经过这样一场战斗之后，两派之间不可能再有什么团结了。天真的爱尔兰人掉进了陷阱，这对他们来说是家常便饭。于是威士忌和绵绸就成了市场上的滞销货。

A florid-faced gentleman with a nice head of hair, from the south of Ireland, had succeeded in catching the speaker's eye by the time that Mr. Harding had got into the gallery, and was denouncing the proposed sacrilege, his whole face glowing with a fine theatrical frenzy.

哈丁先生走进旁听席时，来自爱尔兰南部的一位面色红润、头发浓密的绅士正获准发言。他在谴责这个提案亵渎神灵。他满脸放光，一副戏剧化的癫狂状态。

"And this is a Christian country?" said he. (Loud cheers; counter cheers from the ministerial benches. "Some doubt as to that," from a voice below the gangway.) "No, it can be no Christian country, in which the head of the bar, the lagal adviser (loud laughter and cheers)—yes, I say the lagal adviser of the crown (great cheers and laughter)—can stand up in his seat in this house (prolonged cheers and laughter), and attempt to legalise indecent assaults on the bodies of religious ladies." (Deafening cheers and laughter, which were prolonged till the honourable member resumed his seat.)

“这还是一个信奉基督教的国家吗？”他问道。（一片欢呼声，同时政府席上也响起了阵阵反对的声音。“这可让人有点儿怀疑。”一个声音从过道后面传来。）“不，这个国家可以不信仰基督教，因为国内发律的头儿，发律顾问（大笑声夹杂欢呼声）——不错，我是说，皇家发律顾问（震天的欢呼声和大笑声）——会在本院的议席上站起来（经久不息的欢呼大笑声），企图把对女修士身体的下流侮辱变得合法化。”（震耳欲聋的欢呼和大笑一直持续到那位议员回到座位。）

When Mr. Harding had listened to this and much more of the same kind for about three hours, he returned to the door of the House, and received back from the messenger his own note, with the following words scrawled in pencil on the back of it: "To-morrow, 10 p.m.—my chambers.—A. H."

哈丁先生听完这一切，又听了三个多小时类似的东西，回到议会门口，从信使手里拿到了给他的口信，只见背面用铅笔潦草地写着一句话：“明晚十点——我的办公室——亚·哈。”

He was so far successful;—but 10 p.m.: what an hour Sir Abraham had named for a legal interview! Mr. Harding felt perfectly sure that long before that Dr. Grantly would be in London. Dr. Grantly could not, however, know that this interview had been arranged, nor could he learn it unless he managed to get hold of Sir Abraham before that hour; and as this was very improbable, Mr. Harding determined to start from his hotel early, merely leaving word that he should dine out, and unless luck were much against him, he might still escape the archdeacon till his return from the attorney-general's chambers.

到目前为止，一切顺利。但是晚上十点，亚伯拉罕爵士竟然给一个合法的拜访定了这么一个时间！格兰特雷神学家早在那之前就会抵达伦敦，哈丁先生对此深信不疑。可是，格兰特雷神学家不会知道这个已经安排好的会见，而且除非他在那个点之前找到亚伯拉罕爵士，否则他也没法打听出来。这些都极不可能发生，哈丁先生决定早点儿从旅馆出发，只留下口信说自己外出吃饭，这样一来，除非他倒霉透顶，还是能躲过会吏长，直到他从检察长办公室回来。

He was at breakfast at nine, and for the twentieth time consulted his Bradshaw, to see at what earliest hour Dr. Grantly could arrive from Barchester. As he examined the columns, he was nearly petrified by the reflection that perhaps the archdeacon might come up by the night-mail train! His heart sank within him at the horrid idea, and for a moment he felt himself dragged back to Barchester without accomplishing any portion of his object. Then he remembered that had Dr. Grantly done so, he would have been in the hotel, looking for him long since.

他九点吃早饭，并且第二十次查看《火车时刻表》，他要看看格兰特雷神学家从巴彻斯特出发，最早什么时候到。就在他一行行仔细查看的时候，忽然想到会吏长也许会乘夜班的邮车来，这想法几乎把他吓呆了！这个可怕的念头让他心里一沉。有那么一刻，他觉得自己的计划一点儿都没实施，就被拖回到巴彻斯特镇了。接着他又想到，要是格兰特雷神学家那么做的话，早就到旅馆找他了。

"Waiter," said he, timidly.

“服务员。”他小心地叫道。

The waiter approached, creaking in his shoes, but voiceless.

侍者走了过来，鞋子吱吱嘎嘎响，人却没有一点儿声音。

"Did any gentleman,—a clergyman, arrive here by the night-mail train?"

“有没有一位先生——一位牧师，乘夜班的邮车来这里？”

"No, sir, not one," whispered the waiter, putting his mouth nearly close to the warden's ear.

“没有，先生，一位都没有。”侍者轻声答道，嘴几乎都凑到院长的耳边了。

Mr. Harding was reassured.

哈丁先生又放心了。

"Waiter," said he again, and the waiter again creaked up. "If anyone calls for me, I am going to dine out, and shall return about eleven o'clock."

“服务员，”他又叫，侍者又嘎吱嘎吱地走了过来，“要是有人找我，我出去吃饭了，大概十一点左右回来。”

The waiter nodded, but did not this time vouchsafe any reply; and Mr. Harding, taking up his hat, proceeded out to pass a long day in the best way he could, somewhere out of sight of the archdeacon.

侍者点头示意，但是这一次没有做任何回答。哈丁先生拿起帽子走出去，用他能够做到的最好方式，在一个会吏长看不到的地方过了一整天。

Bradshaw had told him twenty times that Dr. Grantly could not be at Paddington station till 2 p.m., and our poor friend might therefore have trusted to the shelter of the hotel for some hours longer with perfect safety; but he was nervous. There was no knowing what steps the archdeacon might take for his apprehension: a message by electric telegraph might desire the landlord of the hotel to set a watch upon him; some letter might come which he might find himself unable to disobey; at any rate, he could not feel himself secure in any place at which the archdeacon could expect to find him; and at 10 a.m. he started forth to spend twelve hours in London.

《火车时刻表》提醒了他二十次，格兰特雷神学家在下午两点钟之前不会抵达帕丁顿车站，我们这位可怜的朋友原本可以安安稳稳地在旅馆多呆几个小时，可他还是焦虑不安。不知道会吏长会用什么办法解决哈丁先生带给他的焦虑，发电报让旅馆老板监视他？寄封让他无法不依的信？总之，任何会吏长能猜到可以找到他的地方，他都觉得没有安全感。所以他早上十点钟就出去，要在伦敦消磨十二个小时。

Mr. Harding had friends in town had he chosen to seek them; but he felt that he was in no humour for ordinary calls, and he did not now wish to consult with anyone as to the great step which he had determined to take. As he had said to his daughter, no one knows where the shoe pinches but the wearer. There are some points on which no man can be contented to follow the advice of another,—some subjects on which a man can consult his own

conscience only. Our warden had made up his mind that it was good for him at any cost to get rid of this grievance; his daughter was the only person whose concurrence appeared necessary to him, and she did concur with him most heartily. Under such circumstances he would not, if he could help it, consult anyone further, till advice would be useless. Should the archdeacon catch him, indeed, there would be much advice, and much consultation of a kind not to be avoided; but he hoped better things; and as he felt that he could not now converse on indifferent subjects, he resolved to see no one till after his interview with the attorney-general.

如果哈丁先生想去找朋友，城里是有一些朋友的，不过他觉得没心情这样随便登门拜访，再说，他现在也不愿意去跟任何人商量自己决定采取的这重大一步。就像他曾经告诉女儿的，一双鞋合不合脚，只有穿鞋的人知道。在有些问题上，没有人甘愿听从别人的意见。有些问题，人们只能在自己内心考量。我们的院长早已下定决心，认为不惜一切代价摆脱这件恼人的事情是正确的。女儿似乎是他唯一需要取得同意的人，而她恰好也由衷地同意他的做法。在这种情况下，只要他办得到，不会再找什么人商量，除非那些建议不会起什么作用。要是会吏长逮着他的话，真的免不了又是许多建议讨论。不过他希望事情不至于这么糟。而且，他觉得自己这会儿不能谈些无关紧要的事，他决定在与检察长见面之前，谁也不去找。

He determined to take sanctuary in Westminster Abbey, so he again went thither in an omnibus, and finding that the doors were not open for morning service, he paid his twopence, and went in as a sightseer. It occurred to him that he had no definite place of rest for the day, and that he should be absolutely worn out before his interview if he attempted to walk about from 10 a.m.to 10 p.m., so he sat himself down on a stone step, and gazed up at the figure of William Pitt, who looks as though he had just entered the church for the first time in his life and was anything but pleased at finding himself there.

他决定去威斯敏斯特教堂避一避，因此他搭上公共马车又去了那里。他发现那里对晨祷者还没有开门，只好付了两便士，以观光者的身份进去。他突然想起，还没有确定这一天在哪里休息，如果他要从早上十点一直溜达到晚上十点的话，在会见前他就完全筋疲力尽了。于是他在一个石阶上坐下，抬头盯着威廉·庇特的雕像。庇特看起来仿佛平生第一次走进教堂，对于自己身处那里一点儿也不高兴。

He had been sitting unmolested about twenty minutes when

the verger asked him whether he wouldn't like to walk round. Mr. Harding didn't want to walk anywhere, and declined, merely observing that he was waiting for the morning service. The verger, seeing that he was a clergyman, told him that the doors of the choir were now open, and showed him into a seat. This was a great point gained; the archdeacon would certainly not come to morning service at Westminster Abbey, even though he were in London; and here the warden could rest quietly, and, when the time came, duly say his prayers.

他静静坐了大约二十分钟，教堂司事问他是否想到处走走。哈丁先生哪里也不想去，于是谢绝了，只说他在等晨祷。司事见他是一个牧师，就告诉他唱诗班的入口已经开了，领他进去坐下。这可太好了。会吏长即使到了伦敦，也肯定不会来威斯敏斯特教堂。院长可以在这里安静地休息，并且到点了可以按时做祷告。

He longed to get up from his seat, and examine the music-books of the choristers, and the copy of the litany from which the service was chanted, to see how far the little details at Westminster corresponded with those at Barchester, and whether he thought his own voice would fill the church well from the Westminster precentor's seat. There would, however, be impropriety in such meddling, and he sat perfectly still, looking up at the noble roof, and guarding against the coming fatigues of the day.

他渴望从座位上站起来，仔细瞧瞧唱诗人手中的乐谱，还有做祷告时唱的那一本祈祷词，他想瞧瞧威斯敏斯特的这些细枝末节有多少和巴彻斯特的一样，他还在想在威斯敏斯特唱诗班领唱人的座位上自己的声音是否可以响彻整个教堂。然而这样横插进去并不妥当，他安安静静地坐着，抬头望着辉煌宏伟的屋顶，提防这天的疲劳来袭。

By degrees two or three people entered; the very same damp old woman who had nearly obliterated him in the omnibus, or some other just like her; a couple of young ladies with their veils down, and gilt crosses conspicuous on their prayer-books; an old man on crutches; a party who were seeing the abbey, and thought they might as well hear the service for their twopence, as opportunity served; and a young woman with her prayer-book done up in her handkerchief, who rushed in late, and, in her hurried entry, tumbled over one of the forms, and made such a noise that everyone, even the officiating minor canon, was startled, and she herself was so frightened by the echo of her own catastrophe that

she was nearly thrown into fits by the panic.

陆续有三三两两的人进来。有在公共马车上差点儿把他挤扁的那个讨厌的老婆子，再不然就是和她一模一样的人；还有几个年轻的女子面纱遮着脸，镀金的十字架显眼地垂在祈祷书上；一个拄着拐杖的老头；一群参观教堂的人，他们心想，恰巧赶上了，他们花这两便士还能听听做礼拜；还有一个把祈祷书包在手绢里的女人，她来晚了，冲了进来，在匆忙中，被一张长凳绊倒，发出巨大的响声，所有人，包括主持礼拜的低级牧师都吃了一惊，她也被自己制造的这场灾难吓坏了，惊恐得差点昏过去。

Mr. Harding was not much edified by the manner of the service. The minor canon in question hurried in, somewhat late, in a surplice not in the neatest order, and was followed by a dozen choristers, who were also not as trim as they might have been: they all jostled into their places with a quick hurried step, and the service was soon commenced. Soon commenced and soon over,—for there was no music, and time was not unnecessarily lost in the chanting. On the whole Mr. Harding was of opinion that things were managed better at Barchester, though even there he knew that there was room for improvement.

哈丁先生并没有从礼拜仪式上受到多少启发。主持仪式的小牧师匆匆忙忙走进来，有些来迟了，身上的白法袍不怎么整洁，后面跟了十二个唱诗人，按理说他们该穿戴整齐的，可事实并非如此。所有的人脚步匆忙慌乱，互相推推搡搡走到了各自的位子上。礼拜很快开始了。很快开始，也很快结束了。由于没有音乐，所以时间也没必要浪费在吟诵上。总的来说，哈丁先生觉得巴彻斯特的比这里安排得好，尽管就连他自己都知道，巴彻斯特也有要改进的地方。

It appears to us a question whether any clergyman can go through our church service with decorum, morning after morning, in an immense building, surrounded by not more than a dozen listeners. The best actors cannot act well before empty benches, and though there is, of course, a higher motive in one case than the other, still even the best of clergymen cannot but be influenced by their audience; and to expect that a duty should be well done under such circumstances, would be to require from human nature more than human power.

随便哪个牧师能否天天早上在一个大建筑里，被十几个听众围着，规规矩矩、恪守礼仪地主持礼拜仪式呢，这对我们来说，似乎是个问题。即便是最好的演员，也不可能对着空凳子表演得精彩。当

然，尽管做礼拜的动机比演戏要高尚些，但即便是最好的牧师也不可能不受观众的影响。在这种情况下，要想把一件工作做好，需要在人的本性中有超人的力量。

When the two ladies with the gilt crosses, the old man with his crutch, and the still palpitating housemaid were going, Mr. Harding found himself obliged to go too. The verger stood in his way, and looked at him and looked at the door, and so he went. But he returned again in a few minutes, and re-entered with another twopence. There was no other sanctuary so good for him.

当那两个戴着镀金十字架的女子、拄着拐杖的老头和心还在怦怦直跳的女佣都离开时，哈丁先生觉得自己也不得不走了。教堂司事站在他面前，看看他，又看看门，于是他走了。但是几分钟后他又回来了，花了两便士，又进了教堂。对他来说，没有更好的避难之处了。

As he walked slowly down the nave, and then up one aisle, and then again down the nave and up the other aisle, he tried to think gravely of the step he was about to take. He was going to give up eight hundred a year voluntarily; and doom himself to live for the rest of his life on about a hundred and fifty. He knew that he had hitherto failed to realise this fact as he ought to do. Could he maintain his own independence and support his daughter on a hundred and fifty pounds a year without being a burden on anyone? His son-in-law was rich, but nothing could induce him to lean on his son-in-law after acting, as he intended to do, in direct opposition to his son-in-law's counsel. The bishop was rich, but he was about to throw away the bishop's best gift, and that in a manner to injure materially the patronage of the giver: he could neither expect nor accept anything further from the bishop. There would be not only no merit, but positive disgrace, in giving up his wardenship, if he were not prepared to meet the world without it. Yes, he must from this time forward bound all his human wishes for himself and his daughter to the poor extent of so limited an income. He knew he had not thought sufficiently of this, that he had been carried away by enthusiasm, and had hitherto not brought home to himself the full reality of his position.

他缓步走到教堂中央，从一条过道走出来再走回去，再由另一条过道走出来，他努力认真思考接下来要采取的步骤。他就要自愿放弃每年八百英镑的收入了，往后他就只能靠着大概每年一百五十英镑来度过余生。他知道他本该认清这个事实，可是到目前为止，他还没有

做到。他能够靠着这每年一百五十英镑维持自己的生活和养活女儿，而不成为任何人的负担吗？他的女婿很有钱，可是他既然打算完全和女婿唱反调，无论怎样他也不能依靠女婿了。主教很富有，可他正打算扔掉主教最好的礼物，这样做大大伤害了赠与人的好意。他无法再祈盼主教给他什么了，也不能从主教那里再接受什么了。如果他还没有准备好丢下院长的位子去面对生活，那么放弃院长的职位，不仅没有好处，还会十分丢脸。是的，从今以后，他必须把他和女儿在世间的所有希望系于这么有限的可怜收入上。他知道他对这个问题还没考虑周全，完全被热情冲昏了头脑，到现在为止，他还没有意识到自己的真实处境。

He thought most about his daughter, naturally. It was true that she was engaged, and he knew enough of his proposed son-in-law to be sure that his own altered circumstances would make no obstacle to such a marriage; nay, he was sure that the very fact of his poverty would induce Bold more anxiously to press the matter; but he disliked counting on Bold in this emergency, brought on, as it had been, by his doing. He did not like saying to himself, Bold has turned me out of my house and income, and, therefore, he must relieve me of my daughter; he preferred reckoning on Eleanor as the companion of his poverty and exile,—as the sharer of his small income.

自然，他考虑最多的是他的女儿。不错，她已经订了婚，他很了解他的准女婿，深知自己处境的改变并不会成为这场婚姻的绊脚石。而且，他确信正是自己的贫穷反而使博尔德更急于要结婚。但是他不喜欢在窘困的时候依靠博尔德的帮助，尽管这件事是博尔德一手造成的。他不想对自己说，是博尔德让我丢了房子又丢了收入，他必须替我养活我女儿。他宁愿把埃莉诺当作自己贫困流离的同伴，当作分享自己微薄收入的人。

Some modest provision for his daughter had been long since made. His life was insured for three thousand pounds, and this sum was to go to Eleanor. The archdeacon, for some years past, had paid the premium, and had secured himself by the immediate possession of a small property which was to have gone to Mrs Grantly after her father's death. This matter, therefore, had been taken out of the warden's hands long since, as, indeed, had all the business transactions of his family, and his anxiety was, therefore, confined to his own life income.

很久以前他就给女儿做了一些储备。他给自己投了一份三千英镑

的保险，这笔钱的受益人是埃莉诺。会吏长在几年前就付了保险费，为院长这点儿财产投了保，只要格兰特雷太太的父亲一去世，那笔钱马上就归格兰特雷太太所有。因此，院长的财产早就被人从手上拿走了，事实上，还包括他家里的所有生意往来。所以，让他担心的只有自己赖以生存的收入。

Yes. A hundred and fifty per annum was very small, but still it might suffice; but how was he to chant the litany at the cathedral on Sunday mornings, and get the service done at Crabtree Parva? True, Crabtree Church was not quite a mile and a half from the cathedral; but he could not be in two places at once. Crabtree was a small village, and afternoon service might suffice, but still this went against his conscience; it was not right that his parishioners should be robbed of any of their privileges on account of his poverty. He might, to be sure, make some arrangements for doing week-day service at the cathedral; but he had chanted the litany at Barchester so long, and had a conscious feeling that he did it so well, that he was unwilling to give up the duty.

不错。每年一百五十英镑真是太少了，但也该够用吧。可是他怎么能星期日早上在大教堂吟诵祈祷词，又在山楂子树帕尔瓦教区主持礼拜呢？不错，山楂子树教堂离大教堂不过一英里半路，可是他也不能同时到两个地方呀。山楂子树教区是个小村子，下午举行一次礼拜也许就够了，可这还是会违背他的良心。由于他自己的贫穷，就剥夺了他教区里居民的任何权利，这么做是不对的。当然，他可以安排平时在大教堂做礼拜。但是他在巴彻斯特吟唱祈祷词已经很久了，内心也感觉自己做得很好，他不愿放弃这项职责。

Thinking of such things, turning over in his own mind together small desires and grave duties, but never hesitating for a moment as to the necessity of leaving the hospital, Mr. Harding walked up and down the abbey, or sat still meditating on the same stone step, hour after hour. One verger went and another came, but they did not disturb him; every now and then they crept up and looked at him, but they did so with a reverential stare, and, on the whole, Mr. Harding found his retreat well chosen. About four o'clock his comfort was disturbed by an enemy in the shape of hunger. It was necessary that he should dine, and it was clear that he could not dine in the abbey: so he left his sanctuary not willingly, and betook himself to the neighbourhood of the Strand to look for food.

哈丁先生思量着这些事，脑子里翻来覆去的是一些小小的希望和

重大的责任，但对于必须离开养老院这件事，他一刻也不曾犹豫。他在教堂里踱来踱去，要么就是一小时一小时地坐在那个石阶上冥想。一个教堂司事下班了，另一个又来了，但是他们并没打扰他。每一个司事都时不时地凑上来看看他，不过都是毕恭毕敬的样子。总的来说，哈丁先生这个避难之处选得不错。四点钟左右，他的舒适被饥饿这一敌人打扰了。他非去吃饭不可了。很显然，他不能在教堂里吃，于是他极不情愿地离开了他的避难之地，到滨河大道附近找吃的去。

His eyes had become so accustomed to the gloom of the church, that they were dazed when he got out into the full light of day, and he felt confused and ashamed of himself, as though people were staring at him. He hurried along, still in dread of the archdeacon, till he came to Charing Cross, and then remembered that in one of his passages through the Strand he had seen the words "Chops and Steaks" on a placard in a shop window. He remembered the shop distinctly; it was next door to a trunk-seller's, and there was a cigar shop on the other side. He couldn't go to his hotel for dinner, which to him hitherto was the only known mode of dining in London at his own expense; and, therefore, he would get a steak at the shop in the Strand. Archdeacon Grantly would certainly not come to such a place for his dinner.

他的眼睛已经习惯了教堂里的昏暗光线，当他走到外面亮晃晃的阳光下，他感觉头晕目眩。而且他觉得脑子里一片混乱，为自己感到难为情，好像人们都在盯着他看。他匆匆忙忙往前走，始终害怕碰到会吏长，直到走到查宁广场，才想起有一次经过河滨大道时，看到橱窗里一个小牌上写着“排骨和牛排”几个字。那家铺子他记得非常清楚，在一家行李箱店隔壁，另一边挨着一家雪茄店。迄今为止，对于在伦敦自己花钱吃饭他只知道一种方式，在旅馆里吃，可他现在不能回旅馆去，只好到滨河大道那家店去吃牛排。格兰特雷会吏长肯定不会上那种地方吃饭。

He found the house easily,—just as he had observed it, between the trunks and the cigars. He was rather daunted by the huge quantity of fish which he saw in the window. There were barrels of oysters, hecatombs of lobsters, a few tremendous-looking crabs, and a tub full of pickled salmon; not, however, being aware of any connection between shell-fish and iniquity, he entered, and modestly asked a slatternly woman, who was picking oysters out of a great watery reservoir, whether he could have a mutton chop and a potato.

他很容易就找到了那家店，就像他以前看到的那样，在众多皮箱与雪茄之间。他看到橱窗里有这么多鱼，着实吃了一惊。那里有成桶的牡蛎，大量的龙虾，一些巨型螃蟹，还有满满一缸腌制的鲑鱼。不过，他并不知道贝类和不道德有什么关系，他走了进去，一个不修边幅的女人正从一个大水池里捞牡蛎，他很客气地问能不能来一份羊排和土豆。

The woman looked somewhat surprised, but answered in the affirmative, and a slipshod girl ushered him into a long back room, filled with boxes for the accommodation of parties, in one of which he took his seat. In a more miserably forlorn place he could not have found himself: the room smelt of fish, and sawdust, and stale tobacco smoke, with a slight taint of escaped gas; everything was rough and dirty, and disreputable; the cloth which they put before him was abominable; the knives and forks were bruised, and hacked, and filthy; and everything was impregnated with fish. He had one comfort, however: he was quite alone; there was no one there to look on his dismay; nor was it probable that anyone would come to do so. It was a London supper-house. About one o'clock at night the place would be lively enough, but at the present time his seclusion was as deep as it had been in the abbey.

那个女人看上去有些吃惊，但给了肯定的答复。一个邋遢的姑娘把他领到后边一长排房间那里，这里全是供人宴请的一个个小包厢，他走进其中一间坐下。他没有去过比这里更凄凉的地方了。房间里能闻到鱼腥味、锯屑味、变质烟草味，还有一点儿煤气泄漏的腐坏味道。一切都粗糙而肮脏，很不体面。她们放在他面前的餐布简直让人恶心，刀叉上有凹痕和裂口，还不干净。每样东西都充满鱼腥味。不过，有一点他倒觉得安慰：这里就他一个人。这里没人来瞧他的狼狈相，也不可能有人来这样做。这是一家伦敦的晚餐馆。晚上一点钟左右，这地方会热闹非凡，但是现在，这里很清净，就像在教堂的深处。

In about half an hour the untidy girl, not yet dressed for her evening labours, brought him his chop and potatoes, and Mr. Harding begged for a pint of sherry. He was impressed with an idea, which was generally prevalent a few years since, and is not yet wholly removed from the minds of men, that to order a dinner at any kind of inn, without also ordering a pint of wine for the benefit of the landlord, was a kind of fraud,—not punishable, indeed, by law, but not the less abominable on that account. Mr. Harding remembered his coming poverty, and would willingly have saved

his half-crown, but he thought he had no alternative; and he was soon put in possession of some horrid mixture procured from the neighbouring public-house.

大约半小时后，那个还没有穿上晚间工作服的邋遢姑娘，把他要的羊排和土豆端来了，哈丁先生请她上一品脱雪利酒。有一种观念让他印象深刻，这观念在几年前普遍盛行，直到现在也还没完全从人们思想中移除，那就是，在任何一家旅馆里点一顿饭而不为店主人的利益着想要一品脱酒，就是一种欺诈，在法律上当然不受处罚，然而并不因此不令人讨厌。哈丁先生想到即将面临的贫穷，也愿意省下半克朗，但是他觉得自己别无选择。很快，他就得到了从隔壁酒馆买来的某种糟糕的混合物。

His chop and potatoes, however, were eatable, and having got over as best he might the disgust created by the knives and forks, he contrived to swallow his dinner. He was not much disturbed: one young man, with pale face and watery fishlike eyes, wearing his hat ominously on one side, did come in and stare at him, and ask the girl, audibly enough, "Who that old cock was;" but the annoyance went no further, and the warden was left seated on his wooden bench in peace, endeavouring to distinguish the different scents arising from lobsters, oysters, and salmon.

不过，他的羊排和土豆还能下咽。于是，他极力压制刀叉给他带来的恶心，设法吞下他的晚餐。他没有受到多少打扰，只有一个脸色苍白、长着一双水汪汪的鱼眼的年轻人，歪戴着帽子，恶狠狠的样子，一进来就盯着他，用大家都听得到的声音问那姑娘：“那个老家伙是谁？”不过这次打扰也就到此为止。院长依旧平静地坐在木凳上，努力分辨牡蛎、龙虾和鲑鱼各自的味道。

Unknowing as Mr. Harding was in the ways of London, he felt that he had somehow selected an ineligible dining-house, and that he had better leave it. It was hardly five o'clock;—how was he to pass the time till ten? Five miserable hours! He was already tired, and it was impossible that he should continue walking so long. He thought of getting into an omnibus, and going out to Fulham for the sake of coming back in another: this, however, would be weary work, and as he paid his bill to the woman in the shop, he asked her if there were any place near where he could get a cup of coffee. Though she did keep a shellfish supper-house, she was very civil, and directed him to the cigar divan on the other side of the street.

哈丁先生不了解伦敦的风气，觉得自己不知怎么选错了饭馆，他

最好还是离开。还不到五点钟，他怎么才能熬到十点呢？痛苦难熬的五个小时啊！他已经累了，再让他走那么久，实在是不可能了。他想着搭上一辆公共马车，到富勒姆去，再搭另一辆回来，可这也是很辛苦的事。他付账给店里那女人的时候，问她附近有没有什么喝咖啡的地方。尽管她只是一个鱼虾贝晚餐店的掌柜，却十分有礼貌，她指给他街对面的烟馆。

Mr. Harding had not a much correcter notion of a cigar divan than he had of a London dinner-house, but he was desperately in want of rest, and went as he was directed. He thought he must have made some mistake when he found himself in a cigar shop, but the man behind the counter saw immediately that he was a stranger, and understood what he wanted. "One shilling, sir,—thank ye, sir,—cigar, sir?—ticket for coffee, sir;—you'll only have to call the waiter. Up those stairs, if you please, sir. Better take the cigar, sir,—you can always give it to a friend, you know. Well, sir, thank ye, sir;—as you are so good, I'll smoke it myself." And so Mr. Harding ascended to the divan, with his ticket for coffee, but minus the cigar.

哈丁先生对伦敦烟馆的认识，并不比对餐馆的认识强多少，但是他迫切需要休息，就照着指点去了。当他走进一家烟馆时，他以为自己一定搞错了。但是柜台后面的人立刻瞧出他是外乡人，知道他想要什么。“一先令，先生。谢谢您，先生。雪茄，先生？咖啡券，先生。您只要招呼服务员就成啦。请走这个楼梯上去，先生。最好拿着雪茄，先生。您知道，您还能把雪茄送朋友。好吧，先生，谢谢您，先生。您人真好，那我就自己抽了。”于是哈丁先生上到烟室，拿着咖啡券，雪茄就省掉了。

The place seemed much more suitable to his requirements than the room in which he had dined: there was, to be sure, a strong smell of tobacco, to which he was not accustomed; but after the shell-fish, the tobacco did not seem disagreeable. There were quantities of books, and long rows of sofas. What on earth could be more luxurious than a sofa, a book, and a cup of coffee? An old waiter came up to him, with a couple of magazines and an evening paper. Was ever anything so civil? Would he have a cup of coffee, or would he prefer sherbet? Sherbet! Was he absolutely in an Eastern divan, with the slight addition of all the London periodicals? He had, however, an idea that sherbet should be drunk sitting cross-legged, and as he was not quite up to this, he ordered the coffee.

这地方似乎比他吃饭的那个屋子让他满意多了。当然，这里有一股很浓的烟草味，这个他不大习惯。但是闻过了那些鱼腥味后，烟草味似乎也不那么让人讨厌了。这里有许多书和一长排一长排的沙发。世界上有什么能比一张沙发、一本书、一杯咖啡更奢侈的呢？一个上了年纪的侍者走到他跟前，拿着几本杂志和一份晚报。还有什么比这更礼貌的？他想要一杯咖啡，还是更喜欢果子露？果子露！他是不是果真到了一家稍许附带各种伦敦刊物的东方烟馆呢？不过，他觉得果子露应该盘腿坐着喝，既然他做不好这个，还是点咖啡吧。

The coffee came, and was unexceptionable. Why, this divan was a paradise! The civil old waiter suggested to him a game of chess: though a chess player he was not equal to this, so he declined, and, putting up his weary legs on the sofa, leisurely sipped his coffee, and turned over the pages of his Blackwood. He might have been so engaged for about an hour, for the old waiter enticed him to a second cup of coffee, when a musical clock began to play. Mr. Harding then closed his magazine, keeping his place with his finger, and lay, listening with closed eyes to the clock. Soon the clock seemed to turn into a violoncello, with piano accompaniments, and Mr. Harding began to fancy the old waiter was the Bishop of Barchester; he was inexpressibly shocked that the bishop should have brought him his coffee with his own hands; then Dr. Grantly came in, with a basket full of lobsters, which he would not be induced to leave downstairs in the kitchen; and then the warden couldn't quite understand why so many people would smoke in the bishop's drawing-room; and so he fell fast asleep, and his dreams wandered away to his accustomed stall in Barchester Cathedral, and the twelve old men he was so soon about to leave for ever.

咖啡送上来了，简直完美无缺。哎呀！这个烟馆就是天堂！那个彬彬有礼的老侍者提议他下一盘象棋。而他下得不好，所以就谢绝了。他把疲倦不堪的腿伸到沙发上，悠闲地啜着咖啡，翻看一本名叫《布莱克伍德》的杂志。就这样大概过了一小时，老侍者怂恿他再喝一杯咖啡，这时一架音乐钟响了起来。哈丁先生于是合上杂志，手指保持不动，躺下来，闭眼聆听钟声。不一会儿，钟声似乎变成了钢琴伴奏的大提琴演奏。哈丁先生开始把那个老侍者想象成巴彻斯特的主教。他觉得特别惊讶，主教怎么会亲手给他端咖啡。然后，格兰特雷神学家进来了，提着一满筐龙虾，这筐龙虾在劝说下放到了楼下的厨房里。而后，院长不怎么明白，为什么有那么多人在主教的客厅里抽烟，于是他睡着了，睡得很沉。在睡梦中，他游移到了巴彻斯特大教

堂的长椅那里，还梦见自己很快就要永别的那十二个老头。

He was fatigued, and slept soundly for some time. Some sudden stop in the musical clock woke him at length, and he jumped up with a start, surprised to find the room quite full: it had been nearly empty when his nap began. With nervous anxiety he pulled out his watch, and found that it was half-past nine. He seized his hat, and, hurrying downstairs, started at a rapid pace for Lincoln's Inn.

他筋疲力尽，就这样酣睡了好久。终于，音乐钟的某次突然停顿把他惊醒，他吓得跳起来，惊讶地发现屋子里全是人，他刚打盹的时候，屋里几乎还是空的。他紧张焦虑地掏出表来，发现九点半了。他抓起帽子，匆匆跑下楼，快步朝林肯律师学院走去。

It still wanted twenty minutes to ten when the warden found himself at the bottom of Sir Abraham's stairs, so he walked leisurely up and down the quiet inn to cool himself. It was a beautiful evening at the end of August. He had recovered from his fatigue; his sleep and the coffee had refreshed him, and he was surprised to find that he was absolutely enjoying himself, when the inn clock struck ten. The sound was hardly over before he knocked at Sir Abraham's door, and was informed by the clerk who received him that the great man would be with him immediately.

院长到亚伯拉罕爵家楼下时，还差二十分钟到十点。于是他悠闲地在静悄悄的学院里踱来踱去，让自己冷静下来。这是八月底一个美丽的夜晚。他已经从疲惫中恢复过来，小睡和咖啡让他精神振作。他很惊讶地发现自己完全悠然自得。这时，学院响起了十点的钟声。钟声刚停下，他就敲响了亚伯拉罕爵士的门。接待他的职员告诉他，那位大人物马上就出来见他。

Chapter XVII Sir Abraham Haphazard

第十七章 亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士

Mr. Harding was shown into a comfortable inner sitting-room, looking more like a gentleman's book-room than a lawyer's chambers, and there waited for Sir Abraham. Nor was he kept waiting long: in ten or fifteen minutes he heard a clatter of voices speaking quickly in the passage, and then the attorney-general entered.

哈丁先生被领进里间一个舒适的起居室，这里看起来更像一位绅士的书房，而不是律师的办公室。他就在那里等待亚伯拉罕爵士。他并没有等很久。十或十五分钟后，他听见过道里一阵语速很快的讲话声，接着检察长进来了。

"Very sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Warden," said Sir Abraham, shaking hands with him; "and sorry, too, to name so disagreeable an hour; but your notice was short, and as you said to-day, I named the very earliest hour that was not disposed of."

“很抱歉让您久等了，院长先生，”亚伯拉罕爵士一边同他握手一边说道，“约在这么一个不合时宜的时间，我也感到抱歉。不过您的口信很仓促，您说今天见，我尽可能地安排了这个最早的可以约见的时间。”

Mr. Harding assured him that he was aware that it was he that should apologise.

哈丁先生向爵士表示，他知道该道歉的是自己。

Sir Abraham was a tall thin man, with hair prematurely gray, but bearing no other sign of age; he had a slight stoop, in his neck rather than his back, acquired by his constant habit of leaning forward as he addressed his various audiences. He might be fifty years old, and would have looked young for his age, had not constant work hardened his features, and given him the appearance of a machine with a mind. His face was full of intellect, but devoid of natural expression. You would say he was a man to use, and then have done with; a man to be sought for on great emergencies, but

ill-adapted for ordinary services; a man whom you would ask to defend your property, but to whom you would be sorry to confide your love. He was bright as a diamond, and as cutting, and also as unimpressionable. He knew everyone whom to know was an honour, but he was without a friend; he wanted none, however, and knew not the meaning of the word in other than its parliamentary sense. A friend! Had he not always been sufficient to himself, and now, at fifty, was it likely that he should trust another? He was married, indeed, and had children, but what time had he for the soft idleness of conjugal felicity? His working days or term times were occupied from his time of rising to the late hour at which he went to rest, and even his vacations were more full of labour than the busiest days of other men. He never quarrelled with his wife, but he never talked to her;—he never had time to talk, he was so taken up with speaking. She, poor lady, was not unhappy; she had all that money could give her, she would probably live to be a peeress, and she really thought Sir Abraham the best of husbands.

亚伯拉罕爵士又高又瘦，头发过早地花白了，但并没有其他衰老的迹象。他脖子微微向前弯曲，背倒不驼，那是因为他对各种听众说话时，常常习惯身体前倾。他五十来岁，要不是因为一直孜孜不倦地工作，让他看起来像一架有思想的机器，他可以显得比实际年龄更年轻。他一脸的精明，看上去并不自然。你会说他是一个有用的人，可用完了就没来往了；也是一个每逢大事非求不可的人，可不适合干普通工作；还是一个你会请来保护财产的人，可你若向他吐露真情定会觉得遗憾。他像钻石一样璀璨，也像切割过的钻石一样无情。他认识每一个认识了就让他有面子的人，却没有一个朋友。他不需要朋友，而且不知道这个词除了在议会中的意义，还有什么其他含义。朋友！他这样不是一直挺好的吗？现在已经五十岁了，还有可能信任其他人吗？的确，他结了婚，也有了孩子，可是什么时候他享受过幸福的婚姻生活？从早上起床到深夜归来休息，期间他总是一刻不停地忙着工作和出庭，甚至连他的假期也都排满了工作，而且比别人最忙的时候工作都要多。他从来没与妻子吵过嘴，而他也从不跟妻子说话——他没有时间去说，他演讲做得太多了。她，这位可怜的夫人，倒不觉得自己不幸福，她拥有了金钱所能给她的一切。也许活着就是为了做一名贵妇，而且她打心底里觉得亚伯拉罕爵士是最好的丈夫。

Sir Abraham was a man of wit, and sparkled among the brightest at the dinner-tables of political grandees: indeed, he always sparkled; whether in society, in the House of Commons, or the courts of law, coruscations flew from him; glittering sparkles, as

from hot steel, but no heat; no cold heart was ever cheered by warmth from him, no unhappy soul ever dropped a portion of its burden at his door.

亚伯拉罕爵士是个有智慧的人，在达官贵人聚集的餐桌上，他总是在群星中闪耀。确实，他向来光彩耀人。无论在社会上，下议院，还是在法庭上，他都灵光闪现。他活力四射，像从热钢上冒出来一样，却没有热度。没有冰冷的心曾得到他温暖的安慰，也没有受伤的心灵曾在他那里放下些许重担。

With him success alone was praiseworthy, and he knew none so successful as himself. No one had thrust him forward; no powerful friends had pushed him along on his road to power. No; he was attorney-general, and would, in all human probability, be lord chancellor by sheer dint of his own industry and his own talent. Who else in all the world rose so high with so little help? A premier, indeed! Who had ever been premier without mighty friends? An archbishop! Yes, the son or grandson of a great noble, or else, probably, his tutor. But he, Sir Abraham, had had no mighty lord at his back; his father had been a country apothecary, his mother a farmer's daughter. Why should he respect any but himself? And so he glitters along through the world, the brightest among the bright; and when his glitter is gone, and he is gathered to his fathers, no eye will be dim with a tear, no heart will mourn for its lost friend.

对他而言，只有成功值得赞许，他知道没有人能像他那样成功。没有人推他一把，也没有有权有势的朋友在他的权力之路上助他一臂之力。没有。他是检察长，并且照常理，完全靠他自己的勤奋和才智，他就能成为大法官。这个世界上，还有哪个人能够在几乎孤立无援的状况下升得这么高？一位总理，不错！没有有权有势的朋友相助，谁做到过总理一职？一位大主教！是的，一位大贵族的子孙，再不然，可能是他的导师。可是他，亚伯拉罕爵士，身后没有任何有势力的大人物。他父亲是一位乡村药剂师，母亲是农场主的女儿。他为什么要尊敬除自己以外的人？所以，他在全世界闪耀着前进，成为显贵中的显贵。可是当他的光芒散去与先人聚首时，没有一双眼睛会泪眼婆娑，也没有一颗心会为这位逝去的朋友悲痛。

"And so, Mr. Warden," said Sir Abraham, "all our trouble about this lawsuit is at an end."

“那么因此，院长先生，”亚伯拉罕爵士说道，“这个案子带给我们的所有烦恼都结束了。”

Mr. Harding said he hoped so, but he didn't at all understand what Sir Abraham meant. Sir Abraham, with all his sharpness, could not have looked into his heart and read his intentions.

哈丁先生说他希望如此，可是他一点儿也不懂亚伯拉罕爵士的意思。尽管亚伯拉罕爵士精明过人，也没能看透他的心，没有读懂他的意图。

"All over. You need trouble yourself no further about it; of course they must pay the costs, and the absolute expense to you and Dr. Grantly will be trifling,—that is, compared with what it might have been if it had been continued."

“都结束了。您不用再为这件事劳神了。当然，费用得由他们付，您和格兰特雷神学家的所有开支是很少的，这是跟继续打官司可能的花销相比。”

"I fear I don't quite understand you, Sir Abraham."

“恐怕我不是很明白您的意思，亚伯拉罕爵士。”

"Don't you know that their attorneys have noticed us that they have withdrawn the suit?"

“他们的律师已经通知我们，他们已经撤诉了，难道您还不知道？”

Mr. Harding explained to the lawyer that he knew nothing of this, although he had heard in a roundabout way that such an intention had been talked of; and he also at length succeeded in making Sir Abraham understand that even this did not satisfy him. The attorney-general stood up, put his hands into his breeches' pockets, and raised his eyebrows, as Mr. Harding proceeded to detail the grievance from which he now wished to rid himself.

哈丁先生向爵士解释道，他对此一无所知，尽管他听到对方委婉地说过这个打算。最后，他终于成功地让亚伯拉罕爵士明白，就连这样也不能让他满意。检察长站起来，双手插进裤兜，扬着眉毛，听哈丁先生详细讲述他的委屈，讲述他现在希望能摆脱掉的委屈。

"I know I have no right to trouble you personally with this matter, but as it is of most vital importance to me, as all my happiness is concerned in it, I thought I might venture to seek your advice."

“我知道我个人没有权利拿这件事来麻烦您，但它对我来说实在

太重要了，我所有的幸福都与它息息相关，我想，或许我可以冒险来征求您的意见。”

Sir Abraham bowed, and declared his clients were entitled to the best advice he could give them; particularly a client so respectable in every way as the Warden of Barchester Hospital.

亚伯拉罕爵士鞠了一躬，说他的委托人当然有权要求他给出所能给的最好建议，尤其是像巴彻斯特养老院院长这么一个各方面都让人尊敬的委托人。

"A spoken word, Sir Abraham, is often of more value than volumes of written advice. The truth is, I am ill-satisfied with this matter as it stands at present. I do see—I cannot help seeing, that the affairs of the hospital are not arranged according to the will of the founder."

“亚伯拉罕爵士，一个说出来的词常常比写出来的成卷忠告都有价值。事实是，我对这件事目前的状况并不满意。我的确觉得——我也忍不住这样想，养老院的事没有照创立者的遗嘱安排。”

"None of such institutions are, Mr. Harding, nor can they be; the altered circumstances in which we live do not admit of it."

“这类机构没一个那样做，哈丁先生，他们也不能那样做。我们生活的环境改变了，不允许我们那样做。”

"Quite true—that is quite true; but I can't see that those altered circumstances give me a right to eight hundred a year. I don't know whether I ever read John Hiram's will, but were I to read it now I could not understand it. What I want you, Sir Abraham, to tell me, is this:—am I, as warden, legally and distinctly entitled to the proceeds of the property, after the due maintenance of the twelve bedesmen?"

“对，您说得非常对。可是我瞧不出那改变了的环境可以给我每年享受八百英镑的权利。我不知道我是不是看过约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱，但要是让我现在看，我也不能理解。亚伯拉罕爵士，我想请您指教的是，在这笔收入除去养活那十二个受施人应支付的部分后，我，作为院长，是不是确定无疑有合法的资格领取这项产业的收入呢？”

Sir Abraham declared that he couldn't exactly say in so many words that Mr. Harding was legally entitled to, &c., &c., &c., and ended in expressing a strong opinion that it would be madness to raise any further question on the matter, as the suit was to be,—

nay, was, abandoned.

亚伯拉罕爵士表示，他无法说那么多话来讲清哈丁先生根据法律有权享有什么什么，末了，他强有力地表示，对这件事再提出什么问题就是愚蠢的，因为案子就要——不，已经撤诉了。

Mr. Harding, seated in his chair, began to play a slow tune on an imaginary violoncello.

哈丁先生坐在椅子里，在一把想象中的大提琴上拉着舒缓的曲调。

"Nay, my dear sir," continued the attorney-general, "there is no further ground for any question; I don't see that you have the power of raising it."

“而且，我亲爱的先生，”检察长继续说道，“不该再有什么疑虑了，我不认为您还有什么理由质疑。”

"I can resign," said Mr. Harding, slowly playing away with his right hand, as though the bow were beneath the chair in which he was sitting.

“我可以辞职。”哈丁先生说着，一边用右手缓缓演奏着，仿佛琴弓在他的坐椅下面似的。

"What! throw it up altogether?" said the attorney-general, gazing with utter astonishment at his client.

“什么！全都放弃？”检察长大为吃惊，盯着他的委托人。

"Did you see those articles in The Jupiter?" said Mr. Harding, piteously, appealing to the sympathy of the lawyer.

“您看到《丘比特日报》上那些文章了吗？”哈丁先生可怜巴巴地说，想博得爵士的同情。

Sir Abraham said he had seen them. This poor little clergyman, cowed into such an act of extreme weakness by a newspaper article, was to Sir Abraham so contemptible an object, that he hardly knew how to talk to him as to a rational being.

亚伯拉罕爵士回答说他看到了。这个可怜的小牧师，竟会因为报纸上的一篇文章，吓得做出这么一件软弱的事。在亚伯拉罕爵士看来，这真让人鄙视，他几乎不知道该怎么像对有理智的人说话那样和他说话了。

"Hadn't you better wait," said he, "till Dr. Grantly is in town

with you? Wouldn't it be better to postpone any serious step till you can consult with him?"

“您是不是最好等一下，”他说，“等格兰特雷神学家到了找到你再说？任何重要的举动都缓一缓，等您和他商量之后再说，那样是不是会好些？”

Mr. Harding declared vehemently that he could not wait, and Sir Abraham began seriously to doubt his sanity.

哈丁先生强烈表示他不能等，亚伯拉罕爵士开始严重怀疑他精神是不是正常。

"Of course," said the latter, "if you have private means sufficient for your wants, and if this—"

“当然，”亚伯拉罕爵士说，“如果您自己有私人财产足够维持生活的话，要是这个——”

"I haven't a sixpence, Sir Abraham," said the warden.

“我连六便士都没有。”院长说道。

"God bless me! Why, Mr. Harding, how do you mean to live?"

“上帝保佑！那么，哈丁先生，您打算怎么过活呢？”

Mr. Harding proceeded to explain to the man of law that he meant to keep his precentorship,—that was eighty pounds a year; and, also, that he meant to fall back upon his own little living of Crabtree, which was another eighty pounds. That, to be sure, the duties of the two were hardly compatible; but perhaps he might effect an exchange. And then, recollecting that the attorney-general would hardly care to hear how the service of a cathedral church is divided among the minor canons, stopped short in his explanations.

哈丁先生继续向这个法律专家解释，他打算保留领唱人这个职务，每年可以有八十英镑。此外，他还可以靠山楂子树教区那点儿小俸禄，这样又有八十英镑。那个，确实，两地的工作很难兼顾，但或许他可以找到折中的办法。然后，他想起检察长不大会想听大教堂的仪式是如何在低级教士间分配的，于是突然打住不说了。

Sir Abraham listened in pitying wonder. "I really think, Mr. Harding, you had better wait for the archdeacon. This is a most serious step,—one for which, in my opinion, there is not the slightest necessity; and, as you have done me the honour of asking my advice, I must implore you to do nothing without the approval

of your friends. A man is never the best judge of his own position."

亚伯拉罕爵士听着，既同情又惊诧。“哈丁先生，我真的觉得您最好等会吏长来。这是最重要的一步——这步，在我看来，没有一点儿必要。并且，既然承蒙您厚爱，来向我征求意见，我必须恳请您，在没有得到您朋友的同意之前，什么都不要做。当局者迷。”

"A man is the best judge of what he feels himself. I'd sooner beg my bread till my death than read such another article as those two that have appeared, and feel, as I do, that the writer has truth on his side."

“一个人只有身临其境，才能做出最好的判断。我宁愿讨饭讨到死，也不想再读到一篇跟报纸上登的那两篇一样的文章。而且，我确实觉得文章的作者说的是对的。”

"Have you not a daughter, Mr. Harding,—an unmarried daughter?"

“您不是有个女儿吗，哈丁先生，一个尚未出嫁的女儿？”

"I have," said he, now standing also, but still playing away on his fiddle with his hand behind his back. "I have, Sir Abraham; and she and I are completely agreed on this subject."

“是的，”他说着也站起身，不过背后的一只手仍在拉他的提琴，“我的确有个女儿，亚伯拉罕爵士。在这个问题上，她和我的看法完全一致。”

"Pray excuse me, Mr. Harding, if what I say seems impertinent; but surely it is you that should be prudent on her behalf. She is young, and does not know the meaning of living on an income of a hundred and sixty pounds a year. On her account give up this idea. Believe me, it is sheer Quixotism."

“哈丁先生，如果我哪些话可能冒犯了您，请您见谅。但是，毫无疑问，您，该为她的利益着想。她还年轻，还不知道每年靠一百六十英镑过活意味着什么。为了她，打消这个念头吧。相信我，这完全是堂吉诃德式的行为。”

The warden walked away to the window, and then back to his chair; and then, irresolute what to say, took another turn to the window. The attorney-general was really extremely patient, but he was beginning to think that the interview had been long enough.

院长走到窗子跟前，又走回自己的椅子那里，犹豫着不知道说什

么好，于是又转身回到窗子前。检察长真是相当有耐心，不过他开始觉得这次会面已经够长了。

"But if this income be not justly mine, what if she and I have both to beg?" said the warden at last, sharply, and in a voice so different from that he had hitherto used, that Sir Abraham was startled. "If so, it would be better to beg."

“但是如果这笔钱不该属于我，她和我不得不去乞讨该怎么办？”院长最后说道，声音有些刺耳，与之前一直用的声音有很大不同，亚伯拉罕爵士吓了一跳。“要是那样的话，去乞讨更好些。”

"My dear sir, nobody now questions its justness."

“我亲爱的先生，现在没有人质疑这笔钱的合理性。”

"Yes, Sir Abraham, one does question it,—the most important of all witnesses against me;—I question it myself. My God knows whether or no I love my daughter; but I would sooner that she and I should both beg, than that she should live in comfort on money which is truly the property of the poor. It may seem strange to you, Sir Abraham, it is strange to myself, that I should have been ten years in that happy home, and not have thought of these things till they were so roughly dinned into my ears. I cannot boast of my conscience, when it required the violence of a public newspaper to awaken it; but, now that it is awake, I must obey it. When I came here, I did not know that the suit was withdrawn by Mr. Bold, and my object was to beg you to abandon my defence. As there is no action, there can be no defence; but it is, at any rate, as well that you should know that from to-morrow I shall cease to be the warden of the hospital. My friends and I differ on this subject, Sir Abraham, and that adds much to my sorrow; but it cannot be helped." And, as he finished what he had to say, he played up such a tune as never before had graced the chambers of any attorney-general. He was standing up, gallantly fronting Sir Abraham, and his right arm passed with bold and rapid sweeps before him, as though he were embracing some huge instrument, which allowed him to stand thus erect; and with the fingers of his left hand he stopped, with preternatural velocity, a multitude of strings, which ranged from the top of his collar to the bottom of the lappet of his coat. Sir Abraham listened and looked in wonder. As he had never before seen Mr. Harding, the meaning of these wild gesticulations was lost upon him; but he perceived that the gentleman who had a

few minutes since been so subdued as to be unable to speak without hesitation, was now impassioned,—nay, almost violent.

“不，亚伯拉罕爵士，确实有一个人在质疑——所有反对我的证人中最重要的一个——我自己在质疑。上帝知道我到底爱不爱我的女儿，但是我宁愿让她跟着我乞讨，也不愿她过着舒适的日子，其实用的是穷人们的钱。在你看来，也许会觉得很奇怪，亚伯拉罕爵士，我自己也觉得奇怪，我本该在那个幸福的家呆十年的，而且我从没想过这些事，直到它们被如此粗暴地灌到我的耳朵里。我无法为自己的良心感到骄傲，因为这良心需要一份众所周知的报纸上那些激烈的言辞唤醒。但是，现在它醒了，我就必须听从它。我来这里的时候，不知道这个案子博尔德先生已经撤诉了，而我的目的就是恳求您不再为我辩护。既然现在官司不打了，也就不用辩护了。而且，无论怎样您都该知道，从明天起，我就不再是养老院的院长了。我的朋友们和我在这个问题上意见有分歧，亚伯拉罕爵士，这给我平添了许多伤悲，可这也没有办法。”当他把要说的话说完，开始演奏这样一支曲子，这曲子以前还从未让任何检察长的办公室蓬荜生辉。他站起身，勇敢地面对亚伯拉罕爵士，右胳膊在身前大胆而快速地掠过，仿佛抱着一个庞大的乐器，正是这个乐器让他站得那么笔直。他的左手手指以不可思议的速度按住多根琴弦，这琴弦从他衣领上端一直伸延到衣襟的下摆底边。亚伯拉罕爵士惊诧地听着，看着。他以前从没见过哈丁先生，所以他对这些疯狂手势到底是什么意思一片茫然。不过他察觉到，这位先生几分钟前那么温顺，说起话来都支支吾吾，现在却充满激情——不，几乎是激情四射。

"You'll sleep on this, Mr. Harding, and to-morrow—"

“您晚上好好想想，哈丁先生，明天——”

"I have done more than sleep upon it," said the warden; "I have lain awake upon it, and that night after night. I found I could not sleep upon it: now I hope to do so."

“我不仅晚上想，”院长说，“我因为它睡不着觉，一夜一夜地睡不着。我觉得我不能再晚上想它了，我希望现在就这么办。”

The attorney-general had no answer to make to this; so he expressed a quiet hope that whatever settlement was finally made would be satisfactory; and Mr. Harding withdrew, thanking the great man for his kind attention.

检察长对此无言以对。所以他表达了一个小愿望，就是无论最终如何解决，都会让人满意。哈丁先生谢过这位大人物的热心关注，告辞离开了。

Mr. Harding was sufficiently satisfied with the interview to feel a glow of comfort as he descended into the small old square of Lincoln's Inn. It was a calm, bright, beautiful night, and by the light of the moon, even the chapel of Lincoln's Inn, and the sombre row of chambers, which surround the quadrangle, looked well. He stood still a moment to collect his thoughts, and reflect on what he had done, and was about to do. He knew that the attorney-general regarded him as little better than a fool, but that he did not mind; he and the attorney-general had not much in common between them; he knew also that others, whom he did care about, would think so too; but Eleanor, he was sure, would exult in what he had done, and the bishop, he trusted, would sympathise with him.

哈丁先生对这次见面非常满意，他下楼走到林肯法律学院那个古老的小广场时，感到身上有一股暖流，浑身轻松。这是一个宁静、快乐、美丽的夜晚，在月光的映照下，连林肯律师学院的小教堂，还有那些环绕在方形院子四周的一排排昏暗的办公室，都看起来那么美好。他站了一会儿整理思绪，想想自己做过了什么和下一步的打算。他知道，检察长把他看得不比傻瓜好多少，可是他并不介意。他和检察长之间并无多少共同点。他知道，那些他真的在乎的人也这样想。可是，他确定，要是埃莉诺知道了他所做的一切，一定会欣喜若狂。而且，他相信主教也会体谅他。

In the meantime he had to meet the archdeacon, and so he walked slowly down Chancery Lane and along Fleet Street, feeling sure that his work for the night was not yet over. When he reached the hotel he rang the bell quietly, and with a palpitating heart; he almost longed to escape round the corner, and delay the coming storm by a further walk round St. Paul's Churchyard, but he heard the slow creaking shoes of the old waiter approaching, and he stood his ground manfully.

此时，他得去见会吏长。于是他缓步穿过衙门巷，沿着佛利特街走，他深知那晚的工作还没有结束。到了旅馆，他轻轻地按响了门铃，心怦怦直跳。他几乎想绕过街角逃走，沿着圣保罗教堂庭院兜个大圈，让即将到来的暴风雨再晚来些。但是他听到老侍者嘎吱嘎吱的脚步声缓缓走近，于是他勇敢地站定了脚跟。

Chapter XVIII The Warden Is Very Obstinate

第十八章 院长很顽固

"Dr. Grantly is here, sir," greeted his ears before the door was well open, "and Mrs Grantly. They have a sitting-room above, and are waiting up for you."

“格兰特雷神学家在这里，先生，”门还没全打开，话先传进了他的耳朵，“还有格兰特雷太太。他们在上面要了一个房间，还没睡，正等着您呢。”

There was something in the tone of the man's voice which seemed to indicate that even he looked upon the warden as a runaway schoolboy, just recaptured by his guardian, and that he pitied the culprit, though he could not but be horrified at the crime.

那个人话里有话，仿佛在暗示甚至连他都觉得院长是个逃跑的学生，刚刚被监护人又逮回来，他虽然可怜这个罪犯，可是不能不为这一罪行感到震惊。

The warden endeavoured to appear unconcerned, as he said, "Oh, indeed! I'll go upstairs at once;" but he failed signally. There was, perhaps, a ray of comfort in the presence of his married daughter; that is to say, of comparative comfort, seeing that his son-in-law was there; but how much would he have preferred that they should both have been safe at Plumstead Episcopi! However, upstairs he went, the waiter slowly preceding him; and on the door being opened the archdeacon was discovered standing in the middle of the room, erect, indeed, as usual, but oh! how sorrowful! and on the dingy sofa behind him reclined his patient wife.

院长极力显得若无其事，他说道：“哦，是吗！我立刻上楼去。”可是显然他失败了。也许，在出嫁了的女儿面前会感到一丝安慰，这是指相对看到他的女婿在那里而言。但是他多么希望他俩安稳地呆在普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区啊！然而，他还是上了楼，侍者慢腾腾地走在他前面。门一打开，他就看见会吏长站在房子中间，

腰板挺得笔直，事实上，和平时一模一样。可是，哦！太让人难过了！在他身后那个脏兮兮的沙发上，斜倚着他那宽容的太太。

"Papa, I thought you were never coming back," said the lady; "it's twelve o'clock."

“爸爸，我以为你不会回来了，”那位太太说，“已经十二点了。”

"Yes, my dear," said the warden. "The attorney-general named ten for my meeting; to be sure ten is late, but what could I do, you know? Great men will have their own way."

“是啊，亲爱的，”院长说道，“检察长约我十点钟见面，当然，十点钟很晚，可是我能有什么办法呢，你知道。大人物总是自行其是。”

And he gave his daughter a kiss, and shook hands with the doctor, and again tried to look unconcerned.

而后他吻了女儿一下，和神学家握了握手，又竭力装得若无其事。

"And you have absolutely been with the attorney-general?" asked the archdeacon.

“您果真去找了检察长？”会吏长问道。

Mr. Harding signified that he had.

哈丁先生表示他这样做了。

"Good heavens, how unfortunate!" And the archdeacon raised his huge hands in the manner in which his friends are so accustomed to see him express disapprobation and astonishment. "What will Sir Abraham think of it? Did you not know that it is not customary for clients to go direct to their counsel?"

“天哪，太糟糕了！”会吏长举起两只大手，那副样子他的朋友都很熟悉，那是他用来表达不赞成和吃惊的专属表情。“亚伯拉罕爵士对此会怎么想？委托人直接去找辩护人，没有这样的惯例，难道您不知道吗？”

"Isn't it?" asked the warden, innocently. "Well, at any rate, I've done it now. Sir Abraham didn't seem to think it so very strange."

“没有吗？”院长问道，一脸无辜的样子，“好吧，反正现在我已经做过了。亚伯拉罕爵士好像没有觉得特别奇怪。”

The archdeacon gave a sigh that would have moved a man-of-

war.

会吏长叹了一口气，那口气连战舰都会被吹动。

"But, papa, what did you say to Sir Abraham?" asked the lady.

“可是，爸爸，您对亚伯拉罕爵士说了些什么？”格兰特雷太太问道。

"I asked him, my dear, to explain John Hiram's will to me. He couldn't explain it in the only way which would have satisfied me, and so I resigned the wardenship."

“亲爱的，我请他给我解释约翰·海勒姆的遗嘱。他没能用唯一能使我满意的方式来解释，所以我辞掉了院长的职位。”

"Resigned it!" said the archdeacon, in a solemn voice, sad and low, but yet sufficiently audible,—a sort of whisper that Macready would have envied, and the galleries have applauded with a couple of rounds. "Resigned it! Good heavens!" And the dignitary of the church sank back horrified into a horsehair arm-chair.

“辞职了！”会吏长声音严肃，伤感而低沉，却足够让人听到，这是一种连麦克雷迪都会羡慕，顶层楼座的观众都会一再喝彩的低语。“辞职了！天哪！”这位教会的显要人物极为震惊，向后瘫坐在一张马鬃扶手椅上。

"At least I told Sir Abraham that I would resign; and of course I must now do so."

“至少我告诉了亚伯拉罕爵士我要辞职，当然，我现在非辞不可了。”

"Not at all," said the archdeacon, catching a ray of hope. "Nothing that you say in such a way to your own counsel can be in any way binding on you; of course you were there to ask his advice. I'm sure Sir Abraham did not advise any such step."

“那可不一定，”会吏长抓住一线希望说道，“您以那样的方式向自己的辩护人表达，不管怎样都没有什么能约束您。当然，您上他那里就是去问问他的建议。我相信亚伯拉罕爵士绝不会劝您走这么一步。”

Mr. Harding could not say that he had.

哈丁先生不能说亚伯拉罕爵士劝了。

"I am sure he disadvised you from it," continued the reverend

cross-examiner.

“我肯定他没劝您这么做。”这位令人尊敬的盘问者继续说道。

Mr. Harding could not deny this.

哈丁先生无法否认这一点。

"I'm sure Sir Abraham must have advised you to consult your friends."

“我肯定，亚伯拉罕爵士一定劝您和朋友们商量商量。”

To this proposition also Mr. Harding was obliged to assent.

这个说法哈丁先生也不得不同意。

"Then your threat of resignation amounts to nothing, and we are just where we were before."

“那么，您恐吓说要辞职就算不了什么，咱们还和先前一样。”

Mr. Harding was now standing on the rug, moving uneasily from one foot to the other. He made no distinct answer to the archdeacon's last proposition, for his mind was chiefly engaged on thinking how he could escape to bed. That his resignation was a thing finally fixed on, a fact all but completed, was not in his mind a matter of any doubt; he knew his own weakness; he knew how prone he was to be led; but he was not weak enough to give way now, to go back from the position to which his conscience had driven him, after having purposely come to London to declare his determination: he did not in the least doubt his resolution, but he greatly doubted his power of defending it against his son-in-law.

此时哈丁先生站在地毯上，他一会儿动动这只脚，一会儿又动动那只脚，局促不安。他对会吏长最后的说法没有给明确的答复，因为他满脑子都在想，怎样才能脱身去睡觉。他辞职是件板上钉钉的事，差一点儿就成为事实了，这对他来说是毋庸置疑的。他知道自己的弱点，知道自己多么容易被人牵着走，可他还不至于软弱到现在就屈服，在他特地来伦敦宣布自己的决心后，又从良心驱使他走到的位置上退回去。他对自己的决定没有一丝怀疑，可他对自己反抗女婿、捍卫这个决定的能力，却十分怀疑。

"You must be very tired, Susan," said he: "wouldn't you like to go to bed?"

“你一定很累了，苏珊，”他说，“不想上床睡觉吗？”

But Susan didn't want to go till her husband went. She had an idea that her papa might be bullied if she were away: she wasn't tired at all, or at least she said so.

可苏珊要等丈夫一起。她有个想法，要是她离开了，她爸爸可能被欺负。她一点儿也不累，至少她是这么说的。

The archdeacon was pacing the room, expressing, by certain nods of his head, his opinion of the utter fatuity of his father-in-law.

会吏长在房间里踱来踱去，他用一种点头动作表达意见，他认为他的岳父简直愚蠢到了极点。

"Why," at last he said,—and angels might have blushed at the rebuke expressed in his tone and emphasis,—"Why did you go off from Barchester so suddenly? Why did you take such a step without giving us notice, after what had passed at the palace?"

“为什么，”他终于说话了，声调和语气里都是指责，天使也许都会为此满脸通红，“为什么您那么突然地离开巴彻斯特镇？在主教公馆里谈过之后，您为什么不通知我们就这样做？”

The warden hung his head, and made no reply: he could not condescend to say that he had not intended to give his son-in-law the slip; and as he had not the courage to avow it, he said nothing.

院长耷拉着脑袋，一言不发。他不想说他没打算瞒着女婿溜走，这样很丢脸。而他又没勇气坦白，于是他一言不发。

"Papa has been too much for you," said the lady.

“你说不动爸爸的。”会吏长夫人说道。

The archdeacon took another turn, and again ejaculated, "Good heavens!" this time in a very low whisper, but still audible.

会吏长又转了一下身，突然叫道：“天哪！”这一回声音很低，却依旧可以听见。

"I think I'll go to bed," said the warden, taking up a side candle.

“我想我要去睡了。”院长说着，拿起了旁边的蜡烛。

"At any rate, you'll promise me to take no further step without consultation," said the archdeacon. Mr. Harding made no answer, but slowly proceeded to light his candle.

“不管怎样，您得答应我，不再不商量就采取下一步行动了。”会吏长说道。哈丁先生没有回答，只是继续慢吞吞地点着蜡烛。

"Of course," continued the other, "such a declaration as that you made to Sir Abraham means nothing. Come, warden, promise me this. The whole affair, you see, is already settled, and that with very little trouble or expense. Bold has been compelled to abandon his action, and all you have to do is to remain quiet at the hospital." Mr. Harding still made no reply, but looked meekly into his son-in-law's face. The archdeacon thought he knew his father-in-law, but he was mistaken; he thought that he had already talked over a vacillating man to resign his promise. "Come," said he, "promise Susan to give up this idea of resigning the wardenship."

“当然，”会吏长继续说，“您对亚伯拉罕爵士说的那些话没有任何意义。好吧，院长，答应我。整件事，您瞧，已经解决了，几乎没什么麻烦，也没怎么破费。博尔德已经被迫撤诉，您该做的就是安安静静地呆在养老院。”哈丁先生依旧没有回答，只是谦恭地看着女婿的脸。会吏长以为了解自己的岳父，但是他错了。他以为他已经说服一个犹豫不决的人放弃了自己的承诺。“嗨，”他说，“答应苏珊，放弃那个念头吧，不要辞去院长的职务。”

The warden looked at his daughter, thinking probably at the moment that if Eleanor were contented with him, he need not so much regard his other child, and said, "I am sure Susan will not ask me to break my word, or to do what I know to be wrong."

院长看着他的女儿，也许有那么一刻他想着，如果埃莉诺对他的做法满意，他就不必过分顾虑他另一个孩子，他说：“我相信苏珊不会请求我食言，也不会让我做一件我明知错了的事。”

"Papa," said she, "it would be madness in you to throw up your preferment. What are you to live on?"

“爸爸，”她说，“要辞掉这个美差，您简直疯了。您靠什么生活呢？”

"God, that feeds the young ravens, will take care of me also," said Mr. Harding, with a smile, as though afraid of giving offence by making his reference to scripture too solemn.

“上帝可以喂养小乌鸦，也会照顾我的。”哈丁先生说着笑了笑，就像担心过于严肃地引用圣经会冒犯了谁。

"Pish!" said the archdeacon, turning away rapidly. "If the ravens persisted in refusing the food prepared for them, they wouldn't be fed." A clergyman generally dislikes to be met in argument by any scriptural quotation; he feels as affronted as a doctor does, when

recommended by an old woman to take some favourite dose, or as a lawyer when an unprofessional man attempts to put him down by a quibble.

“哼！”会吏长说着，迅速转过身，“要是乌鸦总是拒绝为它们准备的食物，也不会有人喂养它们了。”牧师通常都不喜欢在争论的时候被人引用圣经来反驳。他觉得这就像医生遇到一个老太婆劝他吃她最喜欢的药，或是律师碰到一个外行人试图用谬论反驳他，这是一种公开侮辱。

"I shall have the living of Crabtree," modestly suggested the warden.

“我有山楂子树教区的俸禄。”院长小心翼翼地说。

"Eighty pounds a year!" sneered the archdeacon.

“一年八十英镑！”会吏长讥笑着说。

"And the precentorship," said the father-in-law.

“还有领唱人的职位。”岳父说道。

"It goes with the wardenship," said the son-in-law. Mr. Harding was prepared to argue this point, and began to do so, but Dr. Grantly stopped him. "My dear warden," said he, "this is all nonsense. Eighty pounds or a hundred and sixty makes very little difference. You can't live on it,—you can't ruin Eleanor's prospects for ever. In point of fact, you can't resign; the bishop wouldn't accept it; the whole thing is settled. What I now want to do is to prevent any inconvenient tittle-tattle,—any more newspaper articles."

“那是附属于院长这个职位的。”女婿说。哈丁先生准备对这点进行争辩，刚打算开口，格兰特雷神学家就打断了他。“我亲爱的院长，”他说，“这全都是废话。无论八十英镑还是一百六十英镑，没什么区别。您靠那个没办法生活，您不能把埃莉诺的前途永远毁掉。事实上，你辞不了职，主教不会答应，整个事情都解决了。我现在要做的就是防止再有什么胡说八道，防止报上再登什么文章。”

"That's what I want, too," said the warden.

“我也这样想。”院长说道。

"And to prevent that," continued the other, "we mustn't let any talk of resignation get abroad."

“为了防止这些，”会吏长继续说道，“我们绝不能让任何辞职的话

传到外面去。”

"But I shall resign," said the warden, very, very meekly.

“可是我要辞职。”院长非常非常谦恭地说。

"Good heavens! Susan, my dear, what can I say to him?"

“天哪！苏珊，亲爱的，我该对他说什么？”

"But, papa," said Mrs Grantly, getting up, and putting her arm through that of her father, "what is Eleanor to do if you throw away your income?"

“可是，爸爸，”格兰特雷太太站起来，挽着他父亲的胳膊说道，“要是您丢掉了收入，埃莉诺该怎么办？”

A hot tear stood in each of the warden's eyes as he looked round upon his married daughter. Why should one sister who was so rich predict poverty for another? Some such idea as this was on his mind, but he gave no utterance to it. Then he thought of the pelican feeding its young with blood from its own breast, but he gave no utterance to that either; and then of Eleanor waiting for him at home, waiting to congratulate him on the end of all his trouble.

院长转过头，望着这个已经出嫁的女儿，两眼含着热泪。为什么一个这么有钱的姐姐预言自己的妹妹会受穷呢？他心里有这样的想法，但是没有吐露。然后，他想到用自己胸膛里的血喂养孩子的鹈鹕，但是他也没有说出来。接着，他想到埃莉诺正在家等他，等着祝贺他摆脱了这一切烦恼。

"Think of Eleanor, papa," said Mrs Grantly.

“想想埃莉诺吧，爸爸。”格兰特雷太太说道。

"I do think of her," said her father.

“我确实考虑到了她。”她父亲说道。

"And you will not do this rash thing?" The lady was really moved beyond her usual calm composure.

“那您就不会做这件鲁莽的事了吧？”这位太太真的很激动，完全没有了平日的沉着冷静。

"It can never be rash to do right," said he. "I shall certainly resign this wardenship."

“做正确的事绝不是鲁莽，”他说，“我一定得辞掉院长的职务。”

"Then, Mr. Harding, there is nothing before you but ruin," said the archdeacon, now moved beyond all endurance. "Ruin both for you and Eleanor. How do you mean to pay the monstrous expenses of this action?"

“那么，哈丁先生，等着您的只有毁灭了，”会吏长说道，这时他很激动，彻底没了耐心，“把您和埃莉诺都毁掉了。您打算怎么偿还这场官司的巨额费用？”

Mrs. Grantly suggested that, as the action was abandoned, the costs would not be heavy.

格兰特雷太太表示，既然案件已经撤回，费用不会很大。

"Indeed they will, my dear," continued he. "One cannot have the attorney-general up at twelve o'clock at night for nothing;—but of course your father has not thought of this."

“实际上会很大，亲爱的，”他继续说道，“没人能让检察长毫无理由地晚上十二点还不睡。可是，当然，你父亲并没想到这一点。”

"I will sell my furniture," said the warden.

“我会变卖家具。”院长说道。

"Furniture!" ejaculated the other, with a most powerful sneer.

“家具！”会吏长突然叫道，语气里带着强烈的讥讽。

"Come, archdeacon," said the lady, "we needn't mind that at present. You know you never expected papa to pay the costs."

“好了，会吏长，”他太太说道，“现在我们不用管那些。你知道的，你从来就没指望爸爸来付那笔费用。”

"Such absurdity is enough to provoke Job," said the archdeacon, marching quickly up and down the room. "Your father is like a child. Eight hundred pounds a year!—eight hundred and eighty with the house,—with nothing to do. The very place for him. And to throw that up because some scoundrel writes an article in a newspaper! Well;—I have done my duty. If he chooses to ruin his child I cannot help it;" and he stood still at the fire-place, and looked at himself in a dingy mirror which stood on the chimney-piece.

“这样的荒唐事连约伯都会被惹急了，”会吏长一边说，一边在房

间里快步来回走，“你父亲就像个孩子。每年八百英镑！连房子就是八百八十英镑，什么都不用做。这正是适合他的地方。就因为一个无赖在报纸上写了篇文章，就要辞掉这个职位！好吧，我尽到责任了。他要毁掉自己的孩子，我也无能为力。”他静静地站在壁炉旁，望着壁炉架上脏兮兮的镜子里面的自己。

There was a pause for about a minute, and then the warden, finding that nothing else was coming, lighted his candle, and quietly said, "Good-night."

大家沉默了约摸一分钟，院长觉得没什么话可说了，于是点亮了蜡烛，轻轻说道：“晚安。”

"Good-night, papa," said the lady.

“晚安，爸爸。”会吏长夫人说道。

And so the warden retired; but, as he closed the door behind him, he heard the well-known ejaculation,—slower, lower, more solemn, more ponderous than ever, —"Good heavens!"

就这样院长出去了。可是，他把房门在身后关上时，又听到了熟悉的喊声——比以往更慢、更低沉、更严肃、更沉重——“天哪！”

Chapter XIX The Warden Resigns

第十九章 院长辞职

The party met the next morning at breakfast; and a very sombre affair it was,—very unlike the breakfasts at Plumstead Episcopi.

第二天吃早饭的时候，他们三个又聚到了一起。这真是件令人难过的事，和在普勒姆斯特德—埃皮斯科皮教区吃早饭的情景大相径庭。

There were three thin, small, dry bits of bacon, each an inch long, served up under a huge old plated cover; there were four three-cornered bits of dry toast, and four square bits of buttered toast; there was a loaf of bread, and some oily-looking butter; and on the sideboard there were the remains of a cold shoulder of mutton. The archdeacon, however, had not come up from his rectory to St. Paul's Churchyard to enjoy himself, and therefore nothing was said of the scanty fare.

三块小小的熏肉，又薄又干，每块只有一英寸长，放在一个很旧的镀金盖子下端上来。四块三角形的烤面包，四块正方形的黄油烤面包。还有一整条面包和一些看起来油腻腻的黄油。餐具柜上放着吃剩的冰冷的羊肩肉。不过，会吏长并不是从他的管区到圣保罗教堂庭院来享乐的，所以对少得可怜的早餐并没说什么。

The guests were as sorry as the viands;—hardly anything was said over the breakfast-table. The archdeacon munched his toast in ominous silence, turning over bitter thoughts in his deep mind. The warden tried to talk to his daughter, and she tried to answer him; but they both failed. There were no feelings at present in common between them. The warden was thinking only of getting back to Barchester, and calculating whether the archdeacon would expect him to wait for him; and Mrs Grantly was preparing herself for a grand attack which she was to make on her father, as agreed upon between herself and her husband during their curtain confabulation of that morning.

客人们和食物一样可怜，餐桌上几乎没人说话。会吏长让人不安地沉默着，他大声嚼着面包，内心深处翻腾着怨恨。院长试着和女儿说话，女儿也努力迎合他，可是他们都失败了。此时，他们之间没有任何共同感受。院长一心想着回巴彻斯特镇，盘算着会吏长会不会希望自己等他一起走。格兰特雷太太正准备向父亲发动一次总攻，这是她和丈夫那天早晨拉着窗帘畅谈时达成的一致意见。

When the waiter had creaked out of the room with the last of the teacups, the archdeacon got up and went to the window as though to admire the view. The room looked out on a narrow passage which runs from St. Paul's Churchyard to Paternoster Row; and Dr. Grantly patiently perused the names of the three shopkeepers whose doors were in view. The warden still kept his seat at the table, and examined the pattern of the tablecloth; and Mrs Grantly, seating herself on the sofa, began to knit.

侍者收走最后几只茶杯，嘎吱嘎吱走出屋时，会吏长起身走到窗前，仿佛是去欣赏景致。从房间朝外望去，是一条狭窄的小道，从圣保罗教堂庭院通往佩特诺斯特街。有三家店铺的大门在视野之内，格兰特雷神学家仔细读着那三家掌柜的名字。院长仍旧坐在餐桌前，研究着桌布的样式。格兰特雷太太在沙发上坐下，开始织毛衣。

After a while the warden pulled his Bradshaw out of his pocket, and began laboriously to consult it. There was a train for Barchester at 10 a.m. That was out of the question, for it was nearly ten already. Another at 3 p.m.; another, the night-mail train, at 9 p.m. The three o'clock train would take him home to tea, and would suit very well.

过了一会儿，院长从口袋里掏出《火车时刻表》，开始吃力地查找。早上十点钟有一班火车开往巴彻斯特镇。这班肯定不行，因为已经快十点了。另一班在下午三点，还有一班是晚上九点的夜班邮车。三点钟的那班车可以让他回家喝上茶点，再合适不过了。

"My dear," said he, "I think I shall go back home at three o'clock to-day. I shall get home at half-past eight. I don't think there's anything to keep me in London."

“亲爱的，”他说，“我打算坐今天三点的车回家。八点半到家。我想在伦敦没什么事让我留下了。”

"The archdeacon and I return by the early train to-morrow, papa; won't you wait and go back with us?"

“会吏长和我坐明天的早班车回去，爸爸，您不等我们一起回去

吗？”

"Why, Eleanor will expect me tonight; and I've so much to do; and—"

“呃，埃莉诺今晚会等我的，再说我还有许多事要做，而且——”

"Much to do!" said the archdeacon sotto voce; but the warden heard him.

“许多事要做！”会吏长咕哝着，可是院长听到了。

"You'd better wait for us, papa."

“您最好等我们，爸爸。”

"Thank ye, my dear! I think I'll go this afternoon." The tamest animal will turn when driven too hard, and even Mr. Harding was beginning to fight for his own way.

“谢谢你，亲爱的！我想还是今天下午走。”最温顺的动物被逼急了也会回击，就连哈丁先生也开始为自己的意愿而战了。

"I suppose you won't be back before three?" said the lady, addressing her husband.

“我想你三点以前回不来吧？”格兰特雷太太对丈夫说道。

"I must leave this at two," said the warden.

“两点钟我必须离开这里。”院长说。

"Quite out of the question," said the archdeacon, answering his wife, and still reading the shopkeepers' names; "I don't suppose I shall be back till five."

“肯定回不来，”会吏长一边回答着太太，一边依旧看着店主们的名字，“我想五点前回不来。”

There was another long pause, during which Mr. Harding continued to study his Bradshaw.

又是一阵长长的沉默，这期间哈丁先生继续研究《火车时刻表》。

"I must go to Cox and Cummins," said the archdeacon at last.

“我要去找科克斯和卡明斯。”会吏长最后说道。

"Oh, to Cox and Cummins," said the warden. It was quite a matter of indifference to him where his son-in-law went. The names

of Cox and Cummins had now no interest in his ears. What had he to do with Cox and Cummins further, having already had his suit finally adjudicated upon in a court of conscience, a judgment without power of appeal fully registered, and the matter settled so that all the lawyers in London could not disturb it. The archdeacon could go to Cox and Cummins, could remain there all day in anxious discussion; but what might be said there was no longer matter of interest to him, who was so soon to lay aside the name of warden of Barchester Hospital.

“哦，去找科克斯和卡明斯。”院长说。对他来说，他女婿要去哪里是一件无关紧要的事。在他耳中，科克斯和卡明斯的名字已经引不起兴趣。他已经把这桩官司在良心的法庭上结了案，有了一个清楚注明无权上诉的判决，而且这事已经解决了，因此伦敦所有的律师都不能再插手，那么他和科克斯与卡明斯还有什么关系呢？会吏长可以去找科克斯和卡明斯，可以整天呆在那里焦虑不安地商议，可是在那里可能会说什么已经不再让他感兴趣了，不久，他就要放下巴彻斯特养老院院长的头衔了。

The archdeacon took up his shining new clerical hat, and put on his black new clerical gloves, and looked heavy, respectable, decorous, and opulent, a decided clergyman of the Church of England, every inch of him. "I suppose I shall see you at Barchester the day after to-morrow," said he.

会吏长拿起他那顶崭新的亮闪闪的牧师帽，戴上崭新的黑色牧师手套，看起来庄重可敬、雍容得体，浑身上下十足一位国教大教士气派。“我想我们后天在巴彻斯特镇见吧。”他说道。

The warden supposed he would.

院长也这样认为。

"I must once more beseech you to take no further steps till you see my father; if you owe me nothing," and the archdeacon looked as though he thought a great deal were due to him, "at least you owe so much to my father;" and, without waiting for a reply, Dr. Grantly wended his way to Cox and Cummins.

“我还要再次恳求您，在见到我父亲前不要采取进一步行动，即使您不欠我什么，”会吏长看起来就像自认为被亏欠很多的样子，“至少您欠我父亲许多。”还没等回答，格兰特雷神学家就上路去找科克斯和卡明斯了。

Mrs Grantly waited till the last fall of her husband's foot was

heard, as he turned out of the court into St. Paul's Churchyard, and then commenced her task of talking her father over.

格兰特雷神学家出现在院子里，走进圣保罗教堂庭院时，他的脚步声消失了，格兰特雷太太开始了劝说他父亲的苦差事。

"Papa," she began, "this is a most serious business."

“爸爸，”她开始了，“这是一件非常严重的事。”

"Indeed it is," said the warden, ringing the bell.

“确实是。”院长答道，边说边按响了铃。

"I greatly feel the distress of mind you must have endured."

“您内心一定忍受了痛苦，我能深切感受到这种痛苦。”

"I am sure you do, my dear;"—and he ordered the waiter to bring him pen, ink, and paper.

“我相信你能，亲爱的。”同时他吩咐侍者把笔墨和纸拿来。

"Are you going to write, papa?"

“您要写什么吗，爸爸？”

"Yes, my dear;—I am going to write my resignation to the bishop."

“是的，亲爱的，我要给主教写辞呈。”

"Pray, pray, papa, put it off till our return;—pray put it off till you have seen the bishop;—dear papa! for my sake, for Eleanor's!—"

“求您，求您，爸爸，我们回去后再写。求您见了主教后再写。亲爱的爸爸！为了我，为了埃莉诺！”

"It is for your sake and Eleanor's that I do this. I hope, at least, that my children may never have to be ashamed of their father."

“就是为了你和埃莉诺，我才这么做。我希望，至少我的女儿们不会为她们的爸爸感到羞愧。”

"How can you talk about shame, papa?" and she stopped while the waiter creaked in with the paper, and then slowly creaked out again; "how can you talk about shame? you know what all your friends think about this question."

“您怎么能说到羞愧呢，爸爸？”她停住口，侍者拿着纸嘎吱嘎吱

地走了进来，而后又嘎吱嘎吱地缓步走了出去，“您怎么能说到羞愧呢？您知道您所有的朋友都怎么看这件事吗？”

The warden spread his paper on the table, placing it on the meagre blotting-book which the hotel afforded, and sat himself down to write.

院长在桌子上摊开纸，把纸放到旅店提供的薄薄的吸墨水纸上，坐下来开始写。

"You won't refuse me one request, papa?" continued his daughter; "you won't refuse to delay your letter for two short days? Two days can make no possible difference."

“您不会拒绝一个请求吧，爸爸？”他的女儿继续说道，“把您的信就推迟短短两天，您不会拒绝吧？两天不可能改变什么。”

"My dear," said he naïvely, "if I waited till I got to Barchester, I might, perhaps, be prevented."

“亲爱的，”他坦诚地说，“要是我回到巴彻斯特镇再写，也许，会被阻止的。”

"But surely you would not wish to offend the bishop?" said she.

“可是您不想得罪主教吧？”她说道。

"God forbid! The bishop is not apt to take offence, and knows me too well to take in bad part anything that I may be called on to do."

“当然了！主教不会轻易生气的，他也很了解我，任何我不得不做的事，他都不会见怪。”

"But, papa—"

“可是，爸爸——”

"Susan," said he, "my mind on this subject is made up; it is not without much repugnance that I act in opposition to the advice of such men as Sir Abraham Haphazard and the archdeacon; but in this matter I can take no advice, I cannot alter the resolution to which I have come."

“苏珊，”他说，“这件事我心意已决。我不听亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士和会吏长那些人的意见自行其是，心里不是不难过。可是在这件事上，我不需要别人的意见，我不能改变自己做出的决定。”

"But two days, papa—"

“就两天，爸爸——”

"No;—nor can I delay it. You may add to my present unhappiness by pressing me, but you cannot change my purpose; it will be a comfort to me if you will let the matter rest": and, dipping his pen into the inkstand, he fixed his eyes intently on the paper.

“不，我不能耽搁。”你逼我，只会加重我现在的苦恼，但是你无法改变我的主意。你要是能放下这件事，就是对我的安慰。”接着，他把钢笔伸到墨水瓶里沾了沾，全神贯注地盯着信纸。

There was something in his manner which taught his daughter to perceive that he was in earnest; she had at one time ruled supreme in her father's house, but she knew that there were moments when, mild and meek as he was, he would have his way, and the present was an occasion of the sort. She returned, therefore, to her knitting, and very shortly after left the room.

他的态度里有些东西让他的女儿感到他很坚定。曾经有段时间，她在父亲家里掌管大权，可是她知道，尽管父亲温和谦恭，有些时候他按自己的意愿行事，目前就是这种情况。因此，她又开始织毛衣，过了没多久就离开了房间。

The warden was now at liberty to compose his letter, and, as it was characteristic of the man, it shall be given at full length. The official letter, which, when written, seemed to him to be too formally cold to be sent alone to so dear a friend, was accompanied by a private note; and both are here inserted.

现在，院长可以自由自在地写信了，而且，这封信还展示了这个人的个性，于是我们把它全部记录了下来。这封公函写好了，他觉得好像太过正式，冷冰冰的，不能这样突兀地交给一位如此亲近的朋友，于是他另附了一封私函。现在我们把这两封信都附录在此。

The letter of resignation ran as follows:—

辞呈如下：

Chapter Hotel, St.. Paul's,

教会酒店，圣保罗教堂

London,

伦敦

August, 18—

8月18日——

My Lord Bishop,

尊敬的主教阁下：

It is with the greatest pain that I feel myself constrained to resign into your Lordship's hands the wardenship of the hospital at Barchester, which you so kindly conferred upon me, now nearly twelve years since.

被迫辞去主教阁下赐予的巴彻斯特养老院院长一职，我深感痛心。承蒙您厚爱，派我担当此任，至今已近十二载。

I need not explain the circumstances which have made this step appear necessary to me. You are aware that a question has arisen as to the right of the warden to the income which has been allotted to the wardenship; it has seemed to me that this right is not well made out, and I hesitate to incur the risk of taking an income to which my legal claim appears doubtful.

那件让我觉得必须采取这一步的事，我无需解释了。您知道，养老院院长领取该职位发放的俸禄的权利已经被质疑。我觉得，这项权利在理解上有偏差，并且我不愿意冒险领取合法性看上去令人怀疑的俸禄。

The office of precentor of the cathedral is, as your Lordship is aware, joined to that of the warden; that is to say, the precentor has for many years been the warden of the hospital; there is, however, nothing to make the junction of the two offices necessary, and, unless you or the dean and chapter object to such an arrangement, I would wish to keep the precentorship. The income of this office will now be necessary to me; indeed, I do not know why I should be ashamed to say that I should have difficulty in supporting myself without it.

至于大教堂领唱人的职责，阁下也明白，是和院长相关联的。也就是说，多年以来，领唱人一直兼任院长。不过，并没有什么规定让这两个职位必须有关联。而且，除非您、教长或牧师反对如此安排，我希望保留领唱人的职位。这个职位的收入，目前对我来说是必不可少的。说真的，我不知道为什么我会羞于说出，没有了这笔收入我会很难过活。

Your Lordship, and such others as you may please to consult on the matter, will at once see that my resignation of the wardenship

need offer not the slightest bar to its occupation by another person. I am thought in the wrong by all those whom I have consulted in the matter; I have very little but an inward and an unguided conviction of my own to bring me to this step, and I shall, indeed, be hurt to find that any slur is thrown on the preferment which your kindness bestowed on me, by my resignation of it. I, at any rate for one, shall look on any successor whom you may appoint as enjoying a clerical situation of the highest respectability, and one to which your Lordship's nomination gives an indefeasible right.

阁下大人和您可能乐于与之商讨此事的人，马上就会看到，我辞去院长的职务，一点儿也不妨碍其他人来接任。所有和我商讨过此事的人，都认为我是错的。我只不过是凭着内心无法控制的信念，采取了这一步。承蒙您垂怜，授予我这个职位，如果我的辞职给这个职位蒙上任何耻辱，我真的会深感痛心。就本人而言，我认为任何您委派的继任者，都享有无比崇高的神职，一个因阁下提名而拥有绝对权利的神职。

I cannot finish this official letter without again thanking your Lordship for all your great kindness, and I beg to subscribe myself —

在结束这份辞呈前，我必须再次感谢阁下大人的所有厚爱，请允许签下我自己的名字——

Your Lordship's most obedient servant,

阁下大人最顺从的仆人，

Septimus Harding,

塞普蒂默斯·哈丁，

Warden of Barchester Hospital,

巴彻斯特养老院院长，

and Precentor of the Cathedral

及大教堂领唱人

He then wrote the following private note:—

接着他写了下面这封私函——

My dear Bishop,

亲爱的主教，

I cannot send you the accompanying official letter without a warmer expression of thanks for all your kindness than would befit a document which may to a certain degree be made public. You, I know, will understand the feeling, and, perhaps, pity the weakness which makes me resign the hospital. I am not made of calibre strong enough to withstand public attack. Were I convinced that I stood on ground perfectly firm, that I was certainly justified in taking eight hundred a year under Hiram's will, I should feel bound by duty to retain the position, however unendurable might be the nature of the assault; but, as I do not feel this conviction, I cannot believe that you will think me wrong in what I am doing.

我不能只把那封公函送交给您，而不再对您的恩惠表达更为诚挚的谢意。而这在一份可能会以某种程度公开的文件里是不合适的。我知道，您会理解我的感受，也许还会同情我的怯懦，正是我的怯懦让我辞去了养老院这一职务。我不够坚强，无法承受公众的抨击。要是我坚信自己的立场绝对稳固，根据海勒姆的遗嘱，我的确每年该拿八百镑，那么无论对我的侮辱多么难以忍受，我都会觉得有责任保住这个职位。但是我没有这样的信心，我相信您不会认为我的做法是错的。

I had at one time an idea of keeping only some moderate portion of the income; perhaps three hundred a year, and of remitting the remainder to the trustees; but it occurred to me, and I think with reason, that by so doing I should place my successors in an invidious position, and greatly damage your patronage.

我一度想过，只领一小部分俸禄，也许每年只领取三百英镑，其余交给保管人。可是我又想到，同时我也有理由想到，那样做的话，我会使继任者处在招人非议的位置上，对您的委任有极大的损害。

My dear friend, let me have a line from you to say that you do not blame me for what I am doing, and that the officiating vicar of Crabtree Parva will be the same to you as the warden of the hospital.

亲爱的朋友，请您回封信给我，说您并不责怪我所做的一切，而且，对您来说，小山楂子树教区的主持牧师和养老院的院长是一样的。

I am very anxious about the precentorship: the archdeacon thinks it must go with the wardenship; I think not, and, that, having it, I cannot be ousted. I will, however, be guided by you and the

dean. No other duty will suit me so well, or come so much within my power of adequate performance.

我对领唱人之职非常渴望。会吏长认为，这个职务必须和院长一职一并辞去。我并不这样认为，既然担任着这个职务，就不能被罢免。但是，我会谨遵您和教长的指示。没有别的职务如此适合我，或是让我这么充分发挥自己的表演才能。

I thank you from my heart for the preferment which I am now giving up, and for all your kindness, and am, dear bishop, now as always—

我为现在放弃的这个好职位，从内心感谢您，感谢您的所有厚爱。亲爱的主教，我永远是——

Yours most sincerely,

您最真诚的，

Septimus Harding

塞普蒂默斯·哈丁

London,—August, 18—

伦敦，8月18日

Having written these letters and made a copy of the former one for the benefit of the archdeacon, Mr. Harding, whom we must now cease to call the warden, he having designated himself so for the last time, found that it was nearly two o'clock, and that he must prepare for his journey. Yes, from this time he never again admitted the name by which he had been so familiarly known, and in which, to tell the truth, he had rejoiced. The love of titles is common to all men, and a vicar or fellow is as pleased at becoming Mr. Archdeacon or Mr. Provost, as a lieutenant at getting his captaincy, or a city tallow-chandler in becoming Sir John on the occasion of a Queen's visit to a new bridge. But warden he was no longer, and the name of precentor, though the office was to him so dear, confers in itself no sufficient distinction; our friend, therefore, again became Mr. Harding.

写好这两封信后，为了给会吏长看，哈丁先生又把前一封抄了一份。这时，他发现已经快两点了，必须准备上路了。现在，我们不可以再称哈丁先生为院长了，这已经是他最后一次这样称呼自己。是的，从这时起，他再也不接受这个他再熟悉不过的称呼了，而且说实

话，他很喜欢这个称呼。人人都喜欢好听的头衔，一个牧师荣升会吏长或职员荣升院长，就和一个中尉当了上尉或一个牛油蜡烛商在女王视察一座新桥时变成了约翰爵士一样高兴。可是院长他不再是了，而领唱人，尽管这个职位是他珍爱的，但是这个职位本身不够显要。因此，我们的朋友，又成为哈丁先生了。

Mrs. Grantly had gone out; he had, therefore, no one to delay him by further entreaties to postpone his journey; he had soon arranged his bag, and paid his bill, and, leaving a note for his daughter, in which he put the copy of his official letter, he got into a cab and drove away to the station with something of triumph in his heart.

格兰特雷太太已经出去了，也就再没有人来耽搁他，恳求他推迟行程了。很快，他整理好行李，付了账，给女儿留下一封信，里面附上了那封公函的抄本，然后坐上一辆出租马车，向车站驶去，这时他心里有一种胜利的喜悦。

Had he not cause for triumph? Had he not been supremely successful? Had he not for the first time in his life held his own purpose against that of his son-in-law, and manfully combated against great odds,—against the archdeacon's wife as well as the archdeacon? Had he not gained a great victory, and was it not fit that he should step into his cab with triumph?

难道他没有理由得意吗？难道他不是大获成功吗？难道他不是平生第一次对抗自己的女婿，坚持己见，勇敢地以寡敌众吗？他不是不仅对抗了会吏长，还对抗了会吏长夫人吗？难道他没有取得巨大胜利吗？他怀着胜利的喜悦踏上马车难道不合适吗？

He had not told Eleanor when he would return, but she was on the look-out for him by every train by which he could arrive, and the pony-carriage was at the Barchester station when the train drew up at the platform.

他没有告诉埃莉诺什么时候回来，但是埃莉诺留意着他可能搭乘的每一班火车。当火车停靠在站台时，那辆小马车正在巴彻斯特镇火车站。

"My dear," said he, sitting beside her, as she steered her little vessel to one side of the road to make room for the clattering omnibus as they passed from the station into the town, "I hope you'll be able to feel a proper degree of respect for the vicar of Crabtree."

“亲爱的，”他坐在埃莉诺身边说道，这时正在从车站回镇子的路上，埃莉诺操纵着自己的小船驶到马路一边，给蹄声嘚嘚的公共马车让路，“我希望你能对小山楂子树教区的牧师抱有应有的敬意。”

"Dear papa," said she, "I am so glad."

“亲爱的爸爸，”她说，“我真开心啊。”

There was great comfort in returning home to that pleasant house, though he was to leave it so soon, and in discussing with his daughter all that he had done, and all that he had to do. It must take some time to get out of one house into another; the curate at Crabtree could not be abolished under six months, that is, unless other provision could be made for him; and then the furniture:—the most of that must be sold to pay Sir Abraham Haphazard for sitting up till twelve at night. Mr. Harding was strangely ignorant as to lawyers' bills; he had no idea, from twenty pounds to two thousand, as to the sum in which he was indebted for legal assistance. True, he had called in no lawyer himself; true, he had been no consenting party to the employment of either Cox and Cummins, or Sir Abraham; he had never been consulted on such matters;—the archdeacon had managed all this himself, never for a moment suspecting that Mr. Harding would take upon him to end the matter in a way of his own. Had the lawyers' bills been ten thousand pounds, Mr. Harding could not have helped it; but he was not on that account disposed to dispute his own liability. The question never occurred to him; but it did occur to him that he had very little money at his banker's, that he could receive nothing further from the hospital, and that the sale of the furniture was his only resource.

尽管很快他就要离开那座舒适的房子，回家依然是极大的安慰，而且同女儿谈谈他所做的一切，和他不得不做的一切，同样是极大的安慰。从一所房子搬到另一所房子肯定得花些时间。山楂子树教区的副牧师在六个月内不可能被撤职，就是说，除非能为他再安排一个职位。然后就是家具，大部分家具都得卖掉，支付亚伯拉罕·哈法萨德爵士熬夜到十二点的酬劳。很奇怪，哈丁先生对律师的费用一无所知。欠下的法律援助费用，少至二十镑，多至二千镑，他都不知道。确实，他自己没有聘请任何律师；确实，他也一直没有同意他这一方雇用科克斯、卡明斯或亚伯拉罕爵士。这种事情从来没和他商量过，会吏长自己操纵了这一切，他从没想到哈丁先生会用自己的方式来了结这件事。要是律师费是一万英镑的话，哈丁先生也无能为力。但他不

会因为这个理由就不承认自己的债务。他从来没想过这个问题，不过他倒想过他在银行没存什么钱，从养老院也不能再得到一分钱，卖家具就成为他唯一的经济来源。

"Not all, papa," said Eleanor pleadingly.

“别全卖啊，爸爸。”埃莉诺恳求道。

"Not quite all, my dear," said he; "that is, if we can help it. We must have a little at Crabtree,—but it can only be a little; we must put a bold front on it, Nelly; it isn't easy to come down from affluence to poverty."

“不全部卖，亲爱的，”他答道，“就是说，要是咱们能做到的话。我们在山楂子树教区还得留几件，但也只能是几件。咱们必须勇敢面对，内莉，从富裕沦落到贫穷并不轻松。”

And so they planned their future mode of life; the father taking comfort from the reflection that his daughter would soon be freed from it, and she resolving that her father would soon have in her own house a ready means of escape from the solitude of the Crabtree vicarage.

就这样，他们筹划着以后的生活方式。父亲考虑到女儿很快就会摆脱这种生活，心感安慰。而女儿认定父亲不久便会住到自己家来，这可以让父亲轻而易举地逃离小山楂子树教区牧师公馆的寂寞生活。

When the archdeacon left his wife and father-in-law at the Chapter Coffee House to go to Messrs Cox and Cummins, he had no very defined idea of what he had to do when he got there. Gentlemen when at law, or in any way engaged in matters requiring legal assistance, are very apt to go to their lawyers without much absolute necessity;—gentlemen when doing so, are apt to describe such attendance as quite compulsory, and very disagreeable. The lawyers, on the other hand, do not at all see the necessity, though they quite agree as to the disagreeable nature of the visit;—gentlemen when so engaged are usually somewhat gravelled at finding nothing to say to their learned friends; they generally talk a little politics, a little weather, ask some few foolish questions about their suit, and then withdraw, having passed half an hour in a small dingy waiting-room, in company with some junior assistant-clerk, and ten minutes with the members of the firm; the business is then over for which the gentleman has come up to London, probably a distance of a hundred and fifty miles. To be sure he goes to the

play, and dines at his friend's club, and has a bachelor's liberty and bachelor's recreation for three or four days; and he could not probably plead the desire of such gratifications as a reason to his wife for a trip to London.

会吏长在教会咖啡馆撇下太太和岳父，去找科克斯和卡明斯先生时，自己也不十分清楚到那里做什么。绅士们打官司或是在任何需要法律援助的时候，常常在并不完全必要时就去找他们的律师。他们这么做的时候，常常把这种拜访描述成实在迫不得已，而且令人不悦。另一方面，律师们一点儿也看不出有什么必要，而他们十分赞同这样的访问从性质上而言令人不悦。绅士们在做这些事的时候，通常会有些惊慌失措，找不到有什么话可以对他们学识渊博的朋友们说。他们大多会谈谈政治，说说天气，问上几个关于案子的傻乎乎的问题，然后便告辞。就这样，在一间脏兮兮的接待室，某个小助理陪着他们度过半个小时，然后事务所的律师陪他们度过十分钟。于是，这位先生大概从一百五十里以外来到伦敦办的这件事就算办完了。当然，他也去看戏，在朋友的俱乐部里吃饭，享受三四天单身汉的自由享乐生活。而他不可能拿渴望得到这样的满足当理由恳求太太，让他来伦敦玩一趟。

Married ladies, when your husbands find they are positively obliged to attend their legal advisers, the nature of the duty to be performed is generally of this description.

结了婚的女人啊，当你们的丈夫觉得他们不得不去找自己的法律顾问时，他们要完成的工作本质一般符合上面的描述。

The archdeacon would not have dreamt of leaving London without going to Cox and Cummins; and yet he had nothing to say to them. The game was up; he plainly saw that Mr. Harding in this matter was not to be moved; his only remaining business on this head was to pay the bill and have done with it; and I think it may be taken for granted, that whatever the cause may be that takes a gentleman to a lawyer's chambers, he never goes there to pay his bill.

会吏长要不是去找科克斯和卡明斯，不会想到自己会离开伦敦，可是他没有话要对他们讲。这盘棋陷入混战了。他很明白，哈丁先生在这件事上是不会动摇的。他余下要做的只有付账，然后就了结了。而且我想我可以理所当然地认为，无论一位绅士出于什么理由去律师事务所，他去那里从来不是为付账的。

Dr. Grantly, however, in the eyes of Messrs Cox and Cummins,

represented the spiritualities of the diocese of Barchester, as Mr. Chadwick did the temporalities, and was, therefore, too great a man to undergo the half-hour in the clerk's room. It will not be necessary that we should listen to the notes of sorrow in which the archdeacon bewailed to Mr. Cox the weakness of his father-in-law, and the end of all their hopes of triumph; nor need we repeat the various exclamations of surprise with which the mournful intelligence was received. No tragedy occurred, though Mr. Cox, a short and somewhat bull-necked man, was very near a fit of apoplexy when he first attempted to ejaculate that fatal word—resign!

可是，在科克斯和卡明斯先生眼里，格兰特雷神学家是巴彻斯特主教区宗教事务的总代表，就像查德威克先生是世俗事务的总代表一样，因此是一位相当了不起的人物，不能让他在办事员的屋子里呆上哪怕半小时。我们用不着去听会吏长向科克斯先生哭诉他岳父的软弱和所有胜利的希望都灰飞烟灭的那种悲哀的音调，也用不着重复这个悲伤的聪明人听到这些时的各种惊讶声。虽然没上演什么悲剧，可是当个头矮小，脖子有些短粗的科克斯先生第一次试图喊出那个灾难性的词——“辞职”时，却险些中了风！

Over and over again did Mr. Cox attempt to enforce on the archdeacon the propriety of urging on Mr. Warden the madness of the deed he was about to do.

科克斯先生一次又一次试图迫使会吏长让院长先生停止即将实施的疯狂行为。

"Eight hundred a year!" said Mr. Cox.

“每年八百英镑！”科克斯先生说道。

"And nothing whatever to do!" said Mr. Cummins, who had joined the conference.

“还无事可做！”卡明斯先生也加入到谈话中。

"No private fortune, I believe," said Mr. Cox.

“我相信他没有私人财产。”科克斯先生说。

"Not a shilling," said Mr. Cummins, in a very low voice, shaking his head.

“一先令都没有。”卡明斯先生边摇头边说道，声音低沉。

"I never heard of such a case in all my experience," said Mr.

Cox.

“以我全部的经验来看，还从没听说过这样的案子。”科克斯先生说道。

"Eight hundred a year, and as nice a house as any gentleman could wish to hang up his hat in," said Mr. Cummins.

“每年八百英镑，再加上一幢每位绅士都渴望把帽子挂在里面的好房子。”卡明斯先生说道。

"And an unmarried daughter, I believe," said Mr. Cox, with much moral seriousness in his tone. The archdeacon only sighed as each separate wail was uttered, and shook his head, signifying that the fatuity of some people was past belief.

“还有一个没出嫁的女儿，我知道。”科克斯先生用道德说教的严肃口吻说道。会吏长每听到一声悲叹，就摇摇头，叹口气，表示某些人的愚蠢让人难以置信。

"I'll tell you what he might do," said Mr. Cummins, brightening up. "I'll tell you how you might save it:—let him exchange."

“我来告诉您他可以怎么做。”卡明斯先生灵光一闪，“我来告诉您可以如何挽回，让他调换一下。”

"Exchange where?" said the archdeacon.

“怎么调换？”会吏长问道。

"Exchange for a living. There's Quiverful, of Puddingdale;—he has twelve children, and would be delighted to get the hospital. To be sure Puddingdale is only four hundred, but that would be saving something out of the fire: Mr. Harding would have a curate, and still keep three hundred or three hundred and fifty."

“换个谋生的法子。布丁谷的奎瓦富，他有十二个孩子，会很乐意接管养老院。不错，布丁谷只有四百英镑，不过可以挽回些损失。哈丁先生手下还会有一个助理牧师，自己仍然可以拿到三百到三百五十英镑。”

The archdeacon opened his ears and listened; he really thought the scheme might do.

会吏长睁大眼睛听着，他真的认为这个计划行得通。

"The newspapers," continued Mr. Cummins, "might hammer away at Quiverful every day for the next six months without his

minding them."

“报纸，”卡明斯先生继续说道，“往后的半年里，可以天天攻击奎瓦富，他都不会介意。”

The archdeacon took up his hat, and returned to his hotel, thinking the matter over deeply. At any rate he would sound Quiverful. A man with twelve children would do much to double his income.

会吏长拿起帽子，回到了旅馆，仔细盘算着这件事。无论如何，他要试探一下奎瓦富。一个有十二个孩子的人，会为收入翻倍做出努力的。

Chapter XX Farewell

第二十章 告别

On the morning after Mr. Harding's return home he received a note from the bishop full of affection, condolence, and praise. "Pray come to me at once," wrote the bishop, "that we may see what had better be done; as to the hospital, I will not say a word to dissuade you; but I don't like your going to Crabtree: at any rate, come to me at once."

哈丁先生到家的第二天早上，收到一封来自主教的便笺，字里行间充满慈爱、慰藉和赞扬。“请您马上到我这里来，”主教写道，“那样我们就可以商议怎么做最好。至于养老院，我不会说一句劝阻你的话，可是我不想你去小山楂子树教区。无论怎样，请您马上到我这里来。”

Mr. Harding did go to him at once; and long and confidential was the consultation between the two old friends. There they sat together the whole long day, plotting to get the better of the archdeacon, and to carry out little schemes of their own, which they knew would be opposed by the whole weight of his authority.

哈丁先生于是马上动身到他那里，两个老朋友推心置腹地谈了许久。他们一起坐了整整一天，谋划着怎样战胜会吏长，如何实施自己的小计谋。他们清楚，会吏长会用手中的职权全力反对这些小计谋。

The bishop's first idea was, that Mr. Harding, if left to himself, would certainly starve,—not in the figurative sense in which so many of our ladies and gentlemen do starve on incomes from one to five hundred a year; not that he would be starved as regarded dress coats, port wine, and pocket-money; but that he would positively perish of inanition for want of bread.

主教最先想到的是，如果让哈丁先生自行其是，他一定会挨饿，不是用来形容那么多每年拿一百到五百英镑的绅士贵妇们的那种挨饿，也不是指他在礼服、葡萄酒和零花钱上挨饿，而是真正意义上的，由于吃不上面包而活活饿死。

"How is a man to live, when he gives up all his income?" said

the bishop to himself. And then the good-natured little man began to consider how his friend might be best rescued from a death so horrid and painful.

“放弃所有的收入，人还怎么活呢？”主教自言自语道。于是这个和善的小个子男人便开始考虑，如何用最好的办法把他的朋友从这个如此可怕、如此痛苦的死亡威胁中解救出来。

His first proposition to Mr. Harding was, that they should live together at the palace. He, the bishop, positively assured Mr. Harding that he wanted another resident chaplain,—not a young working chaplain, but a steady, middle-aged chaplain; one who would dine and drink a glass of wine with him, talk about the archdeacon, and poke the fire. The bishop did not positively name all these duties, but he gave Mr. Harding to understand that such would be the nature of the service required.

他给哈丁先生的第一个提议是，他们一起住在主教公馆。他，主教，极其明确地告诉哈丁先生，他需要一名家庭牧师，不是年轻的办事牧师，而是一位稳重的中年牧师，一位和他一起吃吃饭，喝杯酒，谈谈会吏长，捅捅炉火的牧师。主教没有明确列出所有这些职责，而是让哈丁先生明白，这些就是需要做的工作性质。

It was not without much difficulty that Mr. Harding made his friend see that this would not suit him; that he could not throw up the bishop's preferment, and then come and hang on at the bishop's table; that he could not allow people to say of him that it was an easy matter to abandon his own income, as he was able to sponge on that of another person. He succeeded, however, in explaining that the plan would not do, and then the bishop brought forward another which he had in his sleeve. He, the bishop, had in his will left certain moneys to Mr. Harding's two daughters, imagining that Mr. Harding would himself want no such assistance during his own lifetime. This legacy amounted to three thousand pounds each, duty free; and he now pressed it as a gift on his friend.

哈丁先生没少费口舌才让他的朋友明白，这不适合他。他不能辞了主教委派的闲职，又跑到主教家里蹭饭吃。他不允许人家说他轻易放弃自己的收入，是因为能依赖别人的收入生活。而他终于解释明白了这个计划不可行，于是主教又提出了另一个他早已有的以备不时之需的计划。他，主教，想着哈丁先生在有生之年是不需要帮助的，他在遗嘱里曾给哈丁先生的两个女儿留有一笔钱。这份遗产每人三千英镑，而且是免税的。现在他将这个作为礼物硬逼着送给他的朋友。

"The girls, you know," said he, "will have it just the same when you're gone,—and they won't want it sooner;—and as for the interest during my lifetime, it isn't worth talking about. I have more than enough."

“姑娘们呢，您知道，”他说，“等您过世后，还会拿到这些。她们并不急着要，至于我活着的时候的利息，那不值一提。我手里很宽裕。”

With much difficulty and heartfelt sorrow, Mr. Harding refused also this offer. No; his wish was to support himself, however poorly,—not to be supported on the charity of anyone. It was hard to make the bishop understand this; it was hard to make him comprehend that the only real favour he could confer was the continuation of his independent friendship; but at last even this was done. At any rate, thought the bishop, he will come and dine with me from time to time, and if he be absolutely starving I shall see it.

哈丁先生费了好大口舌谢绝了这个提议，也表示了由衷的歉意。不！他希望自己养活自己，无论多么贫困潦倒，而不是仰仗任何人的施舍。很难让主教理解这一点，也的确很难让他明白，他能够给予的唯一真正的帮助，是继续保持独立的友谊。而最后，连这个都做到了。主教心想，无论如何，他都会时不时地来同我吃吃饭，如果他真的在忍饥挨饿，我就会看到的。

Touching the precentorship, the bishop was clearly of opinion that it could be held without the other situation,—an opinion from which no one differed; and it was therefore soon settled among all the parties concerned, that Mr. Harding should still be the precentor of the cathedral.

提起领唱人这个职务，主教明确表示，没了其他职务，这个职位还是可以保留下来。这个意见没有人持异议，因此不久，所有相关各方都达成一致，哈丁先生可以继续作大教堂的领唱人。

On the day following Mr. Harding's return, the archdeacon reached Plumstead full of Mr. Cummins's scheme regarding Puddingdale and Mr. Quiverful. On the very next morning he drove over to Puddingdale, and obtained the full consent of the wretched clerical Priam, who was endeavouring to feed his poor Hecuba and a dozen of Hectors on the small proceeds of his ecclesiastical kingdom. Mr. Quiverful had no doubts as to the legal rights of the warden; his conscience would be quite clear as to accepting the

income; and as to The Jupiter, he begged to assure the archdeacon that he was quite indifferent to any emanations from the profane portion of the periodical press.

哈丁先生回来后的第二天，会吏长也回到了普勒姆斯特德，心里全是卡明斯先生提出的那个关于布丁谷和奎瓦富的计划。第二天一大早，他就乘车去了布丁谷，得到教会中那个可怜的“特洛伊国王普里阿摩斯”的完全赞同。“普里阿摩斯”正努力用他那微薄的教会王国的收入，养活他可怜的妻子“赫卡柏”和十二个孩子“赫克托耳”。奎瓦富先生对于养老院院长的合法权利没有丝毫怀疑，接受这项收入，他良心无愧。至于《丘比特日报》，他非常恳切地向会吏长保证，对于报刊上发表的任何粗俗的文章，他丝毫不会在意。

Having so far succeeded, he next sounded the bishop; but here he was astonished by most unexpected resistance. The bishop did not think it would do. "Not do, why not?" and seeing that his father was not shaken, he repeated the question in a severer form: "Why not do, my lord?"

到目前为止，会吏长凯歌高奏，然后他去试探主教的意思。可是在那里他遭遇到了意想不到的抵制，让他大为吃惊。主教认为这办不到。“办不到？为什么办不到？”看到父亲没有动摇，他又用更加严肃的口吻问道，“为什么办不到，我的大人？”

His lordship looked very unhappy, and shuffled about in his chair, but still didn't give way; he thought Puddingdale wouldn't do for Mr. Harding; it was too far from Barchester.

主教看起来很不高兴，在椅子里动来动去，但是始终没有让步。他认为布丁谷对哈丁先生来说不适合，那离巴彻斯特镇太远了。

"Oh! of course he'll have a curate."

“哦！当然他会有一位助理牧师。”

The bishop also thought that Mr. Quiverful wouldn't do for the hospital; such an exchange wouldn't look well at such a time; and, when pressed harder, he declared he didn't think Mr. Harding would accept of Puddingdale under any circumstances.

主教同样认为，奎瓦富先生也不适合担任养老院院长，在这个时候，这种交换看起来并不妥。而且，会吏长再次紧逼的时候，他断言哈丁先生在什么情况下都不会接受布丁谷的职位。

"How is he to live?" demanded the archdeacon.

“那他怎么过活呢？”会吏长问道。

The bishop, with tears in his eyes, declared that he had not the slightest conception how life was to be sustained within him at all.

主教满眼泪水，他说他一点儿也不知道哈丁先生打算怎样维持生活。

The archdeacon then left his father, and went down to the hospital; but Mr. Harding wouldn't listen at all to the Puddingdale scheme. To his eyes it had no attraction; it savoured of simony, and was likely to bring down upon him harder and more deserved strictures than any he had yet received: he positively declined to become vicar of Puddingdale under any circumstances.

会吏长随后便离开他的父亲，去了养老院。可是哈丁先生根本就不听什么布丁谷计划。在他眼里，那里一点儿都不吸引人。这有些买卖圣职的意味，可能会给他惹来更严重、更应得的谴责，超过他已经遭受到的。他明确拒绝在布丁谷做牧师，无论什么情况都不做。

The archdeacon waxed wroth, talked big, and looked bigger; he said something about dependence and beggary, spoke of the duty every man was under to earn his bread, made passing allusions to the follies of youth and waywardness of age, as though Mr. Harding were afflicted by both, and ended by declaring that he had done. He felt that he had left no stone unturned to arrange matters on the best and easiest footing; that he had, in fact, so arranged them, that he had so managed that there was no further need of any anxiety in the matter. And how had he been paid? His advice had been systematically rejected; he had been not only slighted, but distrusted and avoided; he and his measures had been utterly thrown over, as had been Sir Abraham, who, he had reason to know, was much pained at what had occurred. He now found it was useless to interfere any further, and he should retire. If any further assistance were required from him, he would probably be called on, and should be again happy to come forward. And so he left the hospital, and has not since entered it from that day to this.

会吏长变得怒气冲冲，声音高亢，看起来更加傲慢。他说了些关于依赖和乞讨的话，还说养家糊口是每个人的责任，言中暗示了年轻人的愚蠢和老年人的顽固，好像哈丁先生两头都占了，末了，他说再也不管了。他觉得为了把事情安排得最好、最简便，自己已经费尽心思。事实上，他这样安排他们，已经把事情办得很周全了，不再需要

在这件事上操心了。可是他得到了什么样的回报呢？他的建议遭到接二连三的拒绝。他不但受到轻视，还被猜疑，被故意回避。他和他的策略都被彻底拒绝了，和亚伯拉罕爵士一样。他有理由相信，爵士对于那些发生的事感到无比痛心。此时他发现，再做干涉也是无济于事的，他应该退出了。如果还需要他帮什么忙，他可能还会被找来，而他也会再次开心前往。所以他离开了养老院，而且从那天起一直到现在，再没有进过养老院。

And here we must take leave of Archdeacon Grantly. We fear that he is represented in these pages as being worse than he is; but we have had to do with his foibles, and not with his virtues. We have seen only the weak side of the man, and have lacked the opportunity of bringing him forward on his strong ground. That he is a man somewhat too fond of his own way, and not sufficiently scrupulous in his manner of achieving it, his best friends cannot deny. That he is bigoted in favour, not so much of his doctrines as of his cloth, is also true: and it is true that the possession of a large income is a desire that sits near his heart. Nevertheless, the archdeacon is a gentleman and a man of conscience; he spends his money liberally, and does the work he has to do with the best of his ability; he improves the tone of society of those among whom he lives. His aspirations are of a healthy, if not of the highest, kind. Though never an austere man, he upholds propriety of conduct both by example and precept. He is generous to the poor, and hospitable to the rich; in matters of religion he is sincere, and yet no Pharisee; he is in earnest, and yet no fanatic. On the whole, the Archdeacon of Barchester is a man doing more good than harm,—a man to be furthered and supported, though perhaps also to be controlled; and it is matter of regret to us that the course of our narrative has required that we should see more of his weakness than his strength.

这里，我们必须告别格兰特雷会吏长。我们担心在这本书里，把他描绘得比他实际的为人差。可是我们是针对他的那些小缺点来说的，并不是针对他的美德来讲的。我们只看到这个人软弱的一面，还没有机会看到他强悍的一面。他是一个多少有些坚持己见的人，而达到目的方式又不够严谨，他最亲密的朋友也不能否认。他盲目迷信宗教，却偏爱教会胜过教义，这种说法也是真的。而且，拥有一大笔收入是他内心的渴望也是真的。虽然如此，会吏长还是一位绅士，是一个有良心的人。他花钱大方，尽心尽力做分内的工作，他提升了生活在他周围的那些人的社交格调。他的雄心抱负即使不是最崇高的那种，也是健康的。尽管他从来都不是一个简朴的人，却也赞成行为得

体、循规蹈矩。他对穷人很慷慨，对富人很热情。在宗教问题上，他很坚定，并不像法利赛人一样伪善。他很真诚，然而并不狂热。总的来说，巴彻斯特镇的会吏长是一个行善多于作恶的人，一个应该鼓励、支持的人，尽管或许也要加以控制。我们在讲述时，需要多看到他的缺点，少看到他的优点，这是一件令人遗憾的事。

Mr. Harding allowed himself no rest till everything was prepared for his departure from the hospital. It may be as well to mention that he was not driven to the stern necessity of selling all his furniture: he had been quite in earnest in his intention to do so, but it was soon made known to him that the claims of Messrs Cox and Cummins made no such step obligatory. The archdeacon had thought it wise to make use of the threat of the lawyer's bill, to frighten his father-in-law into compliance; but he had no intention to saddle Mr. Harding with costs, which had been incurred by no means exclusively for his benefit. The amount of the bill was added to the diocesan account, and was, in fact, paid out of the bishop's pocket, without any consciousness on the part of his lordship. A great part of his furniture he did resolve to sell, having no other means to dispose of it; and the ponies and carriage were transferred, by private contract, to the use of an old maiden lady in the city.

直到为离开养老院所做的准备都已经停当，哈丁先生才容自己休息一下。最好提一下，他可没被逼到不得不变卖全部家具的地步。他倒当真准备这么干，可是他很快就被告知，不需要那样做来支付科克斯和卡明斯律师的费用。会吏长原以为用律师费来威胁他的岳父吓他就范，是一个聪明的办法。其实他并没有打算让哈丁先生负担这笔费用。这笔费用根本不是只为让哈丁先生受益而花的。后来，这笔费用记到了主教区的账上，而且，实际上，是从主教的口袋里出的，而主教本人却毫无察觉。由于大部分家具没有办法安置，哈丁先生还是决定把它们卖掉。还有小马和马车，签了一纸私人契约，转给城里的一位老处女使用。

For his present use Mr. Harding took a lodging in Barchester, and thither were conveyed such articles as he wanted for daily use: —his music, books, and instruments, his own arm-chair, and Eleanor's pet sofa; her teapoy and his cellaret, and also the slender but still sufficient contents of his wine-cellar. Mrs. Grantly had much wished that her sister would reside at Plumstead, till her father's house at Crabtree should be ready for her; but Eleanor herself strongly resisted this proposal. It was in vain urged upon

her, that a lady in lodgings cost more than a gentleman; and that, under her father's present circumstances, such an expense should be avoided. Eleanor had not pressed her father to give up the hospital in order that she might live at Plumstead Rectory and he alone in his Barchester lodgings; nor did Eleanor think that she would be treating a certain gentleman very fairly, if she betook herself to the house which he would be the least desirous of entering of any in the county. So she got a little bedroom for herself behind the sitting-room, and just over the little back parlour of the chemist, with whom they were to lodge. There was somewhat of a savour of senna softened by peppermint about the place; but, on the whole, the lodgings were clean and comfortable.

为了当前的需要，哈丁先生在巴彻斯特镇租住了一处寓所，把日常所需的各种用品也运到那里：他的乐谱、书籍还有乐器，他自己的扶手椅，埃莉诺心爱的沙发，埃莉诺的茶几和他的酒橱，还有他酒窖里寥寥无几、却也够喝的酒。格兰特雷太太多么希望自己的妹妹能够住在普勒姆斯特德教区，直到父亲在小山楂子树教区的房子为妹妹准备停当，可是埃莉诺自己坚决反对这个提议。女人在租住的寓所比男人的花费要大，而且，以她父亲目前的情况看，这样的花费应该避免，但这都无法说服她。埃莉诺督促父亲放弃养老院，并不是为了自己可以住在普勒姆斯特德教区，让他独自住在巴彻斯特镇的租住寓所。埃莉诺认为，要是她自己去住的那所房子，是父亲在这个国家里最不愿意踏进去的，那么对这位绅士并不那么公平。因此她要了一间起居室后面的小卧室，恰好在房东——一位药剂师狭小的后客厅楼上。那地方多少有些山扁豆的味道，被椒薄荷味冲淡了些。不过，这个租住的寓所大体上还算整洁舒适。

The day had been fixed for the migration of the ex-warden, and all Barchester were in a state of excitement on the subject. Opinion was much divided as to the propriety of Mr. Harding's conduct. The mercantile part of the community, the mayor and corporation, and council, also most of the ladies, were loud in his praise. Nothing could be more noble, nothing more generous, nothing more upright. But the gentry were of a different way of thinking,—especially the lawyers and the clergymen. They said such conduct was very weak and undignified; that Mr. Harding evinced a lamentable want of esprit de corps, as well as courage; and that such an abdication must do much harm, and could do but little good.

前任院长搬迁的日子已经定下来了，所有的巴彻斯特镇人都为这件事激动万分。哈丁先生的行为是否妥当，大家意见不一。当地的商

界人士、市长、市政当局和委员会，还有大多数女士，都对哈丁先生大加赞扬。没有比这更高尚的，没有比这更慷慨的，也没有比这更正直的。可是上流社会人士对此却有着截然相反的想法，尤其是那些律师和牧师们。他们说这样的行为是无比懦弱的，有失尊严，说哈丁先生表现出缺乏勇气，还有集体精神，令人惋惜。还说这样主动让位会有很多害处，不会有什么好处。

On the evening before he left, he summoned all the bedesmen into his parlour to wish them good-bye. With Bunce he had been in frequent communication since his return from London, and had been at much pains to explain to the old man the cause of his resignation, without in any way prejudicing the position of his successor. The others, also, he had seen more or less frequently; and had heard from most of them separately some expression of regret at his departure; but he had postponed his farewell till the last evening.

在他离开的前一晚，他召集所有的受施人到客厅来，向他们告别。从伦敦回来后，他常常和邦斯交谈，极力向那个老头解释自己辞职的原因，同时千方百计避免伤害继任者的地位。其他人，他也或多或少地经常见到，从大部分人那里分别听到对他的离去表示惋惜的话，不过他一直拖到昨天晚上才告别。

He now bade the maid put wine and glasses on the table; and had the chairs arranged around the room; and sent Bunce to each of the men to request they would come and say farewell to their late warden. Soon the noise of aged scuffling feet was heard upon the gravel and in the little hall, and the eleven men who were enabled to leave their rooms were assembled.

此时，他吩咐女佣把酒和酒杯在桌子上摆好，屋里四周摆好椅子，然后让邦斯去叫每个人过来，同他们的前任院长告别。很快，那种上年纪的人发出的拖沓的脚步声便在砂砾上和小会堂里响了起来，十一个能够离开房间的人都聚齐了。

"Come in, my friends, come in," said the warden;—he was still warden then. "Come in, and sit down;" and he took the hand of Abel Handy, who was the nearest to him, and led the limping grumbler to a chair. The others followed slowly and bashfully; the infirm, the lame, and the blind: poor wretches! who had been so happy, had they but known it! Now their aged faces were covered with shame, and every kind word from their master was a coal of fire burning on their heads.

“进来，我的朋友们，进来。”院长说道——这个时候他还是院长。“进来，坐下吧。”他握住了离他最近的埃布尔·汉迪的手，把这个爱抱怨的瘸子扶到了椅子边。其他人也跟着慢腾腾地扭捏着坐下。羸弱的、跛足的，还有失明的，可怜不幸的人们啊！他们以前是多么开心啊，要是他们早知道就好了！现如今，他们衰老的脸上满是羞愧，主人宽容的话语句句都成了火中之炭，燃烧着他们的大脑。

When first the news had reached them that Mr. Harding was going to leave the hospital, it had been received with a kind of triumph;—his departure was, as it were, a prelude to success. He had admitted his want of right to the money about which they were disputing; and as it did not belong to him, of course, it did to them. The one hundred a year to each of them was actually becoming a reality; and Abel Handy was a hero, and Bunce a faint-hearted sycophant, worthy neither honour nor fellowship. But other tidings soon made their way into the old men's rooms. It was first notified to them that the income abandoned by Mr. Harding would not come to them; and these accounts were confirmed by attorney Finney. They were then informed that Mr. Harding's place would be at once filled by another. That the new warden could not be a kinder man they all knew; that he would be a less friendly one most suspected; and then came the bitter information that, from the moment of Mr. Harding's departure, the twopence a day, his own peculiar gift, must of necessity be withdrawn.

哈丁先生要离开养老院了，当他们第一次听到这个消息时，心里有一种胜利的喜悦。他的离开可以说是他们成功的前奏。他已经承认，没有权利拿那笔他们争论的钱。既然那笔钱不属于他，当然就属于他们了。他们每人每年一百英镑就要成为现实了。埃布尔·汉迪是一位英雄，而邦斯是个胆小的马屁精，既配不上荣誉，又不配讲什么交情。可是不久，其他消息传进了老头们的房间。他们先是得到通知，哈丁先生放弃的那笔收入并不会给他们。而且律师代理人芬尼证实了这个说法。接着他们又得知，哈丁先生的位置将会由另一个人来填补。大家都知道，新院长不会比哈丁先生更友善。大多数人猜他会是一个不那么友善的人。接着，更令人痛苦的消息传来，从哈丁先生离职的那一刻起，每天两便士，这是他个人的特殊馈赠，也必须取消。

And this was to be the end of all their mighty struggle,—of their fight for their rights,—of their petition, and their debates, and their hopes! They were to change the best of masters for a possible bad one, and to lose twopence a day each man! No; unfortunate as this was, it was not the worst, or nearly the worst, as will just now

be seen.

这就是他们所有努力奋斗的结果！这就是他们为权利而战的结果！这就是他们请愿、争论、满怀期待的结果！他们最好的院长被换成一个可能不好的院长，每人每天还损失两便士！不！尽管这很不幸，这还不是最糟的，或者说不是接近最糟的，这点接着就可以看出来了。

"Sit down, sit down, my friends," said the warden; "I want to say a word to you and to drink your healths, before I leave you. Come up here, Moody, here is a chair for you; come, Jonathan Crumple;"—and by degrees he got the men to be seated. It was not surprising that they should hang back with faint hearts, having returned so much kindness with such deep ingratitude. Last of all of them came Bunce, and with sorrowful mien and slow step got into his accustomed seat near the fire-place.

“请坐，请坐，我的朋友们，”院长说道，“我想在离开你们之前，同你们说句话，而且为你们的身体健康干杯。到这里来，穆迪，这把椅子是你的。过来吧，乔纳森·科伦普尔。”他一个个安排所有的人都坐下。也难怪他们全都怯生生地犹豫不前，因为他们用极度的忘恩负义回报如此的仁慈体贴。邦斯是他们这群人中来得最晚的，他满脸悲伤，缓步走到火炉旁他常坐的位子上。

When they were all in their places, Mr. Harding rose to address them; and then finding himself not quite at home on his legs, he sat down again. "My dear old friends," said he, "you all know that I am going to leave you."

当他们都各就各位时，哈丁先生起身准备向他们致辞，可是觉得站着很不自在，又坐下了。“我亲爱的老朋友们，”他说道，“你们都知道，我就要离开大家了。”

There was a sort of murmur ran round the room, intended, perhaps, to express regret at his departure; but it was but a murmur, and might have meant that or anything else.

屋子四下响起一阵窃窃私语声，也许，是想对他的离去表示惋惜。可那只不过是一阵窃窃私语，可以是这个意思，也可以指别的什么意思。

"There has been lately some misunderstanding between us. You have thought, I believe, that you did not get all that you were entitled to, and that the funds of the hospital have not been properly disposed of. As for me, I cannot say what should be the

disposition of these moneys, or how they should be managed, and I have therefore thought it best to go."

“最近咱们之间一直有些误会。我想，你们认为没有拿到该得的所有津贴，而且，养老院的资金也没有正确分配。至于我，我无法说这些钱该怎么分配，或是该怎样管理，因此我想，最好还是走吧。”

"We never wanted to drive your reverence out of it," said Handy.

“我们从没想要赶阁下您走。”汉迪说道。

"No, indeed, your reverence," said Skulpit. "We never thought it would come to this. When I signed the petition,—that is, I didn't sign it, because—"

“没有，确实没有，阁下。”斯库尔彼特说，“我们从没想到会走到这一步。我在请愿书上签字的时候，就是说，我签字不是因为——”

"Let his reverence speak, can't you?" said Moody.

“让阁下讲，行不？”穆迪说道。

"No," continued Mr. Harding; "I am sure you did not wish to turn me out; but I thought it best to leave you. I am not a very good hand at a lawsuit, as you may all guess; and when it seemed necessary that our ordinary quiet mode of living should be disturbed, I thought it better to go. I am neither angry nor offended with any man in the hospital."

“不，”哈丁先生继续说道，“我相信你们并不想把我赶走，不过我想，我最好还是离开。你们大家可能都猜到，我对打官司并不怎么在行。当咱们平静安逸的生活方式似乎不可避免地被打乱时，我想最好还是离开吧。我既不怨恨谁，也不会生谁的气。”

Here Bunce uttered a kind of groan, very clearly expressive of disagreement.

这时，邦斯哼了一声，很明显在表示不赞同。

"I am neither angry nor displeased with any man in the hospital," repeated Mr. Harding, emphatically. "If any man has been wrong,—and I don't say any man has,—he has erred through wrong advice. In this country all are entitled to look for their own rights, and you have done no more. As long as your interests and my interests were at variance, I could give you no counsel on this subject; but the connection between us has ceased; my income can

no longer depend on your doings, and therefore, as I leave you, I venture to offer to you my advice."

“对养老院里的任何人，我既不怨恨，也没有感到不快，”哈丁先生又加重语气重复了一遍，“如果有谁做错了——我没有说任何人做错了——他也是被错误的建议鼓动的。在这个国家里，每个人都有权寻求自己的权利，你们并没有做过分的事。只要你我的利益存在分歧，在这个问题上，我就无法给你们什么建议。而我们之间的关系终止了，你们的行为不再决定我的收入。因此，在我离开你们的时候，斗胆给你们我的建议。”

The men all declared that they would from henceforth be entirely guided by Mr. Harding's opinion in their affairs.

老头们都表示，从今以后，他们在各项事务上完全听从哈丁先生的意见。

"Some gentleman will probably take my place here very soon, and I strongly advise you to be prepared to receive him in a kindly spirit and to raise no further question among yourselves as to the amount of his income. Were you to succeed in lessening what he has to receive, you would not increase your own allowance. The surplus would not go to you; your wants are adequately provided for, and your position could hardly be improved."

“很快会有一位绅士来接管我的职位，我强烈建议大家准备怀着友善之心接待他，你们不要再提他收入多少的问题了。即使你们成功地减少了他应得的收入，你们自己的津贴也不会增加。多余的也不会给你们，你们的需求已经充分满足了，你们的状况很难再改善了。”

"God bless your reverence, we knows it," said Spriggs.

“上帝保佑您，阁下，我们知道了。”斯普里格斯说道。

"It's all true, your reverence," said Skulpit. "We sees it all now."

“您说得完全正确，阁下，”斯库尔庇特说道，“现在我们全懂了。”

"Yes, Mr. Harding," said Bunce, opening his mouth for the first time; "I believe they do understand it now, now that they've driven from under the same roof with them such a master as not one of them will ever know again,—now that they're like to be in sore want of a friend."

“是的，哈丁先生，”邦斯第一次开了口，“我相信他们现在确实明

白了，现在他们把与自己同一屋檐下的这样一位院长赶走了，他们中谁也不会再遇到这样的院长了。现在他们都极其需要一位朋友。”

"Come, come, Bunce," said Mr. Harding, blowing his nose and manœuvring to wipe his eyes at the same time.

“好啦，好啦，邦斯。”哈丁先生擤了擤鼻子，同时偷偷擦了擦眼睛。

"Oh, as to that," said Handy, "we none of us never wanted to do Mr. Harding no harm; if he's going now, it's not along of us; and I don't see for what Mr. Bunce speaks up agen us that way."

“哦，至于你说的，”汉迪说道，“我们中没有人想要伤害哈丁先生，他现在要走，也不能怪到我们头上。我不明白邦斯先生为什么要一再那样说我们。”

"You've ruined yourselves, and you've ruined me too, and that's why," said Bunce.

“你毁了自己，也毁了我，这就是为什么。”邦斯回答道。

"Nonsense, Bunce," said Mr. Harding; "there's nobody ruined at all. I hope you'll let me leave you all friends; I hope you'll all drink a glass of wine in friendly feeling with me and with one another. You'll have a good friend, I don't doubt, in your new warden; and if ever you want any other, why after all I'm not going so far off but that I shall sometimes see you;" and then, having finished his speech, Mr. Harding filled all the glasses, and himself handed each a glass to the men round him, and raising his own said:—

“胡说，邦斯，”哈丁先生说道，“压根没有谁被毁。我希望你们允许我离开你们这些朋友，希望你们能满怀友好之情与我，与彼此，干杯。我深信，你们的新院长将成为你们的好朋友。要是你们还嫌不够，呵，我毕竟没走多远，有时还能见见你们。”结束讲话后，哈丁先生把所有的杯子都斟满酒，亲自一杯杯地递给周围的老头，然后举起自己的酒杯说：

"God bless you all! you have my heartfelt wishes for your welfare. I hope you may live contented, and die trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ, and thankful to Almighty God For the good things he has given you. God bless you, my friends!" and Mr. Harding drank his wine.

“上帝保佑你们大家！我衷心祝你们幸福。我希望你们活着时心满意足，死去时信任我主耶稣基督，并且对万能的上帝赐予你们的一

切东西心怀感激。上帝保佑你们，我的朋友们！”哈丁先生干了自己的酒。

Another murmur, somewhat more articulate than the first, passed round the circle, and this time it was intended to imply a blessing on Mr. Harding. It had, however, but little cordiality in it. Poor old men! how could they be cordial with their sore consciences and shamed faces? how could they bid God bless him with hearty voices and a true benison, knowing, as they did, that their vile cabal had driven him from his happy home, and sent him in his old age to seek shelter under a strange roof-tree? They did their best, however; they drank their wine, and withdrew.

又一阵窃窃私语声在这圈人中响了起来，比先前的更清晰。而这一次是为了表达对哈丁先生的祝福。可是，听起来却不怎么热情真诚。可怜的老头们！他们痛心疾首、满面羞愧，又怎么热情真诚得起来？他们明知道是自己邪恶的阴谋把哈丁先生赶出幸福的家，让他一把年纪了还得到陌生的房檐下躲避风雨，又怎么能用热诚的声音和真诚的祝福祈祷上帝降福给他呢？但是他们尽力了，他们干了自己的酒，接着离开了。

As they left the hall-door, Mr. Harding shook hands with each of the men, and spoke a kind word to them about their individual cases and ailments; and so they departed, answering his questions in the fewest words, and retreated to their dens, a sorrowful repentant crew.

在他们走出大厅门口时，哈丁先生和他们一一握手，还对他们各自的情况和病痛说了一番安慰的话。他们用寥寥数语回答了他的问话，然后离开了，回到了他们的小破屋里，这是一群伤心悔恨的人。

All but Bunce, who still remained to make his own farewell. "There's poor old Bell," said Mr. Harding; "I mustn't go without saying a word to him; come through with me, Bunce, and bring the wine with you;" and so they went through to the men's cottages, and found the old man propped up as usual in his bed.

只有邦斯依然没走，来向院长单独告别。“还有可怜的老贝尔，”哈丁先生说，“我得同他说句话才能走，和我一起来吧，邦斯，带上酒。”于是他们穿行到老人们的屋子那边，看到这位老人像往常一样，撑起身子倚在床上。

"I've come to say good-bye to you, Bell," said Mr. Harding, speaking loud, for the old man was deaf.

“我是来和你道别的，贝尔。”哈丁先生大声说着，因为这个老头耳背。

"And are you going away, then, really?" asked Bell.

“那么，你要走了，真的吗？”贝尔问道。

"Indeed I am, and I've brought you a glass of wine; so that we may part friends, as we lived, you know."

“我确实要走了，我给你带来一杯酒，希望我们能友好地分别，和先前一样，你懂的。”

The old man took the proffered glass in his shaking hands, and drank it eagerly. "God bless you, Bell!" said Mr. Harding; "good-bye, my old friend."

老头用他颤抖的双手接过递来的酒杯，迫不及待地一饮而尽。“上帝保佑你，贝尔！”哈丁先生说，“再见啦，我的老朋友。”

"And so you're really going?" the man again asked.

“那么，你真的要走了？”这个老人再一次问道。

"Indeed I am, Bell."

“我确实要走了，贝尔。”

The poor old bed-ridden creature still kept Mr. Harding's hand in his own, and the warden thought that he had met with something like warmth of feeling in the one of all his subjects from whom it was the least likely to be expected; for poor old Bell had nearly outlived all human feelings. "And your reverence," said he, and then he paused, while his old palsied head shook horribly, and his shrivelled cheeks sank lower within his jaws, and his glazy eye gleamed with a momentary light; "and your reverence, shall we get the hundred a year, then?"

这个可怜的久卧病榻的老家伙依旧握着哈丁先生的手，院长觉得，他从他庇护下的这个人身上感受到了温暖的感觉，而这种感觉是最不可能期待从这个人身上得到的，因为可怜的老贝尔已经几乎活到超越人类情感的岁数了。“那么阁下，”他说着又停了下来，中风的老脑袋摇摆着，很吓人，皱巴巴的脸颊凹了下去，呆滞的眼睛里瞬间闪过一丝光芒，“那么阁下，那么，我们每年可以得到那一百英镑了吗？”

How gently did Mr. Harding try to extinguish the false hope of money which had been so wretchedly raised to disturb the quiet of

the dying man! One other week and his mortal coil would be shuffled off; in one short week would God resume his soul, and set it apart for its irrevocable doom; seven more tedious days and nights of senseless inactivity, and all would be over for poor Bell in this world; and yet, with his last audible words, he was demanding his moneyed rights, and asserting himself to be the proper heir of John Hiram's bounty! Not on him, poor sinner as he was, be the load of such sin!

哈丁先生多么想温和地试着熄灭这对金钱不切实际的幻想啊！可这种幻想被卑鄙地勾了起来，扰乱了这位垂死的老人的安宁！再有一星期，这个老头就要摆脱尘世上的烦恼了。在短短的一星期里，上帝就要收回他的灵魂，把它收好，听从那不可改变的命数。再过七天七夜冗长乏味、混沌无知的日子，可怜的贝尔在这个世上的一切就结束了。可是，他在用自己最后让人听得到的话语，要求他的金钱权利，坚持自己是约翰·海勒姆的正当继承人！他是一个可怜的罪人，但愿这种沉重的罪恶不要压在他的身上！

Mr. Harding returned to his parlour, meditating with a sick heart on what he had seen, and Bunce with him. We will not describe the parting of these two good men, for good men they were. It was in vain that the late warden endeavoured to comfort the heart of the old bedesman; poor old Bunce felt that his days of comfort were gone. The hospital had to him been a happy home, but it could be so no longer. He had had honour there, and friendship; he had recognised his master, and been recognised; all his wants, both of soul and body, had been supplied, and he had been a happy man. He wept grievously as he parted from his friend, and the tears of an old man are bitter. "It is all over for me in this world," said he, as he gave the last squeeze to Mr. Harding's hand; "I have now to forgive those who have injured me;—and to die."

哈丁先生回到客厅，恼火地想着他刚刚看到的情景，邦斯跟着他。我们不去描述这两个好人的分离，因为他们是两个好人。前任院长努力地安慰这个老受施人，却是徒劳的，可怜的老邦斯觉得，他舒适的日子就要离他而去了。他在养老院度过了一段幸福的时光，可这已经不复存在了。在这里，他有过荣誉，有过友谊；他认识了院长，院长也认识了他；所有他想要的，灵魂上、身体上的，都得到满足；他过去一直是个幸福的人。在同朋友分别之际，他痛苦地哭泣着，老头的眼泪总是苦涩的。“我在这世上的一切全完啦，”他说着，最后一次握紧了哈丁先生的手，“现在，我得原谅那些曾经伤害过我的人，然后死去。”

And so the old man went out, and then Mr. Harding gave way to his grief and he too wept aloud.

就这样，老头走了出去。接着哈丁先生放声大哭起来，尽情发泄自己的悲伤。

Chapter XXI Conclusion

第二十一章 结局

Our tale is now done, and it only remains to us to collect the scattered threads of our little story, and to tie them into a seemly knot. This will not be a work of labour, either to the author or to his readers; we have not to deal with many personages, or with stirring events, and were it not for the custom of the thing, we might leave it to the imagination of all concerned to conceive how affairs at Barchester arranged themselves.

我们的故事现在讲完了，剩下要做的就是收集这个小故事零落的线索，把它们接起来，打一个完美的结。对于作者和读者来说，这并不会花太大的力气。我们不必再谈及许多角色或激动人心的大事。要不是为了遵守事情的惯例，我们可以把这一切留给读者去想象，让所有相关的人去设想巴彻斯特镇的事情是如何解决的。

On the morning after the day last alluded to, Mr. Harding, at an early hour, walked out of the hospital, with his daughter under his arm, and sat down quietly to breakfast at his lodgings over the chemist's shop. There was no parade about his departure; no one, not even Bunce, was there to witness it; had he walked to the apothecary's thus early to get a piece of court plaster, or a box of lozenges, he could not have done it with less appearance of an important movement. There was a tear in Eleanor's eye as she passed through the big gateway and over the bridge; but Mr. Harding walked with an elastic step, and entered his new abode with a pleasant face.

在前一章提到的那天次日清早，哈丁先生早早挽着女儿走出了养老院，在药剂师铺子上面的租住寓所里，静静地坐下吃早餐。他走的时候没有人列队送行，没有一个人看到他走，连邦斯也没看到。要是他那么早去药剂师的铺子买一片薄橡皮膏或是一盒药片，也不能做得比这更随意了。埃莉诺穿过大门走上桥的时候，眼里含着泪。可是哈丁先生步履轻快地走进他的新住所，带着满脸的喜悦。

"Now, my dear," said he, "you have everything ready, and you

can make tea here just as nicely as in the parlour at the hospital." So Eleanor took off her bonnet and made the tea. After this manner did the late Warden of Barchester Hospital accomplish his flitting, and change his residence.

“现在，亲爱的，”他说，“一切都给你准备好啦，你可以在这里沏茶，就和在养老院的会客室里沏得一样好。”于是埃莉诺摘下帽子，开始沏茶。至此，巴彻斯特养老院前院长完成了迁居，变换了住所。

It was not long before the archdeacon brought his father to discuss the subject of a new warden. Of course he looked upon the nomination as his own, and he had in his eye three or four fitting candidates, seeing that Mr. Cummins's plan as to the living of Puddingdale could not be brought to bear. How can I describe the astonishment which confounded him, when his father declared that he would appoint no successor to Mr. Harding? "If we can get the matter set to rights, Mr. Harding will return," said the bishop; "and if we cannot, it will be wrong to put any other gentleman into so cruel a position."

会吏长没隔多久便又找到他的父亲，商量新院长的事。当然，他将提名看作是自己的权利，既然卡明斯先生利用布丁谷牧师生计的计划没能奏效，他眼里倒是有三四个合适的人选。当他父亲宣布不会任命哈丁先生的继任者时，我怎么能形容出他惊愕得不知所措的样子啊？“要是咱们能把这件事安排妥当，哈丁先生还可以回来，”主教说，“如果我们做不到，那么把任何别的人送上那么残酷的职位，都是错误的。”

It was in vain that the archdeacon argued and lectured, and even threatened; in vain he my-lorded his poor father in his sternest manner; in vain his "good heavens!" were ejaculated in a tone that might have moved a whole synod, let alone one weak and aged bishop. Nothing could induce his father to fill up the vacancy caused by Mr. Harding's retirement.

会吏长争论、斥责，甚至威胁，都无济于事。他用最严厉的态度大喊他可怜的父亲“阁下大人”，也无济于事。他用能够让宗教会议的所有人感动（更不用说一位虚弱、上了年纪的主教了）的声调迸发出“天哪”，也无济于事。无论怎样都无法说服他的父亲把哈丁先生辞职带来的空缺填补起来。

Even John Bold would have pitied the feelings with which the archdeacon returned to Plumstead: the church was falling, nay,

already in ruins; its dignitaries were yielding without a struggle before the blows of its antagonists; and one of its most respected bishops, his own father,—the man considered by all the world as being in such matters under his, Dr. Grantly's, control,—had positively resolved to capitulate, and own himself vanquished!

对会吏长回到普勒姆斯特德的感受，连约翰·博尔德都会心生怜悯。教会就要垮掉了，不，已经垮掉了。教会的长老们还没斗争就要在敌人的打击下屈服了。最令人尊敬的长老之一，他自己的父亲——全世界的人都认为在这种事情上对他，格兰特雷神学家言听计从的人——竟然断然决定投降，承认自己输了！

And how fared the hospital under this resolve of its visitor? Badly indeed. It is now some years since Mr. Harding left it, and the warden's house is still tenantless. Old Bell has died, and Billy Gazy; the one-eyed Spriggs has drunk himself to death, and three others of the twelve have been gathered into the churchyard mould. Six have gone, and the six vacancies remain unfilled! Yes, six have died, with no kind friend to solace their last moments, with no wealthy neighbour to administer comforts and ease the stings of death. Mr. Harding, indeed, did not desert them; from him they had such consolation as a dying man may receive from his Christian pastor; but it was the occasional kindness of a stranger which ministered to them, and not the constant presence of a master, a neighbour, and a friend.

那么，养老院在监管者的这个决定下到底会怎么样呢？实在是糟糕透顶了。现如今，哈丁先生已经离开好些年了，而院长的房子依旧没有人住。老贝尔已经过世了，比利·盖兹也过世了。独眼的斯普瑞格斯喝酒喝死了，十二个老头中还有三个也齐聚到了教堂墓地的泥土里。六个人过世了，而这六个空缺都没有替补上！是的，六个人已经死了，没有一个友善的朋友在他们临终前带给他们一丝安慰，也没有一个富有的邻居来抚慰他们，舒缓他们死亡的痛苦。说实在的，哈丁先生并没有抛弃他们。从哈丁先生那里，他们得到了安慰，就像一个垂死之人可以从牧师那里得到安慰一样。不过，那只是一个陌生人在执行牧师的职责，偶然为之的善行，而不是一位院长、一位邻居、一位朋友一直陪伴在左右。

Nor were those who remained better off than those who died. Dissensions rose among them, and contests for pre-eminence; and then they began to understand that soon one among them would be the last,—some one wretched being would be alone there in that

now comfortless hospital,—the miserable relic of what had once been so good and so comfortable.

活着的人也并不比死去的人情况好。他们之间开始争吵，争着出头。后来，他们开始明白，不久他们中的一个就会成为最后一个。某个可怜的人会独自呆在如今一点儿也不舒服的养老院里，这里曾经那么美好、那么舒适，现在只是一个让人难受的遗迹。

The building of the hospital itself has not been allowed to go to ruins. Mr. Chadwick, who still holds his stewardship, and pays the accruing rents into an account opened at a bank for the purpose, sees to that; but the whole place has become disordered and ugly. The warden's garden is a wretched wilderness, the drive and paths are covered with weeds, the flower-beds are bare, and the unshorn lawn is now a mass of long damp grass and unwholesome moss. The beauty of the place is gone; its attractions have withered. Alas! a very few years since it was the prettiest spot in Barchester, and now it is a disgrace to the city.

养老院的房子没有被打算任其毁掉。查德威克先生依旧在他总管的职位上，把收到的租金存到银行专设的一个账户里，并负责照管。可是整个地方已经变得凌乱不堪、丑陋难看了。院长的花园一片荒芜，很是凄凉。车道和小路上长满了杂草，花床光秃秃的，没人修剪的草坪现在长满了长长的湿乎乎的草和脏兮兮的苔藓。这个地方的美景已经荡然无存，魅力已经枯萎。唉！就在几年前，这里还是巴彻斯特镇最美的地方，现如今成了这个城市的耻辱。

Mr. Harding did not go out to Crabtree Parva. An arrangement was made which respected the homestead of Mr. Smith and his happy family, and put Mr. Harding into possession of a small living within the walls of the city. It is the smallest possible parish, containing a part of the Cathedral Close and a few old houses adjoining. The church is a singular little Gothic building, perched over a gateway, through which the Close is entered, and is approached by a flight of stone steps which leads down under the archway of the gate. It is no bigger than an ordinary room,—perhaps twenty-seven feet long by eighteen wide,—but still it is a perfect church. It contains an old carved pulpit and reading-desk, a tiny altar under a window filled with dark old-coloured glass, a font, some half-dozen pews, and perhaps a dozen seats for the poor; and also a vestry. The roof is high pitched, and of black old oak, and the three large beams which support it run down to the side

walls, and terminate in grotesquely carved faces,—two devils and an angel on one side, two angels and a devil on the other. Such is the church of St. Cuthbert at Barchester, of which Mr. Harding became rector, with a clear income of seventy-five pounds a year.

哈丁先生没有去小山楂子树帕尔瓦教区。教会对哈丁先生另作安排，这样就不影响史密斯先生的宅邸和他幸福的家庭了。哈丁先生被安排在城中一处小领地谋生。这可能是最小的一个教区，包含了一部分大教堂区和临近的几间老房子。教堂是一个小小的哥特式建筑，很独特，横亘在一条通道之上。穿过这个通道，就进入了教区。沿一段石阶拾级而上，就来到教堂拱形大门的门口。这里并不比寻常的房间大，大概有二十七英尺长，十八英尺宽，但仍旧是一个合乎标准的教堂。教堂里有一个古老的雕花讲道坛和读经桌，晦暗的颜色老旧的玻璃窗户下有一个小祭坛，一只圣水钵，六七排长椅，还有大概十来个专供穷人坐的座位，还有一个法衣室。房顶又高又陡，用黑色的老橡木制成，支撑它的三根大梁一直支到两边的墙壁上，末端雕刻着一些怪诞的面孔——一头雕着两个魔鬼和一个天使，另一头是两个天使和一个魔鬼。这就是巴彻斯特镇的圣卡斯伯特教堂，哈丁先生成了这里的教区牧师，每年挣清清白白的七十五英镑。

Here he performs afternoon service every Sunday, and administers the Sacrament once in every three months. His audience is not large; and, had they been so, he could not have accommodated them: but enough come to fill his six pews, and on the front seat of those devoted to the poor is always to be seen our old friend Mr. Bunce, decently arrayed in his bedesman's gown.

他在这里主持每星期日下午的礼拜仪式，每三个月主持一次圣礼。他的听众并不是很多，要是太多的话，他也没法顾及到他们。不过人数足够来填满他的六排长椅了。在专供穷人的头排席位上，总是能看到我们的老朋友邦斯先生，体面地穿着受施人的长袍。

Mr. Harding is still precentor of Barchester; and it is very rarely the case that those who attend the Sunday morning service miss the gratification of hearing him chant the Litany, as no other man in England can do it. He is neither a discontented nor an unhappy man; he still inhabits the lodgings to which he went on leaving the hospital, but he now has them to himself. Three months after that time Eleanor became Mrs Bold, and of course removed to her husband's house.

哈丁先生依旧是巴彻斯特镇的领唱人，参加星期日晨祷的人们，极少有人错过欣赏他唱连祷，这是令人喜悦的事，在英格兰没有第二

个人可以做到他这样。他没有感到不满足，也没有感到不幸福。他仍然住在那个租住的寓所，就是离开养老院后搬去的地方，不过现在只剩他自己了。搬出养老院后三个月，埃莉诺成了博尔德太太，当然搬到丈夫的房子里去了。

There were some difficulties to be got over on the occasion of the marriage. The archdeacon, who could not so soon overcome his grief, would not be persuaded to grace the ceremony with his presence, but he allowed his wife and children to be there. The marriage took place in the cathedral, and the bishop himself officiated. It was the last occasion on which he ever did so; and, though he still lives, it is not probable that he will ever do so again.

婚礼仪式还有一些麻烦后来才解决。会吏长无法很快平息自己的悲伤，任人怎么劝，也不肯亲自莅临婚礼，但是他准许自己的妻儿去参加。婚礼在大教堂举行，主教亲自主持。这是他最后一次主持这种仪式了。而且，尽管他还活着，也许不会再主持了。

Not long after the marriage, perhaps six months, when Eleanor's bridal-honours were fading, and persons were beginning to call her Mrs Bold without twittering, the archdeacon consented to meet John Bold at a dinner-party, and since that time they have become almost friends. The archdeacon firmly believes that his brother-in-law was, as a bachelor, an infidel, an unbeliever in the great truths of our religion; but that matrimony has opened his eyes, as it has those of others. And Bold is equally inclined to think that time has softened the asperities of the archdeacon's character. Friends though they are, they do not often revert to the feud of the hospital.

婚后不久，大概六个月的时候，埃莉诺新婚的光环正逐渐褪去，人们开始在叫她博尔德太太的时候不再窃笑，而会吏长同意在晚宴上见博尔德。自从那次会面之后，他俩几乎成了朋友。会吏长坚信，他的妹夫在单身的时候是一个无信仰的人，不相信我们宗教的伟大真理，可是婚姻让他睁开了双眼，正如婚姻让其他人睁开了双眼一样。而博尔德同样也认为，时间让会吏长粗暴的性格变温和了。虽然他们是朋友，但并不常常提起养老院的恩恩怨怨。

Mr. Harding, we say, is not an unhappy man: he keeps his lodgings, but they are of little use to him, except as being the one spot on earth which he calls his own. His time is spent chiefly at his daughter's or at the palace; he is never left alone, even should he wish to be so; and within a twelvemonth of Eleanor's marriage his

determination to live at his own lodging had been so far broken through and abandoned, that he consented to have his violoncello permanently removed to his daughter's house.

我们说过，哈丁先生没有感到不幸福。他还留有租住的寓所，只不过对他来说几乎没有用处，除了让他在这世上还有一个可以称作“他自己的”东西。他的时光主要在女儿家或主教公馆里度过。他们从没让他独自一人过，即便他想那样。在埃莉诺婚后的十二个月里，他想住在自己租住的寓所的决定彻底被击碎、被终止了，于是他同意把自己的大提琴永久放在女儿的房子里。

Every other day a message is brought to him from the bishop. "The bishop's compliments, and his lordship is not very well to-day, and he hopes Mr. Harding will dine with him." This bulletin as to the old man's health is a myth; for though he is over eighty he is never ill, and will probably die some day, as a spark goes out, gradually and without a struggle. Mr. Harding does dine with him very often, which means going to the palace at three and remaining till ten; and whenever he does not the bishop whines, and says that the port wine is corked, and complains that nobody attends to him, and frets himself off to bed an hour before his time.

每隔一天，主教就派人给他捎来一个口信。“主教问候您，他老人家今天身体有点儿不适，希望哈丁先生能陪他用晚餐。”关于那位老人健康的公告实在是个神话，他已经八十有余，却从未生过病。也许有一天，像火花熄灭那样，渐渐地，平静地与世长辞。哈丁先生确实常常和他一起吃晚饭，也就是说，三点钟去公馆，一直呆到晚上十点。只要他不去，主教就哼哼唧唧地，说葡萄酒走味了，抱怨没有人照料他，比平时早睡一小时就闷闷不乐。

It was long before the people of Barchester forgot to call Mr. Harding by his long well-known name of Warden. It had become so customary to say Mr. Warden, that it was not easily dropped. "No, no," he always says when so addressed, "not warden now, only precentor."

过了好久，巴彻斯特镇的人们才不再喊哈丁先生他们熟知已久的称呼——院长。人们早已习惯喊他院长先生，因此很难改口。“不，不，”当人们又这样喊他时，他总是这么说，“现在不是院长了，只是领唱人。”